

The Academy

A Weekly Review of Literature and Life.

No. 1388. Established 1869.

10 December, 1898.

Price Threepence.
[Registered as a Newspaper.]

The Literary Week.

ELSEWHERE in this number will be found a retrospect of the literature of the year. There are yet some weeks to run before 1899, and it may be that a notable book or two will appear in them—as at the very end of last year, for example, appeared Mr. Stephen Phillips's *Poems*—but of the output between this December and December 1897 our review takes full account.

THE article which follows our retrospect should be very interesting reading. Therein a number of well-known men and women name each the two books from which, during 1898, they have derived most pleasure. It will be observed that Mr. Hewlett's *Forest Lovers* receives most votes among novels, and Busch's *Bismarck* most among other works. Mr. Kipling's *Day's Work* comes next to Mr. Hewlett's romance, and then Mr. O'Brien's *Life of Parnell* (which, however, has been published but a very short time), Sir George Robertson's *Chitral*, Mr. Crawford's *Corleone*, and Mr. Doyle's *Tragedy of the Korosko*.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON, who gave to the world the other day his notion of the ideal London of the future, will be interested in Mr. H. G. Wells's new story *The Sleeper Awakened*, which will run serially through the *Graphic* next year. The illustrations, by-the-by, will be by a French artist. In this story Mr. Wells describes the London of two hundred years hence, and a strange city it is. The streets are all covered in. The entire population live in tenement houses, the families being supplied by a common kitchen. There is no distinction between night and day. The electric light is never switched off. The system of transit is ingenious and very attractive. The inhabitants can travel through the streets from six to sixty miles an hour at will. Books are abolished. Yet everybody reads. As the creator of this new city is the author of *The War of the Worlds*, it is needless to say that the adventures that befall the Sleeper when he awakes are of a thrilling character. The sensation of the book will be found in the flying machines which whirl and swoop over the new London in the closing chapters.

MR. WELLS, we are glad to hear, is now quite restored to health. As he has been imperatively ordered a sand soil and sea air, he is about to build himself a house at Sandgate. Another story from his pen, called *Love and Mr. Lewisham*—a tale amusing, reflective, and at times pathetic—will be published next year.

THE prominence given by the *Chronicle* to the statement that a room had been set aside in the new Macmillan building in St. Martin's-street for the materials of Mr. Gladstone's biography has led many readers to infer that Mr. John Morley will write his book there. Pious Radicals were, we believe, preparing to tread in soft-footed reverence the pavement of St. Martin's-street, where they have supposed the most literary of statesmen will write the memoirs of the most versatile. These are idle dreams. Gladstoniana have been asked for by Messrs. Macmillan, and they must be put somewhere. Where more suitably than in a room? The great mass of documents at Hawarden will be dealt with on the spot.

TO Thursday's *Times* Mr. Kipling contributed a ballad of "Kitchener's School"—"being a translation of the song that was made by a Mohammedan schoolmaster of the — Bengal Infantry (some time on service at Suakin) when he heard that the Sirdar was taking money from the English to build a Madrissa for Hubshees—a college for the Sudanese." The song is not Mr. Kipling at his best, but it is very excellent rhymed journalism.

THIS is one of the central stanzas, and the poem's core :
Knowing that ye are forfeit by battle and have no right to
live,
He begs for money to bring you learning—and all the
English give.
It is their treasure—it is their pleasure—thus are their
hearts inclined.
For Allah created the English mad—the maddest of all
mankind !

And this couplet is memorable :

They terribly carpet the earth with dead, and before their
cannon cool,
They walk unarmed by twos and threes to call the living to
school.

In the same issue of the *Times* the Sirdar expressed his gratitude for the ready response which his appeal for funds for the college had received.

WE may add, by way of supplement to the information concerning the translation of *Bismarck, the Man and the Statesman*, which we gave last week, the following remarks of the "Man of Kent," in the *British Weekly* : "Dr. Garnett was consulted and he chose six names, to which, later on, some others were added. The translators chosen by Dr. Garnett were Mrs. William Sharp, Miss Alice Zimmern, Mr. Barwick, Mr. Nisbet Bain, Mr. de Villiers, and Mr. K. Sharp."

INTO how many editions the *Vicar of Wakefield* has gone since its first appearance nearly one hundred and fifty years ago we cannot say; but its latest form is surely the quaintest. Mr. Henry Frowde sends us "Goldsmith's story as a tiny trifle for the waistcoat pocket. Its size is 2 in. by 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ in., and, although it has 584 pages, it is, thanks to india paper, less than half-an-inch in thickness. We reproduce two pages in facsimile, thus showing that there is no real need for a book that is small to be also illegible.

THE VICAR OF WAKEFIELD.

colours, my Lady fell into a swoon, but Sir Tomkyn, drawing his sword, swore he was hers to the last drop of his blood."

"Well," replied our Peasant, "this I can say, that the Duchess never told me a syllable of the matter, and I believe her Grace would keep nothing a secret from me. This you may depend upon as fact, that the next morning my lord Duke cried out three times to his valet-de-chambre, 'Jernigan, Jernigan, Jernigan, bring me my garters!'"

But previously I should have mentioned the very impolite behaviour of Mr. Burchell, who, during this discourse, sat with his face turned

156

THE FAMILY RESOLUTION.

to the fire, and at the conclusion of every sentence would cry out "Fudge!"—an expression which displeased us all, and in some measure damped the rising spirit of the conversation.

"Besides, my dear Skerry," continued our Peasant, "there is nothing of this in the copy of verses that Dr. Burdock made upon the occasion." Fudge!

"I am surprised at that," cried Miss Skerry; "for he seldom leaves anything out, as he writes only for his own amusement. But can your Ladyship favour me with a sight of them?" Fudge!

"My dear creature," replied our

157

TWO PAGES FROM THE LATEST EDITION OF "THE VICAR."

A DEDICATION of the week. Mr. Cunningham Graham's *Mogreb-el-Aksa*:

To

HAJ MOHAMMED-ES SWANI EL BAHRI

I DEDICATE THIS BOOK,

Not that he will ever read, or even, being informed of it, ever comprehend its nature, except in so far as to think it some "Shaitanieh" or another not to be understood.

But I do so because we have travelled much together, and far, and it must have been at times a sore temptation to him, in lonely places, not to assure himself of Paradise by "nibbling" an unbeliever. Still, I would trust myself with him even to go the pilgrimage to Mecca; therefore, he must trust me when I swear not to have cast a spell on him (as Christians will upon occasion) by writing his name here for unbelieving men to wonder at.

As an instance of how wrong a critic may sometimes be, we may relate a circumstance in connexion with a recent parody of Mr. Henry James in our "Mary Had a Little Lamb" series. After expressing his pleasure therein, a commentator, who was a writer of novels himself, remarked: "But there is one thing which was wrong in it; there was a split infinitive. Now, Henry James would never do that." On passing on this objection afterwards to the author of the parody, he replied: "I suppose not. At the same time the part of the sentence containing the split infinitive was copied word for word from *In the Cage*."

A CORRESPONDENT writes: "It is interesting, amid the many opinions on Mr. Meredith's style, to note his own, from direct expression, and indirectly from his advice to authors. This is to be found partly in a book called *The Art of Authorship*, a collection of letters from various authors on how to write. Mr. Meredith says: ' . . . have no style. . . . I am too experimental in phrases to be other than a misleading guide. . . . I think it preferable to be epigrammatic rather than exuberant in diction. . . . Be condensed, but not obscure.' He has said else-

where, to defend his own obscurity, that an intricate thought is like a diamond: it demands an intricate setting. He recommends young authors to practise verse: commit to memory passages of Juvenal; and, in his essay on Comedy, says: 'Embrace Aristophanes and Molière and you have the whole scale of laughter in your breast.'"

ABERDEEN is still excited about the proposed statue to Byron. On this subject the editor of the *Aberdeen Grammar School Magazine* has drawn a letter from the Poet Laureate. Mr. Austin deprecates the editor's assumption that he speaks as one having authority. Nevertheless, he gives his opinion. It is that, when it is proposed to erect memorials to men of genius, one should consider not their weaknesses but their strength, not their "lapses from virtue, but the qualities by which they have delighted, encouraged, or consoled their fellow-creatures." And, having mentioned that he believes there is a statue of Burns in Aberdeen, the Laureate remarks: "The mortal who can forgive Burns would with difficulty discover the poet from whom he could consistently withhold the indulgence of general absolution."

ANECDOTES of Mr. Gladstone are now taking some of the space usually reserved by the *Spectator* for gifted quadrupeds. This week "Ignotus" sends the following reminiscence: "Some years since I had the great pleasure of meeting Mr. Gladstone at dinner. One of the other guests asked him whether it was true that he had pronounced Shakespeare to be the greatest man who ever lived. Mr. Gladstone at once replied, and I can almost repeat his words verbatim: 'No, I do not think I ever made such a statement. Undoubtedly the three greatest men who ever lived were Homer, Dante, and Shakespeare. Homer created a people, a language, and a religion. Dante created a people and a language, but not a religion. Shakespeare did not create any of the three, but I am inclined to think that his reputation will increase, and that in another century he may be universally acknowledged to be the greatest man who ever lived.'"

LAST week we printed a letter from a correspondent asking if the title-page of *The Gospel Writ in Steel* were correct in stating that its author, Mr. Arthur Paterson, was also the author of *The Man from Snowy River*, a book of Australian verse. Mr. Arthur Paterson himself answers the question. He writes:

"SIR—I have just seen a paragraph in your paper stating that a correspondent wishes to know whether I am the author of *The Man from Snowy River*.

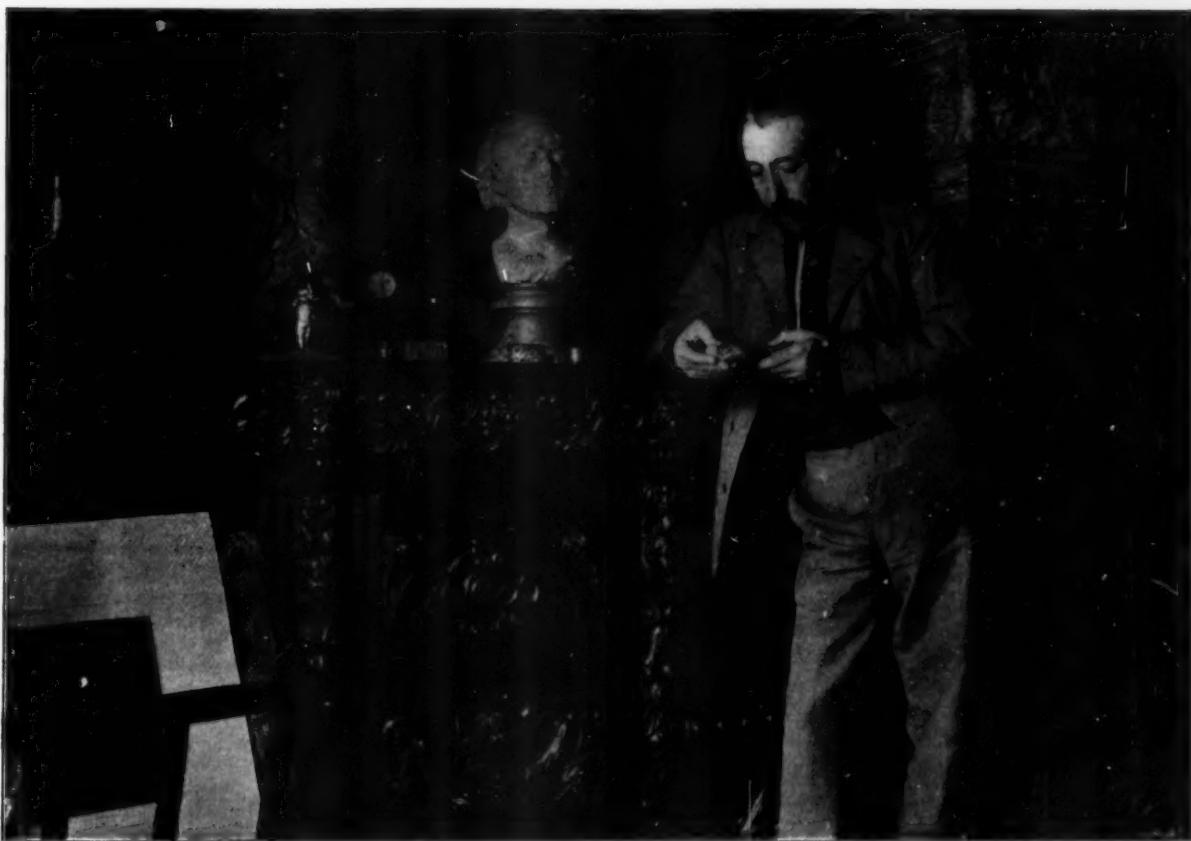
I am not. How, or why, my publisher, or his printer, made the error, and gave me an honour to which I have no title, I know not.

I only know that I am in no way responsible for the mistake, and that I have written to my publishers asking them to make this disclaimer public at once.

May I ask you to be so good as to allow me, through your columns, to tender Mr. 'Arthur B. Paterson' my sincere apologies?—I am, &c.,

ARTHUR PATERSON.

(The author of *The Gospel Writ in Steel*.)"



ANATOLE FRANCE.

From a Photograph by Dornach et Cie., Paris.

THE photograph of M. Anatole France in his study, which we reproduce this week, should particularly interest our many readers who found pleasure in our translation of his story, "The Juggler of Notre Dame." We might add that one distinguished literary man so admires M. France's work, and is so anxious that others should know it too, that he has offered, for sheer love of the subject, to translate for the ACADEMY the best of M. France's short stories—an offer we are very willing to accept.

M. ANATOLE FRANCE, a meditative, erudite Parisian, saw the light first along the old quays of Paris. He has recorded his early impressions in that work of delicate genius, *Livre de Mon Ami*, and in his most popular *Crime de Sylvestre Bonnard*. Writer, journalist, novelist, librarian, M. France is above and beyond all a scholar and a Parisian. He was born in Paris, was educated in Paris, has lived, thought, and worked in Paris, and Paris furnishes the material of nearly all his books. He may, since the death of Renan, be said to be the greatest of living French masters, a man of choice and firm and subtle genius, who has tried his hand at all forms of literature and failed in none—criticism, novel, story, legend, meditation, satire. More than a year ago he was called to take the seat left vacant by Leeseps in the Academy.

THE six most popular books in America at the present time are these: Mrs. Ward's *Helbeck of Bannisdale*, Mrs. Voynich's *The Gadfly*, Mr. Egerton Castle's *Pride of*

Jennico, Mrs. Wiggin's *Penelope's Progress*, Mr. Hopkinson Smith's *Caleb West*, and Mr. Hewlett's *Forest Lovers*. We take the above statement of affairs from the American *Bookman*. In one place, by the way, a freakish compositor calls Mrs. Voynich's novel *The Gladfly*!

MR. QUILLER COUCH'S *Cornish Magazine* has just auspiciously completed its first six months, and it shows every sign of having a long life before it. Here is one of the December "Cornish Diamonds"—a good one:

Time, 1870. New vicar to old parish clerk:
"Look here, Thomas: what was it I heard you saying in the 'Te Deum'—'Thou art the Queen of Glory'?"

"Iss, be sure."
"But why?"

"Why, when Queen Victoria come to throne—the dear of her—old Pa'son Kendall he says to me—the dear of 'n—'Thomas,' he say. 'Take the Book and make the necessary alterations.' And so I did. Wudn' have us prayin' for Willam, wud a?"

"Q." is to be congratulated heartily on the success of his patriotic venture.

AN *obiter dictum* by Ouida, in a letter to the *Daily News*:
"Sir,—I protest against your printing anonymous letters in answer to signed letters. No one whose opinion is honest is ashamed to sign his name.—Ever yours, OUIDA."
"Ever yours" is a little odd.

It is a little unfortunate in some cases that Christmas books to which much care and intelligence have gone should have but a single season's "run." We are, therefore, particularly glad to receive again Mr. H. C.



MR. WALTER CRANE'S ILLUSTRATION TO SOUTHWELL IN
MR. BEECHING'S "BOOK OF CHRISTMAS VERSE."

Beeching's *Book of Christmas Verse*—a very charming collection. We reproduce one of Mr. Walter Crane's illustrations.

WE make two extracts from the preface to Mr. Bernard Shaw's *Perfect Wagnerite*, which is published this week:

Now to be devoted to Wagner merely as a dog is devoted to his master, sharing a few elementary ideas, appetites and emotions with him, and, for the rest, reverencing his superiority without understanding it, is no true Wagnerism. Yet nothing better is possible without a stock of ideas common to master and disciple. Unfortunately, the ideas of the revolutionary Wagner of 1848 are taught neither by the education nor the experience of English and American gentleman-amateurs, who are almost always political mugwumps, and hardly ever associate with revolutionists.

All I pretend to do in this book is to impart the ideas which are most likely to be lacking in the conventional Englishman's equipment. I came by them myself much as Wagner did, having learnt more about music than about anything else in my youth, and sown my political wild oats subsequently in the revolutionary school. This combination is not common in England; and as I seem, so far, to be the only publicly articulate result of it, I venture to add my commentary to what has already been written by musicians who are no revolutionists, and revolutionists who are no musicians.

ANOTHER preface of the work, in a very different manner, is that of M. Paul Bourget's *Voyageuses*, just issued in an English translation by Mr. William Marchant, under the title *Some Portraits of Women*. Says M. Bourget, *vid* Mr. Marchant:

A series of portraits of women whom I have met thus casually, sketched in the rapid light of the most fleeting

impression. For once our paths crossed, never again to meet in this world. In regard to most of them, I do not know where they live, or if they yet live. When I think of them, they come before me in the momentary setting in which I knew them: a ship's deck, upon the Mediterranean or the Atlantic; the nave of an old Italian basilica; the terrace of a foreign palace; a city street, where neither they nor I have ever been since; a corner of a passing carriage. But does not this very rapidity of passage make the singular poetry, the unequalled charm, of these women, known just enough for one to be sorry for their sadness, to be glad at their happiness, and not enough to suffer from having seen them disappear for ever?

MEANWHILE the compliment of translation has just been paid to a clever English writer, Mrs. Roy Devereux, whose *Ascent of Woman* reaches us in French dress as *L'Emancipée*. The translator is M. Max Lyon, who has written a long introduction dealing with the woman question.

THE new premises of the London Library were opened with every circumstance of success on Tuesday last. St. James's Square is thus the richer by a new building, and the members of the Library the richer by a more spacious resort. Mr. Leslie Stephen occupied the chair, and there were several speeches, the burden of which was that the great use of the London Library is to qualify authors to write one book by reading fifty. We pick out certain points from the speeches:

Lord Wolseley:

He once paid a visit to Mr. Hayward, and while waiting for him he was greatly astonished to find that there was not a book in the room. He could not help expressing his surprise to Mr. Hayward, who replied: "You forget there is such a thing as the London Library. I had a large collection when I was a young man and bought books; now, when I have to write on a given subject, I send to the London Library for all the books that I want, and, having made use of them, I send them back." And he added: "It is perhaps not so satisfactory to the bookseller, but it is certainly more satisfactory to the literary man." If he had not time to peruse books when he was in a library, he liked to see their backs.

Mr. Leslie Stephen:

He was ceasing to trouble himself much about what would happen about the middle of the twentieth century. Many of them would then be in another world, in which there might be no libraries.

Mr. Lecky:

The first president, Mr. Carlyle, had a small library, and most of the books he required were obtained from that institution. He was accustomed to do what committees of libraries did not wish to encourage—namely, make marks in his books, and when he met with a passage of high-flown eloquence he would sometimes put his mark—a pair of small but well-drawn donkey's ears.

Sir Courtenay Boyle:

The case of a blue book in the world of books was something analogous to that of a blue stocking in the world of dress; both were accused of dulness by the ignorant, and were referred to slightly on very imperfect acquaintance.

Mr. Hagberg Wright, the secretary:

He was sometimes asked for strange things in the way of books. One application was for a book on the raising

of Lazarus. He sent the Bible, and also a book on Bible myths, to show both sides of the question. He had been asked for a book "on the squaring of circles in all ages." Another applicant had wanted a book on the Royal Princess who had acted as a cook in London, and made nice curries. And there was one other question which had been put to him, "Who was the Coptic saint who made a mummy talk in the third century?"

In this connexion we might mention a passage from the *Library Journal*, an American periodical. "Librarians," it says, "are expected to supply much abstruse information, but perhaps the most guileless of appeals for help was that received recently by the librarian of a large Western library: 'May I thank you for a list of books or pamphlets bearing on the events of the present century, with name of publication, name of publisher, pages of book and price? I will gladly pay the cost of preparing such a list, which I presume is not large.'"

PROF. DOWDEN, whose Sonnet to Mr. Sidney Lee appeared in last week's ACADMY, practises the honourable art of sonnetising his friends. Here is another of these tributes:—

To ARABELLA SHORE,
On reading "Hannibal: a Drama," by Louisa Shore.

Who dared to pluck the sleeve of Hannibal,
And hale him from the shades? Who bade the man,
Indomitable of brain, return to plan
A vast revenge and vow'd? Wild clarions call;
Dusk faces flame; the turreted brute-wall
Moves, tramples, overwhelms; van clashes van,
Roman, Numidian, Carthaginian;
And griefs are here unbow'd, imperial.
Who caught the world's fierce tides? An English girl,
Shy dreamer 'neath fledged elm or apple-bloom,
With Livy or Polybius on her knee,
Whose dreams were light as dew and pure as pearl;
Yet poignant-witted; thew'd for thought; girl-groom
Wing'd for her lord across the Midland Sea.

IT is not surprising that booksellers look askance on the new instalment system of bookselling as conducted by great newspapers. They desire to know where this new species of trading will stop. Attacked from below by the draper, and from above by the newspaper proprietor, worried by the discount question, and lectured by everyone, the bookseller is beginning to consider his lot the reverse of a happy one. But in much sorrow there is much wisdom, and if the bookseller is awakened to a livelier sense of his own interests and the needs of the public it will be well.

THE library of the late Mr. Gleeson White is to be sold, in aid of his widow, by A. Lionel Isaacs, at 16, Shaftesbury-avenue, W. It forms a collection of books by modern writers, mostly presentation copies, and contains the series of illustrated books of the sixties, collected while writing his work on that subject.

MR. MAX BEERBOHM's caricatures of Mr. Lang, Mr. James, and Mr. Archer, which we have recently given, have won no little attention; and we have been asked by more than one reader for a portrait also of the artist. That we cannot give, but we have a caricature of the artist



MR. MAX BEERBOHM, AS SEEN BY HIMSELF.

drawn by himself, which we can offer. It may not enable a stranger to Mr. Beerbohm to meet him with recognition; but no one, after studying this picture, could walk behind him and remain in ignorance of his identity.

"L.G." sends us the following imitation of "T. W. H. C.":
THE TOUCHSTONE.

The wise man wrote nonsense, and the fool remarked:
"I don't see anything funny in that."

"No," said the wise man; "if you did it would be sense."

A CORRESPONDENT writes: "I am sure that many old Londoners will hear with a pang that the 'Eagle' saloon in the City-road, better known as the Grecian Theatre, and latterly as a Salvation Army hall, is to be

pulled down to make room for a new police-station. Many a Londoner sowed his peck of wild oats at the 'Grecian' when *lions comiques* (where are those *lions comiques* now?) heaved their vast shirt-fronts in the intricacies of forgotten songs. Here the Macdermott won his laurels, here Sims Reeves sang himself into fame, and here all the Conquests were conquerors. In an earlier day, when fine houses sprang up here (you may now order coals in their drawing-rooms) Harry Howell and Robert Glindon trolled their lays. It was Glindon who wrote and sang 'The Literary Dustman,' that improbable scavenger who

Took in the *Penny Magazine*,
And *Johnson's Dictionary*,
And all the periodicals
To make him literary.

This song went round the world, as did another in which the name of the 'Eagle' was enshrined :

Up and down the City-road
In and out the Eagle,
That's the way the money goes,
Pop goes the weasel.

An English friend of mine heard this chorus forty years ago in the suburbs of Rio Janeiro, years before he ever saw England."

WE regret to announce the death of Mr. Robert Tod Graham, London representative of Messrs. Morrison & Gibb, which occurred on Friday morning, after a few days' illness.

Bibliographical.

If you shall read the *Letters of Edward FitzGerald* (in two volumes) and the *Letters of Edward FitzGerald to Fanny Kemble* (in one volume), you shall find—(I use the phrase "you shall" here and elsewhere, not because I particularly like it, but because one must needs be in the fashion)—I repeat, you shall find in those three volumes references to FitzGerald's mother, and to his brothers John and Peter, and to his sisters Isabella and Jane and Lusia, but none whatever to his wife. To people outside the literary circle this fact has probably been a little puzzling; it is so natural for a man to mention his wife in his letters—if only to censure or deride her! Why FitzGerald's letters, as published (and no doubt as written), contained no allusions to the lady who bore his name should be clear to everybody who has read Mr. Cordy Jeaffreson's story of the marriage in his reminiscences.

Assuming that *The Open Question* is really the work of an actress, one finds in the fact no occasion for surprise. The feminine members of the profession are rather fond of wielding the pen. Miss Gertrude Warden, sister of the better-known Miss Florence Warden, has published some stories much (*me judice*) above the average; and she is one of the ablest of our present-day players. One might say the same of Miss Florence Farr, who was so clever in "Rosmersholm" and "Arms and the Man." Has not Miss Gertrude Kingston written fiction? Miss Florence Marryat has had experience on the stage, and it was as an

actress that Miss Braddon began her career. Mr. John Coleman and Mr. Wilson Barrett have both penned successful romances, and certain of our younger actors have been quite fertile in the production of short stories.

Announcement is made of a new novel by Mr. Robert Buchanan, to be called *The New Don Quixote*. Was this not the title of a play which he wrote and had arranged for Mr. Bourchier to produce, but about which there was some trouble with the Licenser? There is, by the way, a musical farce called "The Modern Don Quixote." The "modernising" of Quixote has been rather a fad with our playwrights and novelists. Some of us have read *The Spiritual Quixote* of Richard Graves and *The Female Quixote* of Mrs. Lennox. Some of us have even perused a story still less familiar—*The Amiable Quixote; or, the Enthusiasm of Friendship*, which has for its central figure a young gentleman who "found in the slightest acquaintance some virtue or some recommendation." There is also Mr. Justin McCarthy's *Donna Quixote*.

The new edition of the poems of Carew, which is to be vouchsafed us soon, will be really welcome. That which Mr. W. C. Hazlitt prepared for the Roxburghe Club cannot now be obtainable, save perhaps at the second-hand bookstalls. The work is well worth doing over again, despite Suckling's disparaging estimate of Carew in "The Session of the Poets." If "the issue of's brain was seldom brought forth but with trouble and pain," the result was nevertheless in many cases charming. I see, by the way, that Mr. Farquharson Sharp did not think it worth while to include Carew in the first edition of his *Dictionary of English Authors*. I hope he has supplied the omission in the second edition, for surely Carew is one of our poetical classics.

Says Mr. Clement Shorter, in "A Literary Letter": "Writers like 'Monk' Lewis, Julia Kavanagh, and a hundred others are absolutely dead, but the critics of that time are very much alive indeed." "That time"? What time? "Monk" Lewis was born in 1775, and Julia Kavanagh died in 1877. Together they covered a whole century—rather a long "time"! But are these writers "absolutely dead"? "The Monk" appeared a few years since in a cheap reprint, and Miss Kavanagh's novels are still in the catalogue of one of our London firms.

The clashing of book-titles is becoming quite common and a little irritating. Sir Walter Besant bestowed on us a work of fiction called *The World Went Very Well Then*; and now there comes along a little book—not a story, however—named *The Way the World Went Then*. No doubt these things are unintentional, but with a little care they could be avoided. The same week has also brought *All Sorts and Conditions of Women*, a romance of the East-end, by a Mr. Banks.

Mr. Percy Fitzgerald's new book is to be called *The Good Queen Charlotte*. In this there seems to be an echo of the name of a work (published some years ago) on *Good Queen Anne*. I dare say there is, or has been, a book concerning "Good Queen Bess." Happy is the country that has possessed so many good queens

THE BOOKWORM.

Reviews.

Bismarck on Himself.

Bismarck, the Man and the Statesman: being the Reflections and Reminiscences of Otto, Prince von Bismarck. Translated from the German under the Supervision of A. J. Butler. 2 vols. (Smith, Elder & Co. 32s.)

LITERATURE has not yet found its subject in Otto von Bismarck. We made the observation when Max Busch's budget of venomous gossip came before us, and we regretfully repeat it in connexion with the great man's own autobiography. It is true that these volumes are in every way more worthy of the subject than those of the spiteful little secretary. Dr. Busch, as Carlyle fiercely



OTTO VON BISMARCK IN 1834.

From a Drawing in the possession of the Family.

says of some of the biographers of Frederick the Great, was concerned chiefly with "the shameful parts" of his hero. The small intrigues, the petty exhibitions of personal spite, the underhand machinations, the elaborate system for corrupting and deceiving the Press, are what the agent of Bismarck's "Literary Bureau" knew most intimately; and he makes far too much of them in his book, until the portrait becomes not merely incorrect, but inartistic. He does not in the least account for Bismarck, or enable us to understand why the man was in any respect greater than one of the clever, unscrupulous Cabinet intriguers of the last century. If we had nothing but Busch to guide us, we might put Bismarck somewhere on

a level, perhaps, with Alberoni or Ripperda, and distinctly lower than Choiseul, to say nothing of Kaunitz.

Bismarck's study of himself is better than this, if less piquant; but it is a long way from completion. It is not so much a confession as a vindication. The old man wrote it apparently when he was midway between seventy and eighty, with his career over, his services dispensed with by a young and (as he thought) ungrateful sovereign, his warnings ignored, and his policy, in part, abandoned: when he was famous, honoured, and wealthy, but almost friendless, save for his family, and his little clique of personal hangers-on. It is to Bismarck's credit that his reflections are neither pettish nor pessimistic. Fate, he thinks, has, on the whole, treated him rather badly, in spite of the splendid successes of his life. From the mere material point of view, he had every reason to be satisfied. The son of the Brandenburg squire, who began as a minor official in the Department of Justice, had become the most powerful personality in Europe, since the fall of the first Napoleon, the maker of empires and the arbiter of kingdoms; a prince, a duke, and one of the wealthiest individuals in Germany. Yet Bismarck, writing, of course, after his enforced retirement, refers to himself as a man who had been misunderstood, and whose services were inadequately recognised. And in his Memoir he is labouring throughout, though not, perhaps, consciously, to correct what he believes to be the false impression that prevailed concerning his character and aims. It is quite erroneous, he tells us, to suppose that he was merely the unbending champion of royal autocracy and Prussian militarism, the enemy to popular rights, the iron soldier of absolutism, who feared and hated the democracy, and worshipped the divine right of the House of Hohenzollern. So far from this,

The unlimited authority of the old Prussian monarchy was not, and is not, the final word of my convictions. . . . Absolutism primarily demands impartiality, honesty, devotion to duty, energy, and inward humility in the ruler. These may be present, and yet male and female favourites (in the best case the lawful wife), and the monarch's own vanity and susceptibility to flattery, will nevertheless diminish the fruits of his good intentions, inasmuch as the monarch is not omniscient and cannot have an equal understanding of all branches of his office. As early as 1847 I was in favour of an effort to secure the possibility of public criticism of the sort in Parliament and in the press, in order to shelter the monarch from the danger of having blinkers put on him by women, couriers, sycophants, and visionaries, hindering him from taking a broad view of his duties as monarch, or from avoiding and correcting his mistakes. This conviction of mine became all the more deeply impressed upon me in proportion as I became better acquainted with Court circles, and had to defend the interest of the State from their influences and also from the opposition of a departmental patriotism. The interests of the State alone have guided me, and it has been a calumny when publicists, even well-meaning, have accused me of having ever advocated an aristocratic system. I have never regarded birth as a substitute for want of ability.

According to Bismarck's own view, it would seem that he conceived himself as something between a sort of glorified Lord Melbourne and the Cardinal Wolsey of the

later acts of "King Henry VIII." We are to take him as a pattern of the faithful, laborious, single-souled minister, attached with an unwearied devotion to his royal "master," anxious only to keep away from him unworthy favourites and incompetent advisers. In reality, if Bismarck had any definite conception of an ideal status of royalty, it was, we imagine, that which the old Kaiser held when the great *Reichskanzler* was in the plenitude of his power—an autocracy under the form of constitutionalism, with a supremely able minister to manage both king and parliament. The difficulty in such a system is that it is impossible to ensure a supply either of the right kind of kings or the right kind of ministers. Bismarck never grappled with this question, and the result is that the German Imperial Constitution, as conceived and developed by him has, in fact, completely changed since his retirement. The Chancellor, who was to be the mainspring of the whole machine, has become a ministerial cipher, the mere secretarial instrument of an energetic sovereign.

But this error in constructive statesmanship is really the key to Bismarck's character and his view of life. He was a man of genius, who was impelled, as genius always is, to find the appropriate medium for the expression of his exceptional power. The poetic genius *must* write verse, the musician must sing, the dramatist must create character. In Bismarck's case, the quality in which he surpassed and excelled his fellows was the capacity to deal with practical affairs, to manage men, and to force others to do what he required. He was, in fact, by nature not so much a statesman and legislator, an economist or an administrator, as a ruler. He should have been born to a throne, in which case he would assuredly have been one of the greatest of monarchs; as it was, he did the next best thing, by putting himself in a position in which he ruled not only kingdoms, but kings. It was the consciousness of his own personality which supplies the guiding motive of his actions. One looks in vain for an intelligible and consistent system of statecraft in what he wrote or said. He was from time to time Liberal, Conservative, Reactionary, almost Socialist; he had dallied with Lassalle for a space, and admitted that the doctrines of that remarkable man never quite lost their attraction for him; he oscillated between the championship of established religions and violent anti-clericalism; he was at one time strongly inclined to the "orthodox" political economy of the English school, and he ended by becoming violently Protectionist. Even in his foreign policy it is difficult to discern the larger views and the scientific study of general laws with which some admirers have credited him. Bismarck, as a foreign minister, was purely opportunistic. The one fixed principle was that France and Germany were irreconcilable enemies. Beyond that there was no certainty; at one time it might be necessary to court Russia, at another to join Austria against her, or to grow alternately warm and cold towards England. Germany must follow her own interests—as interpreted by the statesman who understood where they lay.

It will be seen that the conception of himself formed by the writer of these *Reflections and Reminiscences* is likely

to differ a good deal from that of the reader. But the autobiography is honest work, in the sense that the writer has not knowingly garbled the facts to suit his own thesis. In the light of some of the truly terrible revelations of this book, and that of Dr. Busch, it might be thought that "honesty," in connexion with Prince Bismarck, should be treated as Lady Teazle thought honour might be when Mr. Joseph Surface was concerned. Yet Bismarck should no more be called dishonest because he did dishonest things, than a soldier need be considered bloodthirsty because he has put men to death on the field of battle. To the great diplomatist and nation-manager, lies, tricks, corruption, deceit, were the weapons, the ugly and cruel weapons, of his trade. They were his sword and bayonet for overcoming the foe, and their use could not be condemned as long as they were employed to serve the right purposes. It was permissible to circulate falsehoods about dangerous political personages, with a view to discrediting them, and thus rendering them unable to injure the commonweal, as Bismarck did with regard to the Empress Augusta, the Empress Frederick, and others; or to propose an alliance with a friendly Power, as he did with Austria before the Crimean War, with the express object of mobilising troops on the frontier to attack that ally if the occasion should offer. But this was all part of the operations of war. For a soldier to lurk under cover and shoot one of the enemy's scouts would be an honourable act, though it would be murder for him to use his rifle in a private brawl. In Bismarck's case the laws of war had not been fixed for him, and he made them for himself, with reference, mainly, to that instinct for power and rule which he felt stirring within him. His creed might have run shortly: There is one God and Bismarck is, must, and shall be, His prophet so far as the German race is concerned. It was neither selfishness, nor ambition in the vulgar sense, which animated him; but, as we have said, the "kind of fighting" at his heart which would not let him sleep: the overpowering desire to manage the affairs of Germany rightly—as he conceived the right—and to sweep away the obstacles that opposed him, from the incompetent clerk in the bureau of the Chancellery to the august lady who had the ear of the Emperor, and gave counsels, which were wrong, which must have been wrong, because they were at variance with those of the minister.

His error, perhaps his greatest error, was to believe too strongly in the efficacy of force—with fraud for its serviceable ally—as a remedy. He was, in many respects, a living commentary on the curious set of doctrines which Carlyle had deduced, largely from the study of that royal dynasty which Bismarck served. The "heroic man" was there to do the world's work; if any lesser person got into the way of the divine machine he had to be ground under its wheels and spikes. It must be added that he had an impatient contempt for those who desired the end and were too cautious or too scrupulous to accept the means. If great things are only to be attained by "blood and iron," or Napoleon's whiff of grapeshot, then these should be used without hesitation. These characteristics were detected early in his public career. When Count Brandenburg first presented his name to Frederick William IV. as a candidate for ministerial office, the King wrote on the margin of

the memorandum: "Only to be employed when the bayonet governs unrestricted." To the end he never quite lost his faith in the bayonet or its civil equivalent.

Ethics and politics apart, the book gives a picture of a splendid intellect. Brutal Bismarck may have been, and unscrupulous; but no one can doubt that his mind was superbly endowed. His alertness, his penetration, his accomplishments, and the un-Teutonic quickness of his tongue, must have made him a charming companion when he pleased. Also, he had the saving grace of humour. He thoroughly enjoyed a joke, and liked to saucé grave negotiations with epigrams and jests. It cannot be said that he showed any great literary skill, for his writing was often dull and heavy, though in his speeches he had had fine flashes of imaginative oratory. But there is some good character-drawing in the book, and many striking scenes and episodes are well described. Here is his verdict on his old master, the Emperor William I.:

He was one of those figures princely alike in soul and body, whose qualities belong more to the heart than the understanding, and explain the life and death devotion of their servants. Monarch and Parliament had learned to know and respect one another by long internal struggles; the King's noble dignity and quiet confidence had at last won the respect even of his opponents, and the King himself was enabled justly to judge the two sides of the situation, owing to his own high feeling of personal honour. He was governed by the feeling of justice, not only towards his friends and servants, but also in the struggle against his opponents. He held fast to honour and loyalty not only towards princes, but also towards his servants, even down to his valet. No one would have dared to flatter him openly to his face. In his feeling of royal dignity he would have thought—"If anyone had the right of praising me to my face, he would also have the right of blaming me to my face." He would not admit either.

This is a fair specimen of Bismarck's solid, laborious, rather pedestrian, prose. The translation of Mr. Butler and his assistants reproduces these qualities, and is on the whole adequate. We are told that it has had to be done under extreme pressure; if so, the manner in which it has been accomplished is creditable to the staff of translators. Taken altogether, the book will be read with interest and profit, even though its chief ultimate value will be, like Dr. Busch's volumes, to supply the materials out of which a real biographical artist will some day construct a living picture of one of the most fascinating figures of the century.

The Murray Byron.

The Works of Lord Byron. Letters and Journals. Vol. II.
Edited by R. E. Prothero, M.A. (John Murray. 5s.)

THE importance of the new edition of Byron's Letters needs no exaggeration to commend it. It has but one rival in the field; and if the literary brilliance of Mr. Henley's notes is not approachable, even by an editor so painstaking as Mr. Prothero, Mr. Murray's edition has the unquestionable advantage in point of new matter. As Mr. Prothero puts it in his preface, the Murray edition, down to the date of December, 1813, contains 157 more letters

than Mr. Henley's. This, of course, is due to the exceptional advantages possessed by Mr. Murray in his control of, and access to, Byron documents. It is a pity that the two ventures cannot join hands, giving to Mr. Murray's completeness the advantage of Mr. Henley's notes. As it is, the literary student can hardly regard his shelves as truly furnished without both editions.

It seems already clear that the peculiar advantage of the Murray edition will lie in the letters. No additions to Byron's poetic remains are likely to be of much literary value—or of any, except a curious value; but every addition to Byron's correspondence is a thing of permanent value. None of the new letters, perhaps, add much to our conception of that literary quality—daredevil, masculine, quick, allusive, unaffectedly artificial, because artifice was his nature—with which we are already at home. But to his character and history they add fresh touches at every turn. Everyone knows, yet no one has quite known, how unscrupulously scrupulous were Moore's suppressions, alterations, murders, and lacerations of the texts committed to his charge. The majority of the originals are at Mr. Murray's disposal, and they are now first printed as they stood. It is a rich harvest, and of deep interest to all students. At the very outset of this volume we get a curious insight into Byron's offhand ways with his publisher. He is negotiating the memorable publication of the first two cantos of *Childe Harold*. At that time, be it remembered, he was only the author of *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, a success hardly greater, we should conceive, than that of some recent poems—the volume, for example, which first made Mr. John Davidson known. Yet all Mr. Davidson's *perfervidum ingenium* would hardly embolden him to treat his publisher on the lines of this rhymester of twenty-three. Doubtless, his title—that sacred British institution—fortified my young lord in his aggressiveness, and (in those days) intimidated Murray to suffer the aggression. Murray had shown the MS. of *Childe Harold* to Gifford, the truculent editor of the *Quarterly Review*. Byron had an overweening admiration for Gifford, the belated and third-rate descendant of his idolised Pope, and was incensed at such a backstairs appeal to Gifford's approbation. So he rated Murray like a tailor who had sent home a misfit in this wise:

SIR.—Since your former letter, Mr. Dallas informs me that the MS. has been submitted to the approval of Mr. Gifford, most contrary to my wishes, as Mr. D. could have explained, and as my own letter to you did, in fact, explain, with my motives for objecting to such a proceeding. Some late domestic events, of which you are probably aware, prevented my letter from being sent before; indeed, I hardly conceived you would have so hastily thrust my productions into the hands of a Stranger, who could be as little pleased by receiving them as their author is at their being offered, in such a manner, and to such a Man. . . .

You have placed me in a very ridiculous situation, but it is past, and nothing more is to be said on the subject. You hinted to me that you wished some alterations to be made; if they have nothing to do with politics or religion I will make them with great readiness.—I am, &c.,

BYRON.

No marvel that Murray "groaned" over his author!

But he had presently more to groan for. Byron sends to Dallas (his agent with Murray) some so-called notes for *Childe Harold*, which he calmly explains are "merely matter, to be divided, arranged, and published for notes hereafter, in proper places." He is too much occupied with his own business to waste time on such trifles. The wretched Murray very naturally wants to know what the deuce he is to do with this *prima materia*, which has not yet got itself organised into notes. To which the lordly poet answers in this magnificent "don't-bother-me" fashion :

DEAR SIR,—I return the proof, which I would wish to be shown to Mr. Dallas, who understands typographical arrangements much better than I can pretend to do. The printer may place the notes in his own way or any way, so that they are out of *my way*. I care nothing about types or margins—I am, Sir, &c.,

BYRON.

It suggests a neat *recipe* for dealing with publishers "Print the book how you blank please. It is *your* business to print books, mine is to write them." But before trying it we should like to be assured of a title and a Murray.

A portrait of Lady Caroline Lamb (as also of Lady Oxford) is given in the volume, and causes us to turn with interest to one of the only two letters of a personal kind which are here addressed to her. The letter is in itself



LADY CAROLINE LAMB IN HER PAGE'S COSTUME.
From a Miniature in the Possession of John Murray.

interesting. Lady Caroline was the wife of William Lamb, the future Lord Melbourne, and during the period of Byron's first fame, when he was the idol of London society, he and she distinguished themselves by the openness of their *liaison*. Lady Caroline was the more reckless of the two. Her claim that she was by nature ingenuous, and no accomplished *intrigante*, is fully borne out by the

astounding, the infantile imprudence of her conduct. No wonder that Byron entreated her to have common discretion! Here is the note which she actually addressed to his body servant, Fletcher :

FLETCHER,—Will you come and see me here some evening at nine, and no one will know of it. You may say you bring a letter, and wait for the answer. I will send for you in. But I will let you know first, for I wish to speak with you. I also want you to take the little Foreign Page I shall send in to see Lord Byron. Do not tell him beforehand, but, when he comes with flowers, show him in. I shall not come myself, unless just before he goes away; so *do not think it is me*. Besides, you will see this is quite a child, only I wish him to see my Lord if you can contrive it, which, if you tell me what hour is most convenient, will be very easy. I go out of town to-morrow in a day or two, and I am now quite well—at least much better.

The words we have italicised seem carefully contrived to open the valet's eyes, if they needed opening. "Do not think it is me!" In more than one sense the note is calculated to make the judicious Fletcher open his eyes, and his lips. When Lady Caroline's family were about to remove her to Ireland, all the world knows how she forced her way into Byron's room, and proposed instant flight. He led her back to her home, kept the secret, and wrote the letter we quote—conjecturally dated August, 1812 :

MY DEAREST CAROLINE,—If tears which you said and know I am not apt to shed, if the agitation in which I parted from you—agitation which you must have perceived through the *whole* of this most *nervous* affair—did not commence until the moment of leaving you approached; if all I have said and done, and am still but too ready to say and do, have not sufficiently proved what my real feelings are, and must ever be towards you, my love, I have no other proof to offer. God knows I wish you happy, and when I quit you, or rather you, from a sense of duty to your husband and mother, quit me, you shall acknowledge the truth of what I again promise and vow, that no other, in word or deed, shall ever hold the place in my affections which is, and shall be, most *sacred* to you till I am nothing. I never knew till that *moment* the *madness* of my dearest and most beloved friend. I cannot express myself, this is no time for words; but I shall have a pride, a melancholy pleasure in suffering what you yourself can scarcely conceive, for you do not know me. I am about to go out with a heavy heart, because my appearing this evening will stop any absurd story which the event of the day might give rise to. Do you think now I am *cold* and *stern* and *artful*? Will even others think so? Will your mother even—that mother to whom we must indeed sacrifice much, more, much more on my part than she shall ever know or can imagine? "Promise not to love you!" ah, Caroline, it is past promising. But I shall attribute all concessions to the proper motive, and never cease to feel all that you have already witnessed, and more than can ever be known but to my own heart—perhaps to yours. May God protect, forgive, and bless you. Ever, and even more than ever,

Your most attached,

BYRON.

Sincere, any woman might swear. Yet he was on the eve of a *liaison* with Lady Wedderburn Webster, and his intrigue with Lady Oxford was in the near future. Granted that he broke with "Caro" Lamb from duty

to her mother and friends; granted that Byron was not the man to preserve a Platonic constancy; granted that she plagued him with hysterical letters—yet one cannot excuse him for suffering her rival, Lady Oxford, to dictate the heartless letter which Lady Caroline partly published in her novel, *Glenalvon*. With that extract we may close the wretched story :

LADY CAROLINE.—I am no longer your lover; and since you oblige me to confess it, by this truly unfeminine persecution . . . learn, that I am attached to another; whose name it would, of course, be dishonourable to mention. I shall ever remember with gratitude the many instances I have received of the predilection you have shown in my favour. I shall ever continue your friend, if your ladyship will permit me so to style myself; and as a first proof of my regard, I offer you this advice, correct your vanity, which is ridiculous; exert your absurd caprices upon others; and leave me in peace.

Your most obedient servant,
BYRON.

This was but three months after the letter swearing endless fidelity. Poor "Caro" was sincere enough. To the last her behaviour is that of a loyal, if foolish and uncontrolled friend. We have the testimony of others that she spoke the truth in declaring that Byron had broken her heart and ruined a happy marriage. For all the vain and shallow little head, she had a heart capable of a great passion; and it wrecked the fragile, ill-governed nature.

The book, we should add, contains Byron's journal from September 14, 1813, to April 19, 1814, besides much interesting matter in the appendices. Among this is Lady Caroline's letter of defence to Medwin, written on her death-bed, which should be read, with necessary allowances, to check the statements of Byron and his friends. All the matter in the appendix relating to her is, indeed, interesting. Mr. Prothero has done his work of annotation carefully, and with a certain modest reticence and absence of display. It is a book full of the Byronic fascination—and the Byronic repulsion.

An Elian Aftermath.

Charles Lamb and the Lloyds. By E. V. Lucas. (Smith, Elder. 6s.)

THIS book makes genuine and important additions to our knowledge of Charles Lamb and Samuel Taylor Coleridge, and their circle of friends. Why the twenty-three letters of Charles Lamb's which it contains have been withheld from us so long (eighty years!)—amid all the hue and cry which has been raised for such documents—we do not know. They have lain in the bosom of an old Quaker family, and the Quakers are a proud and reticent folk, who love to gather where they have strawed. After all, it is an advantage that these letters are given to the world so late. They have the charm of an aftermath; they send us back to the great body of Lamb's letters, collected by Canon Ainger; and they do not disturb the Elian traditions—on the contrary, they extend them in the direction of Birmingham and Quakerism.

The Lloyds were not unknown to the readers of Charles Lamb's writings. They just flit across Canon Ainger's books; and every one knows that Charles Lloyd joined with Coleridge and Lamb in the production of a volume of young-mannish verse. Whom, therefore, we have ignorantly known—these Mr. Lucas declares fully unto us. We now become closely acquainted with this home of piety and wealth at Birmingham; and the picture of its members, their characters and habits, is not without its charm. Charles Lloyd, the elder, was a man of wide views and ready faculties: he could turn from his bank business to politics, thence to translating the Iliad, and lay down the fate of Hector to settle the pattern of a wall-paper in a servant's bedroom. He lived at all points, and was the pattern of a Quaker gentleman. His wife had a stately mien and much inward grace; Charles Lamb pronounced her "a complete matron-lady-Quaker." The two sons, Charles and Robert, were both sensitive plants.



CHARLES LAMB—AGED 30.

From the Picture by William Hazlitt in the National Portrait Gallery.

Charles was physically a weakling, who could settle to nothing but love and poetry, and who analysed life and its emotions in a delicate, interesting, test-tube fashion that was very becoming in the son of a banker. Robert was a bright pessimist—amiable, eager, rather wrong-headed, whose mission in life was to draw letters of counsel and criticism from Charles Lamb. Unfortunately, he did not fully know his mission, and, therefore, when he took a wife he dropped the correspondence (think of dropping a flourishing correspondence with Charles Lamb!—to our unspeakable loss. While Lamb was advising and heartening Robert, Coleridge was playing mentor to Charles.

All four young men were in their twenties; and their relations to each other—revealed partly in letters, partly in Mr. Lucas's text—are full of interest. Coleridge's letters to Charles Lloyd, the elder, from Stowey, where Charles, the younger, was domesticated with him as pupil,

and friend, are steeped in unconscious humour. It is not of his delicate pupil that he mostly writes, but of Samuel Taylor Coleridge; and the anxious father is fed, not with assurances of his son's progress, but with Coleridge's own mental gyrations and changes of purpose. His letters to Mr. Lloyd reveal Coleridge as an amusingly fatuous young man with more brains than he could control. This is how he declares his intention to abandon politics:

I trust I have now seen my error. I have accordingly snapped my squeaking baby-trumpet of sedition, and have hung up its fragments in the chamber of Penitences.

These images so pleased their author that he repeated them in a letter to his brother eighteen months later:

But I have snapped my squeaking baby-trumpet of sedition, and the fragments [no longer even hung up] lie scattered in the lumber room of penitence.

How Charles Lloyd fared between his clear-sighted father and his cloudy pedagogue we shall not set forth. Robert was meanwhile enduring his sorrows of Werther under his father's eye. Indeed, that young man was so far disorganised that he was beginning to detest

the Quaker rule,
Which doth the human feeling cool.

It was one of Lamb's *rôles* to calm insurgent Quakers and keep them from the world, professional literature, and the devil. And so we have Lamb advising Robert Lloyd not to forsake the Friends' meetings, which his parents wished him to attend. In a letter which Mr. Lucas describes as a solemn and touching appeal, Lamb advises his friend to respect their wishes. Certainly this letter does Lamb infinite credit; it is a moving little homily addressed by a young man whose sorrows were real to a young man whose sorrows were mostly imaginary. Yet—such is human nature and such was Lamb—when Robert went further, and kicked over the traces, and fled from his father to London, Lamb writes to Southeby in another, and more familiar, vein:

Robert still continues here with me; his father has proposed nothing, but would willingly lure him back with fair promises. . . . I like reducing parents to a sense of undutifulness. I like confounding the relations of life.

We cannot doubt that Lamb was partly responsible for Robert Lloyd's flight. He was a magnet in himself—or, to vary the metaphor, his mind was a perfect larder of good things for which Robert was starving. And Lamb had not scrupled to paint the glories of London in his letters, forgetting, perhaps, that his friend had to face the streets of Birmingham. The love-of-London letter in this volume is in Lamb's best vein, and we must quote from it:

Let them talk of lakes and mountains and romantic dales—all that fantastic stuff; give me a ramble by night, in the winter nights in London—the Lamps lit—the pavements of the motley Strand crowded with to and fro passengers—its shops all brilliant, and stuffed with obliging customers and obliged tradesmen—give me the old book-stalls of London—a walk in the bright Piazzas of Covent Garden. I defy a man to be dull in such places—perfect Mahometan paradises upon earth! I have lent out my heart with usury to such scenes from my childhood up, and have cried with fulness of joy at the multitudinous

scenes of Life in the crowded streets of ever dear London. I wish you could fix here. I don't know if you quite comprehend my low Urban Taste; but depend upon it that a man of any feeling will have given his heart and his love in childhood and in boyhood to any scenes where he has been bred, as well as to dirty streets (and smoky walls as they are called) as to green lanes, "where live nibbling sheep," and to the everlasting hills and the lakes and ocean. A mob of men is better than a flock of sheep, and a crowd of happy faces jostling into the playhouse at the hour of six is a more beautiful spectacle to man than shepherd driving his "silly" sheep to fold. Come to London and learn to sympathise with my un-rural emotions.

No wonder Robert Lloyd came to town—'twixt provocation and allurements.

Now that we have begun, we must abandon ourselves frankly to quotation from Lamb's letters to Robert Lloyd. Our selections shall be two. Here is a fine burst of literary criticism. Lamb is urging Lloyd to get the works of Jeremy Taylor by heart, and particularly his *Holy Dying*. Thus he points out the plums:

Turn to the Story of the Ephesian Matron in the second section of the fifth chapter of the same *Holy Dying* (I still refer to the *Dying* part, because it contains better matter than the "Holy Living," which deals more in rules than illustrations. I mean in comparison with the other only, else it has more and more beautiful illustrations—than any prose book besides—read it yourself and show it to Plumstead (with my Love, and bid him write to me), and ask him if WILLY himself has ever told a story with more circumstances of FANCY and HUMOUR.

The paragraph begins: "But that which is to be faulted," and the story not long after follows. Make these references while P. is with you, that you may stir him up to the Love of Jeremy Taylor, and make a convertite of him. Coleridge was the man who first solemnly exhorted me to "study" the works of Dr. Jeremy Taylor, and I have had reason to bless the hour in which he did it. Read as many of his works as you can get. I will assist you in getting them when we go a stall-hunting together in London, and it's odds if we don't get a good Beaumt. and Fletcher cheap.

In the fulness of time both Charles and Robert Lloyd married. Lamb was interested in both events; but Robert's marriage touched him most. To him he writes (with what private heartache and restrainings of memories of Alice W— we know not):

All these nuptials do not make me unquiet in the perpetual prospect of celibacy. There is a quiet dignity in old bachelorhood, a leisure from cares, noise, &c., an enthronisation upon the armed-chair of a man's feeling that he may sit, walk, read, unmolested, to none accountable—but hush! or I shall be torn in pieces like a churlish Orpheus by young married women and bride-maids of Birmingham. The close is this, to every man that way of life which in his election is best. Be as happy in yours as I am determined to be in mine, and we shall strive lovingly who shall sing best the praises of matrimony, and the praises of singleness.

We have left ourselves little space to indicate the scope of Mr. Lucas's narrative or of the delightful letters with which it is studded. What we have written will, we hope, send every true Elian student to the book.

More Christmas Books.

THE Christmas Book—by which we mean a book that is out of place on a shelf and comfortable only on a table—does not wait for the season it is designed to ameliorate. The Christmas Book begins to burst upon us in October. Hence the ACADEMY, being prompt, has already delivered an opinion upon many of this year's specimens; and it might be well, before examining the more recent ones, to mention a few of these. Beginning with those for adults, there are Mr. Armstrong's *Gainsborough*; Messrs. Nicholson and Henley's *London Types*; *Dutch Painters*, by Mr. Max Roos; the first volumes in the illustrated edition of Whyte-Melville; Mr. Dent's illustrated editions of Jane Austen's *Emma*, *The Vicar of Wakefield*, and *The Ingoldsby Legends*; Mr. Lang's selection from Coleridge; and *Highways and Byways in North Wales*, by Mr. Bradley and Mr. Pennell. Coming to children, we may mention again Mr. Tuer's *Forgotten Children's Books*; Mr. Lang's *Arabian Nights*; Mr. Hugh Thomson's *Jack the Giant Killer*; Mr. William Canton's *Child's Book of Saints*; the Misses Upton's *Golliwogg at the Seaside*; Mr. Spurling's *The Pink Hen*; Mr. Kemble's *Comical Coons and Coon Alphabet*; Mr. Stillman's *Little Bertha*; Mr. Anstey's *Paleface and Redskin*; Mrs. Ames's *A B C for Baby Patriots*; Mr. Church's *Heroes of Chivalry and Romance*, and Mr. Henty's new stories. At the end of this article we print the statements of a number of booksellers relating to the popularity already enjoyed by the gift books of the season.

THE *Souvenir Catalogue of the Exhibition of International Art at Knightsbridge, 1898* (Heinemann), is a fine memento



"THE LITTLE BLUE BONNET," BY J. MCNEILL WHISTLER.

By permission of Mr. Heinemann.

of a fine exhibition. The selection of pictures chosen for reproduction is good, and Messrs. Hentschel have carried out their task brilliantly. We reproduce one of the most

exquisite of them—Mr. Whistler's arrangement in blue and coral, "The Little Blue Bonnet."

THE *Frank Lockwood Sketch Book* (Arnold) is a collection of the light-hearted drawings of the late famous advocate.



*I read this morning a very pretty book called "Obiter Dicta" written I believe by a lady at Clifton. Jowett to J. B. Symonds
March 2 1887
See Jowett's Life p. 220*

MR. BIRRELL AS JOWETT IMAGINED HIM.

Sir Frank Lockwood came, in manner, somewhere between John Leech and the living satirist who is known as Cynicus, and he had much of the pictorial fun of Thackeray. It was his pleasant habit to scrawl drawings in his letters and upon scraps of paper in Court, and of these a selection has here been made which will serve both as a memento of the recent exhibition of his originals and as a companion to Mr. Birrell's excellent memoir. We reproduce an illustration to a remark, quoted from Jowett's *Life*, wherein Lockwood made yet another joke at the expense of his friend the author of *Obiter Dicta*.

THE most remarkable of the season's illustrated books is Mr. Edmund J. Sullivan's edition of *Sartor Resartus* (Bell). One might not offhand consider *Sartor* material for the draughtsman at all, but, thinking further, one will recall picture after picture. Whether they need presentation in black-and-white is another matter. Mr. Sullivan's success convinces us that the experiment was worth making. His dedicatory letter explains his attitude towards his work. Here is a passage:

Again, I set a limit on my work by rejecting the illustration of many of the most vivid passages; for



"NAY, IS IT NOT TO CLOTHES THAT MOST MEN DO REVERENCE?"

instance, lovers of "Sartor," on opening this book, will probably turn first of all to see what has been made of the famous passages opening with "Often in my atrabilious moods," concerning Royal Ceremonies and the House of Lords: and be astonished to find absolutely nothing by way of illustration.

We regret the absence of the portrait of My Lord Duke



MR. E. J. SULLIVAN'S IDEA OF TEUFELSDRÖCKH.

of Windlestraw, attired as Carlyle suggests, which Mr. Sullivan discreetly left in the security of his sketch-book; but the pictures that have found their way into this book are

in many cases rich in humour, although they perhaps lack the full sardonic flavour of the philosopher. We reproduce two of Mr. Sullivan's very interesting and brilliant drawings.

THE author of *Tails with a Twist* (Arnold), who calls himself "Belgian Hare," claims, in a preface, the distinction of having written the very first "animal rhyme." What this means we cannot fathom: for if seriousness is admitted, Blake had produced "The Tiger" nearly a century earlier; and if nonsense is meant, Edward Lear and Lewis Carroll had both versified about animals probably long before the new experimentalist was born. We have a suspicion that what "Belgian Hare" desires to convey is that his efforts preceded those of "H. B." the poet of the *Bad Child's Book of Beasts*. With that statement we should have no quarrel. His method is very simple. First catching his animal, he attributes to it many qualities which it conspicuously does not possess, allowing, after a fair start, the requirements of rhyme to do the rest. Thus the beginning of one piece is:

The sword-fish is an awful brute.

That being so, the second line—the whole book is in eight-syllable couplets—is easy:

He tears your hair out by the root.

But to the "Belgian Hare," of course, all credit must go for having hit upon so amusing a method and for possessing so whimsical a brain. We quote one of these amusing trifles, "The Duck":

I hope you may have better luck
Than to be bitten by the Duck.

This bird is generally tame,
But he is dangerous all the same;

And though he looks so small and weak,
He has a very powerful beak.

Between the hours of twelve and two
You never know what he may do.

And sometimes he plays awkward tricks
From half-past four to half-past six.

And any hour of the day
It's best to keep out of the way.

The lines, it will be seen, might sometimes run more trippingly, and now and then there are faulty rhymes—"harm" and "calm," for instance. The poet is well fortified by Mr. E. T. Reed, whose illustrations are rich in unctuous fun. Altogether *Tails with a Twist* [Why not *Tales*?] is very good fooling, but its owners will be wise to take it in small doses. If read all at once the mechanism is too apparent.

MR. GARTH JONES, a new draughtsman, makes his bow this Christmas with an edition of *Milton* (Bell) in the "Endymion" series. Mr. Garth Jones has a strong and vivid line, vigorous vivacity, and a full appreciation of the values of light and shade. But we cannot consider his drawings Miltonic, and, after all, that is what, in this book,

they should be. His inspiration would seem to be sixteenth century German woodcuts, although his treatment is thoroughly modern. Best we like the "Melancholy" at



AN ILLUSTRATION TO "MILTON" BY MR. GARTH JONES.

the beginning of "Il Penseroso"; least the "Samson Agonistes." "Laughter holding both his sides" is a good specimen of Mr. Garth Jones's lighter manner, and the drawing which we reproduce has grace and freshness. The book is very generously furnished with designs, but they have been distributed more thickly over the first half than the second, and all are not equally interesting. But Mr. Garth Jones proves himself by this work an illustrator to be counted with seriously.

MESSRS. DENT, who have just published *John Gilpin* with illustrations, now follow it with Gray's *Elegy* in the same series. The pictures, by Mr. R. W. A. Rouse, are pretty and Christmas-cardy.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT having no successor to *Little Lord Fauntleroy* ready for this Christmas, Messrs.



DESIGN FOR "THE CAPTAIN'S YOUNGEST" BY MR. R. B. BIRCH.

Warne have re-issued her charming volume *The Captain's Youngest*.

THE brothers Kearton, who last year gave us *With Nature and a Camera*, and now have produced a new volume, *Wild Life at Home* (Cassell), which lies before us, have initiated a new art—the art of photographing living creatures in their haunts. A more fascinating hobby it would be difficult to imagine. Think of the achievement recorded on page 74 of this book: photographing a lark feeding her young! To find a lark's nest at all is a most difficult bird-nesting feat; but how photograph the mother distributing worms to her five young ones? Well, the Keartons found the nest, and then they brought into use an apparatus which they describe as an artificial rubbish-heap. This was constructed out of an old umbrella covered with light brown holland on which wisps of straw were tied by strings piercing the material. The handle was cut short. This object—to all appearance a mound of straw—was taken into the field one morning, and left at a distance of ten or a dozen yards from the nest. In the afternoon it was moved close up to the nest, and under its shelter the photograph was secured. We do not question Mr. Kearton's statement that this photograph is the first ever taken of a wild lark at her nest. A hedge-sparrow, also on her nest, was photographed by using another apparatus—an artificial tree-trunk.



A ROBIN'S NEST IN A COFFEE-POT.

This sham tree-trunk took in every bird, and on one occasion a robin sang merrily upon it while Mr. Kearton's brother was inside photographing another object! The Keartons have photographed many sea-birds, using climbing-ropes with adventurous skill. But we must urge the lover of natural history to possess himself of this book. The photographs of gulls, crows, blackbirds, starlings, tits, and of rabbits, moles, bats, and insects are wonderful. And yet the real charm of *Wild Life at Home* is not in the photographs, nor in the skill and daring which went to obtaining them; it is in the rare intimacy with nature which the author and his brother enjoy, and which the reader enjoys through them.

MR. W. H. FITCHETT, whose *Deeds that Won the Empire* has stirred the pulse of thousands of English boys, has

now produced *Fights for the Flag* (Smith & Elder) a book of equal vigour. Mr. Fitchett's books should be read by instalments. One day, one battle—should suffice the hottest reader. For Mr. Fitchett describes a battle very much as a British soldier fights—that is to say, with his whole heart. He cares not greatly whether Britons win or lose, advance or retreat. Valour is all. Nothing in *Fight for the Flag* is more fascinating than the story of Crauford's retreat to Corunna—that frightful march in which Crauford's superhuman qualities and his merciless applications of tongue and lash alone saved the 95th. The incompetency of generals, the supineness of the home authorities, are noted by Mr. Fitchett with only a passing wrath: for do they not enhance the bravery of the private soldier, and set off the qualities of the fighting line? Mr. Fitchett enjoys the saying of Wellington: "If I have blundered, I could always rely on my soldiers to pull me through." Concerning the charge of the Light Brigade, we read: "A man of the 17th Lancers was heard to shout, just as they raced in upon the guns, a quotation from Shakespeare—'Who is there here would ask more men from England?'" The regimental butcher of the 17th Lancers was engaged in killing a sheep when he heard the trumpets sound the charge. He leaped on a horse; in shirt-sleeves, with bare arms and pipe in mouth, rode through the whole charge; slew, it is said, six men with his own hand; and came back again, pipe still in mouth"—to finish, we presume, killing his sheep; or did he spare it? It may seem easy work to compile stories of battles; but Mr. Fitchett's art is greater than it may appear. He selects the right incidents, and relates them in the right way. His narrative is no tedious blaze of big writing; it is calm and glowing, but when a flashing phrase is needed it is there. The book worthily succeeds *Deeds that Won the Empire*.

MESSRS. WARNE have done well to reissue the more popular of Fenimore Cooper's romances, of which the younger generation to-day know only too little. *The Last of the Mohicans*, *The Deerslayer*, *The Pathfinder*, *The Pioneers*, and *The Prairie* lie before us, and we would fain turn to them rather than to scores of the stories which 1898 has brought forth.

A CHRISTMAS book for children that has no pretensions beyond dispensing amusement is *Whys and Other Whys* (Cassell), by S. H. Hamer and Harry B. Neilson. Comic natural history for the inquisitive is the substance of the book. "Why the dog turns round and round before retiring to rest," "Why the moth loves the lamplight," "Why the sole is flat"—these are some of the problems which Mr. Hamer solves. Mr. Neilson's pictures are exceedingly droll and deft.

AMONG new books for boys who are past the age for which *Whys and Other Whys* is intended are *Log Leaves and Sailing Orders* (Hutchinson), a collection of true stories of the sea, brought together from old magazines and other sources by Mr. A. H. Miles; and *Chumley's Post* (Warne), a story of the Pawnee Trail, by Mr. W. O. Stoddard, a favourite American writer for boys.

TURNING from criticism to public appreciation, we have asked a large number of booksellers to tell us what books they are recommending to their customers as suitable Gift Books for Christmas. The results of our inquiries are interesting, and we summarise them below in two lists of the ten most popular Gift Books for adults and children respectively. To each book we append the number of votes it has received. Thus at a glance our readers may see what books are now being urged on the nation by booksellers from John o' Groats to Land's End.

FOR ADULTS.

	VOTES
<i>A Day's Work</i> . Kipling	25
<i>With Kitchener to Khartum</i> . Steevens	22
<i>John Splendid</i> . Neil Munro	13
<i>Bismarck's Reflections and Reminiscences</i>	12
<i>Gainsborough</i> . Armstrong	11
<i>London in Song</i> . Whitten	9
<i>Afterwards</i> . Ian Maclaren	8
<i>Encyclopaedia of Sport</i>	7
<i>Windyhaugh</i> . Travers	6
<i>Charles I.</i> Skelton	4
<i>Highways and Byways in North Wales</i> . Bradley	3

FOR CHILDREN.

	VOTES
<i>Under Wellington's Command</i> . Henty	27
<i>The Golliwogg at the Seaside</i> . Upton	25
<i>Fights for the Flag</i> . Fitchett	24
<i>All the World Over</i> . Farmiloe and Lucas	21
<i>Arabian Nights</i> . Lang	20
<i>Child's Book of Saints</i> . Canton	19
<i>Paleface and Redskin</i> . Anstey	19
<i>The Pickletons</i>	13
<i>Heroes of Chivalry and Romance</i> . Church	8
<i>A B C of Baby Patriots</i> . Ames	7

A large Midland bookseller writes:

"To recommend to a person whom he does not know a book which that person can suitably give to another unknown person is one of the difficulties which a bookseller has to face. Will you allow me to shirk your immediate question, and specialise as follows? I should recommend:

To a COUNTRY GENTLEMAN: *The Encyclopaedia of Sport*.

To an ARTIST: Armstrong's *Gainsborough*.

To a NATURALIST: Kearton's *Wild Life at Home*.

To ANY LOVER OF GOOD READING: *Pages from a Private Diary*."

Remember.

I'M full to the brim wi' the joys o' my life;
'Cause a home an' a bairn an' a peart li'l wife
Be more, by a deal, than my share o' gude things.
Theer idden nought sweeter as airth ever brings.

Come trouble, come sorrows, come change an' come chance;
Come the ups an' the downs of this plaguey auld dance,
I'll never forget to the end o' my days,
My journey wance took me by butiful ways.

Ban't fair to your reason, when all's said an' done,
To cry out you'm cold at the set o' the sun.
So when the dark sorrows do find 'e at last,
Just mind as you've had plenty gude in the past.

Mr. Eden Phillpotts, in the "Cornish Magazine."

Fiction.

The Adventures of François. By S. Weir Mitchell.
(Macmillan & Co.)

By its conscientiousness, its thoroughness, and its sincerity, this book extorts respect. The undiscriminating will probably regard it, if not as a remarkable work, at least as a work of talent; and therefore we feel it a duty to state that it has no authentic literary importance. A school of historical fiction has lately arisen in the United States and has met with a striking popular success. The more pretentious and finished examples of that school have been sent to England and here received with the deference which should be reserved for original manifestations of art. These examples have all the virtues, except originality and except strength. If culture and hard labour and a nice tact could produce a work of art, these books would be works of art. But they are not. They have merely the pallid prettiness of a clever imitation. It is certain that they derive from the recent revival of historical fiction in this country. Much might justly be said in derogation of that revival; but, at any rate, it is infinitely more lusty, more resounding, than the thin, tinkling echo of it over the water. In saying this we have no desire to patronise or to speak slightly of American literature or American authors. We would, however, warn them against seeking their inspiration in Europe and from European models. The aesthetic taste of the American public is much inferior to that of England, but it is distinctly and steadily improving. All the more, therefore, should English opinion be careful, lest by a too benevolent reception of painstaking mediocrity it leads astray American opinion at the very moment when American opinion requires guidance.

Regarding the present book, it is a kaleidoscope of the French Revolution, that Revolution which has such a dangerous fascination for writers in search of a subject. As we have said, it demands respect. It is ingenious in colour and movement, and two of the characters, François himself and the Marquis de St. Luce, have a certain charm. The narrative does not move the imagination, but it tickles the fancy. Of the descriptive sanguinary passages the following is a good specimen :

A man on the staircase landing behind him cried : " Hallo ! Surrender in the name of the Republic !" François jumped, taking the stairs below him in one leap, but, tripping over Toto, fell headlong in the hall. The dog sprang after him, and slighted on his master's back. A pistol shot rang out. The dog fell dead with a ball in his brain. François was on his feet. He cast a glance at the faithful friend of many a day. His own long, strange face became like that of a madman. He dashed up the stair, a second ball missing him narrowly. Through the smoke he bounded on his enemy. He caught the man by the right arm, wrested the pistol from him, and, scarce feeling a blow from the fellow's left hand, struck him full in the face with the butt of the pistol. The blood flew, and the man staggered, screaming. A second blow and a third fell. Twisting his victim around, François hurled him down the stair.

A special reference is due to the admirable illustrations of Mr. André Castaigne.

The Repentance of a Private Secretary. By Stephen Gwynn.
(John Lane.)

To state Mr. Stephen Gwynn's plot in any form less full and clear than the story itself is something of an impertinence. For here, in these days of so much wordy fiction, we have that rarest of things, a nicely cultivated art. An honest young man—priggishly inclined—finds himself suddenly in the attitude of protector to a pretty, childless wife. They fall in love, and, on a sudden awaking of honour, the man goes off to a Canadian sheep-farm. He grows sick of the life, and, after two years, puts honour in his pocket and returns to resume his work as secretary to the lady's husband. To his chagrin he finds his moral heroics needless. The wife has a child to fill her heart. "Once I sacrificed my inclinations," wrote the unhappy young man, "to the heroic conception of my own personality, and now I find myself caught up and committed logically to a career of uncongenial virtue." And so he seals his repentance by becoming godfather.

It is a very real problem which Mr. Gwynn has conceived, and it is subtly unfolded. De Cerjat, the artist bounder, is drawn with the faithfulness which springs from an unhesitating dislike. Gerald is the ordinary wholesome young man bred in the public schools and the universities; and the exact mode in which such a mind faces the moral dilemma is portrayed with real acuteness. The whole form of the story is clean and workmanlike, full of deft phrasing and a very pleasing humour.

The Adventures of Captain Kettle. By Cutcliffe Hyne.
(Pearson.)

CAPTAIN KETTLE is a most engaging scoundrel. Small, truculent, with a little red beard, he has a code of honour which causes him to stick at nothing in his employer's interests, and is always pulling him up when he is on the point of making his own fortune. Ashore he goes regularly to chapel, loves Mrs. Kettle, and fears God. At sea he swears horribly, fears nothing, and is surprisingly handy with a revolver. He has "bucked up against" some rare "toughs" in his time, and has always come "out on top." "I am seldom in need of a nursery-maid, sir," he remarks. This is the sort of man whom Mr. Cutcliffe Hyne sends down to the sea in ships, and starts on all kinds of amazing adventures. In the first tale he is engaged to smuggle guns and ammunition into Cuba. He rams and sinks a Spanish gunboat, and is greeted as "king" by the rebels. Most of the adventures of this truculent little man, who, by the way, was addicted to making verses and playing the accordion in moments of extreme peril, are quite convincing; we believe as we read, even if we doubt when we lay down the book. But the story of "The Raiding of Donna Clotilde," who, loving Captain Kettle to distraction, kidnapped him, carried him off on her yacht, and kept him prisoner on the Riff coast, topples over the edge of probability into the absurd. On the other hand, "The Salving of the *Duncansby Head*," in which the captain's code of honour compels him to throw away a fortune, is a really admirable story. In "The Liner and the Iceberg" we find Captain Kettle in command of an Atlantic liner, and strangely out of place at the head of the captain's

10 December, 1898.

table. "Here, on this steam hotel, he suddenly found himself looked up to as a head of society. His own real reminiscences of the sea he kept back; he felt them to be vastly impolite; he never dreamed that they might be interesting." Captain Kettle was vastly and pathetically wrong. They are very interesting indeed.

Notes on Novels.

[These notes on the week's output of fiction are not necessarily final. Reviews of a selection will follow.]

LOVE AMONG THE LIONS.

BY F. ANSTEY.

This is a mere trifle; but anything from Mr. Anstey is to be received with gratitude. Readers of the *Idler* are already acquainted with it. The story is told in the first person by Theodore Blenkinsop, a tea-taster in the City, and it relates his adventures with Lurana de Castro, his beloved. The lions in the title are real. Miss Lurana's whim was to be married in their cage. Given such a condition of affairs, Mr. Anstey may be trusted to do the rest. The book has pictures. (Dent. 2s.)

MOONLIGHT.

BY MARY E. MANN.

This engaging story opens in the "drapery side" of a village shop on market-day. Angela Mayes, the "new young lady" of the establishment, turns out to be the heroine. "Moonlight" is the village nickname of her lover, Valentine Dodd, the young veterinary. His father, old Tommy Dodd, supplies a cantankerous humour. To Angela he exclaims: "'What are the young men of the present generation? They are pap.' 'Pap,' he repeated emphatically to Angela, meeting her disgusted look." (Unwin. 6s.)

IDOLS.

BY W. J. LOCKE.

A new novel of modern life by the author of *Derelicts*. The seamy side is very prominent—"The riff-raff of Monte Carlo," says the author, "is a very curious and heterogeneous formation. No one knows its past or its future. The men have perfect manners, the women perfect complexions. The one are worth the other." Mr. Locke observes well. (Lane. 6s.)

A MAYFAIR MARRIAGE.

BY GRAMMONT HAMILTON.

This is a gay and rather reckless story told in the first person by a young wife of Mayfair whose great aim is to promote her husband's chances of the Lord Chancellorship. The story is supposed to come under the eye of the writer's husband, who protests: "I say, Sappho, this is all very well if written for my eyes alone, but to go and hang out our domestic life on the balcony—why, I cannot stand it!" And, looking through the book, we see things which make Julian's protest appear very reasonable. (Grant Richards. 6s.)

THE QUEEN'S JUSTICE.

BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

Strictly speaking, this is not fiction, but fact. Sixteen years ago a sensational murder case was tried in India, in which an innocent but very foolish man escaped death only by the narrowest margin. That story Sir Edwin Arnold here tells, vouching for the truth of the whole affair. (Burleigh. 3s. 6d.)

THE SECRET OF KYRIELS.

BY E. NESBIT.

A story of a mystery, by this popular poet. It is long, but something happens on every page, whether it is an adventure of children or a nocturnal attack on a house. Family lawyers and bicycles occur at intervals. (Hurst & Blackett. 6s.)

THE WANDERING ROMANOFF.

BY BART KENNEDY.

A wild and somewhat Bulweresque romance of a picturesque and mysterious figure, who talks like a book, and, in the first chapter, quells a mob of miners on the Yukon. Subsequently,

the story includes a group of Russian political exiles, who plot in security on the Chinese coast against governmental tyranny. The end is hysterical. (Burleigh. 3s. 6d.)

RICROFT OF WITHENS.

BY HALLIWELL SUTCLIFFE.

In the first few pages of this novel, by the author of *A Man of the Moors*, we are introduced to the *Lonely Folk*, the weird denizens of a Yorkshire waste, who feared no God, "honoured no king save old Adam, their leader, a man grown old in rapine, and in misplaced tenderness of heart." The *Lonely Folk* bore the name of Careless, and their motto was, "Careless we come into the world, careless we go out of it." (Unwin. 6s.)

THE DEAN'S APRON.

BY C. T. WILLS AND G. BURCHETT.

Rhoda Hilton, sweet and young and of rather humble birth, becomes the wife of the Dean of Winchester. The world says she was lucky; but Mrs. Plowden says: "The impertinence of the creature to speak to me of her husband as 'the Dean.'" An amusing story. (Ward, Lock & Co. 1s.)

BLACK ROCK.

BY RALPH CONNOR.

Black Rock is a Canadian lumber camp, and in this story we learn how the minister, Mr. Craig, tendered the hearts of rough men, and got them to form leagues, and say their prayers, and sing the "Sweet By and By," when they would have stopped at "Lochaber No More." The episodes are clearly studied from life. (Hodder & Stoughton. 6s.)

THE ROMANCE OF DIAPHON.

BY ROLAND SEATON.

Diaphon is the Devil; and this is a story of the Garden of Eden, professedly translated on the spot from inscriptions. Adam figures as Angog, and Eve as Aterna, &c. The author says: "As regards the authenticity and genuineness of the narrative, there must necessarily be great differences of opinion." Or none. (Digby & Long. 3s. 6d.)

A TOUCH OF THE SUN.

BY MRS. AYLMER GOWING.

The heroine of this story is a Eurasian, the daughter of a British colonel and an Indian lady. Her temperament and her love affairs are the matter of the book. (Burleigh. 6s.)

A RED BRIDAL.

BY WILLIAM WESTALL.

This story, says the author, is by way of sequel, or supplement, to his romance, *With the Red Eagle*. The new book completes the history of "Tyrol's heroic fight for God, the Kaiser, and Fatherland." It is told in the first person by a plucky wielder of arms, whose father fought at Austerlitz, and it is full of ringing blows. (Chatto & Windus. 6s.)

THE MEMBER'S WIFE.

BY MRS. HENRY CHETWYND.

The member was Sir George Pemberley, who first proposed to Mary, and was refused—owing largely to the dissuasions of her cousin Sophia—and then proposed to Sophia and was accepted; and then lost Sophia, and on the last page proposed to Mary again, and was accepted. (Pearson. 6s.)

THE HISTORY OF A MAN.

BY THE MAN.

Mr. A. J. Balfour having stated in a speech that a novelist ought to take up the development of character extending through the life of an individual, the author of this book has attempted to fill the bill. Whether the result is a novel or not we cannot say. It may be autobiography; but the suggestion is fiction, and we therefore place it here. (Burleigh. 6s.)

WHY fear the night? The sun may sink

And never rise again on me;

Yet someone that I love shall see

It blaze above the eastern brink.

J. A. Macy in the "Atlantic Monthly."

NOW READY FOR DELIVERY.

Special Edition

OF

GREEN'S ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE

for Five Shillings paid on giving the order and seven subsequent payments of Five Shillings each.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN & CO., LIMITED, propose to take advantage of a recently introduced instalment system of selling books to circulate a new and beautiful issue of the

ILLUSTRATED EDITION

OF

Green's Short History of the English People,

but instead of taking orders and distributing the book through the medium of a Newspaper, as has been done in a recent well-known case, MESSRS. MACMILLAN intend to sell the work through Retail Booksellers throughout the country, whom they will appoint their Agents for the purpose.

Green's Short History of the English People

has long been recognized as the most brilliant and most readable of English Histories, and the Illustrated Edition, which was published a few years ago under the supervision of Mrs. Green and Miss Kate Norgate, is without exception one of the most attractive and instructive pictorial histories in existence, and is a book that should be in the possession of every family in the kingdom. This great work, which was produced at a cost of many thousand pounds, contains, in addition to the complete text of the original work, no less than

Fourteen Hundred Illustrations,

of which Two Hundred and Fifty are Full-Page Engravings.

There are Two Hundred *Portraits* of various historical characters, engraved under the supervision of the late Mr. George Scharf, Director of the National Portrait Gallery. The volumes also contain Thirty-two Maps and Plans, and Eighteen beautiful Lithographic Plates, printed in some instances in as many as sixteen colours.

THE SPECIAL EDITION

If this important book will be issued in three handsome super-royal 8vo volumes, half-bound in scarlet leather, with gilt tops.
Order Forms may be obtained from any Bookseller.

How to order the Special Edition

OF

GREEN'S ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH PEOPLE.

1. If you wish to subscribe for the Special Edition of Green's Illustrated History ask your Bookseller for an Order Form, and fill it up with your name and address. Then return it to the Bookseller, and at the same time hand him the sum of Five Shillings.
2. Your order will then be booked, and a complete copy of the Special Edition of Green's History will be delivered to you in due course.
3. On receipt of the complete book you will make the Bookseller a further payment of Five Shillings, and will continue to make subsequent payments at the rate of Five Shillings per month until you have paid up the whole price of the book—viz., Two Pounds.
4. Should you wish to pay the whole amount at one time, a payment of Thirty-seven Shillings and Sixpence made at the time of first giving the order will entitle you to receive a copy of the book without further payment or liability of any kind.

GEORGE ALLEN THE DREYFUS CASE

By FRED C. CONYBEARE, M.A. ("Huguenot"),
late Fellow of University College, Oxford.

With PORTRAITS of DREYFUS before and after Degradation—Esterhazy—Mercier—Billot—Boisdeffre—Pellieux—Picquart—Zola—Labori—Cavaignac—Zurlinden; and Facsimiles of the Borderouge, Letter of Dreyfus to his Wife, Esterhazy's Writing Compared. 334 pages, crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d. [Just out.]

RUSKIN, ROSSETTI, PRERAPHAELITISM.

Letters and Documents of Ruskin, Rossetti, Browning, Millais, Ford Madox Brown, and others concerned with the Preraphaelite Movement in England: 1848-1863. Arranged and Edited by W. M. ROSETTI. Illustrated with 12 Examples in Photogravure of Pictures (referred to in the Text) chiefly by D. G. Rossetti. 302 pp., crown 8vo, cloth, Designed Cover, 10s. 6d. net.

N.B.—The 250 Large-Paper Copies for England and America, with India Proofs of the Plates, and CONTAINING THREE ADDITIONAL ILLUSTRATIONS, reproduced in a Larger Size for this Edition only, crown 4to, 30s. net, have all been taken up. [Dec. 12.]

WISDOM AND DESTINY.

By MAURICE MAETERLINCK, Author of "The Treasure of the Humble." Translated by ALFRED SUTRO, with an Introduction chiefly concerning the Author, by the Translator. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 374 pages, 6s. net.

EMMA.

By JANE AUSTEN. A New Edition in One Volume. With 87 Illustrations by Chris Hammond, an Introduction by JOSEPH JOCOBS, and Cover Design by Turbayne. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top or edges, Designed Cover, 6s.

SHROPSHIRE.

New Work by AUGUSTUS J. C. HARE. Illustrated with 48 Woodcuts from Drawings by the Author, and a newly engraved Map of the County. Crown 8vo, cloth, 360 pages, 7s. 6d.

THE WONDERFUL HISTORY OF PETER SCHLEMIHL; OR, THE SHADOWLESS MAN.

By CHAMISSO. With an Introduction by JOSEPH JACOBS, and 8 Drawings reproduced in Photogravure by Sir Philip Burne-Jones. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt, Designed Cover, 3s. 6d. [Just out.]

LETTER AND SPIRIT.

Dramatic Sonnets of an Inward Life. By A. M. RICHARDS. With 60 Full-Page Illustrations, embellishing the text, by Anna Richards. Demy 4to, Hand-made Paper, printed on one side only, limited to 300 numbered copies.

1-25, on Japanese vellum, £1 2s. net.
26-300, on Hand-made Paper, £1 1s. net.

Mr. G. F. Watts says: "In imaginative comprehension they are more than illustrations, they are interpretations. I find in them an assemblage of great illustrations; beauty of line, unity and abundance in composition, variety and appreciation of natural effects, with absence of manner; also unusual qualities in drawing, neither academical nor eccentric, all carried out with great brevity and completeness."

By JOHN RUSKIN.

OUR FATHERS HAVE TOLD US.

Sketches of the History of Christendom. A Small Complete Edition of the BIBLE of AMIENS, with the 4 Engravings and Plan of the Western Porches of Amiens Cathedral. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 5s. net.

THE ART AND THE PLEASURES OF ENGLAND.

The Courses of Lectures delivered at Oxford during 1883 and 1884. A small Complete Edition. In 1 vol., with Index. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 5s. net.

THE STONES OF VENICE.

A NEW EDITION, JUST COMPLETED.

In 3 Volumes, gilt tops, crown 8vo, 30s. net. With the 112 Woodcuts, the 6 Plates in Colour, the other 47 Full-Page Illustrations reproduced in Photogravure and half-tone, and the Text as originally issued. Each Volume sold separately.

VOLUME I.—"THE FOUNDATIONS." With 21 Full-Page Plates and 72 Woodcuts. Cloth, gilt top, 10s. net.

VOLUME II.—"SEA-STORIES." With 20 Full-Page Plates and 35 Woodcuts. Cloth, gilt top, 10s. net.

VOLUME III.—"THE FALL." With 12 Full-Page Plates and 9 Woodcuts and Index. Cloth, gilt top, 10s. net.

London: GEORGE ALLEN, 156, Charing Cross Road.

DUCKWORTH & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

JOUBERT: a Selection from his Thoughts.

Translated by KATHARINE LYTTELTON.

With a Preface by Mrs. HUMPHRY WARD.

Crown 8vo, pp. xlii-224, with a specially-designed Cover, dull gold top, 5s. net. Limited Edition of 75 Copies, printed throughout upon Japanese Vellum, bound in parchment, and cased, £1 1s. net.

THE HOUSE OF LORDS QUESTION.

Edited by ANDREW REID.

Editor of "Why I am a Liberal," "Ireland," "Vox Clamantium," &c.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

Among the Contributors are:—The Right Hon. LORD MONKSWELL, the Hon. PHILIP STANHOPE, M.P., ROBERT WALLACE, M.P., J. G. SWIFT MACNEILL, M.P., MICHAEL DAVITT, M.P., J. H. YOXALL, M.P., J. CARVELL WILLIAMS, M.P., Sir WILFRID LAWSON, Bart., M.P., F. S. STEVENSON, M.P., W. T. BYLES, J. THRODOR DODD, Barrister-at-Law, WALTER WARREN, Barrister-at-Law, the Rev. Dr. LAWRENCE, ANDREW REID, &c.

MISS HELEN HAY'S POEMS.

SOME VERSES. By Helen Hay. Fcap 8vo, 3s. 6d. net

NEW NOVELS.

THE ALTAR of LIFE. By May Bateman. Crown 8vo. 6s.

Literature says:—"The book is one of great dramatic insight, and conveys an impression of real enthusiasm, which is of itself sufficient to single it out from the mass of current fiction."

THE WORLD and ONORA. By Lilian Street. Crown 8vo, 6s.

The Outlook says:—"A novel decidedly above the average."

FROM SEVEN DIALS. By Edith Ostlere. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

The Sketch says:—"It is not too much to say that in this story Miss Ostlere has given us something with a remarkable flavour of Dickens Miss Ostlere writes with a strong hand."

TOM TIT TOT. By Edward Clodd. Crown 8vo, 1s. net.

Times.—"He has written an extremely interesting book, full of the brim of quaint pictures of rustic piety, and of pleasant superstition, which, according to the newest lights, are one and the same thing."

East Anglian Daily Times.—"It would be as easy as it is tempting to quote from the rich store of interesting facts which Mr. Clodd has here thrown into such fascinating shape, but I must content myself with reassuring my reader that 'Tom Tit Tot' is, most emphatically, a book to buy and to re-

joice in."

NEW BOOK BY MADAME BELLOC.

HISTORIC NUNS. By B. R. BELLOC. Author of "In a Walled Garden." Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE HISTORY of GAMBLING in ENGLAND. By JOHN ASHTON. Small demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE TAYLOR. Edited, with an Introduction and Notes, by GEORGE A. AITKEN. Author of "The Life of Richard Steele." 4 volumes, small demy 8vo, with Engraved Frontispieces, bound in buckram, dull gold top, 7s. 6d. per volume, not sold separately.

A HISTORY of RUGBY SCHOOL.

By W. H. D. ROUSE, of Rugby, and sometime Fellow of Christ's College, Cambridge.

Illustrated from Photographs, Contemporary Prints, &c. Pott 4to, 5s. net.

Times.—"Mr. Rouse has done his work well."

Literary Review.—"A work of real value and distinction which all who are interested in the history and traditions of a great foundation will read with pleasure and gratitude."

Daily Mail.—"An excellent history of Rugby School."

World.—"A better or worthier history of a great public school than is supplied by this volume—which, by the way, is well and ampley illustrated—it would be impossible even for the most exacting of 'Old Boys' to do justice to."

Output.—"Mr. Rouse has done his work thoroughly and affectionately."

Weekly Sun.—"Moulded into what will perhaps stand as a classic among school chronicles."

Paris Molt Gaste.—"Mr. Rouse's venture has, to our minds, proved entirely successful."

Educational Times.—"Very well written and produced, and admirably illustrated."

MODERN PLAYS SERIES.

Edited by R. BRIMLEY JOHNSON and N. ERICHSEN.

FIRST VOLUME NOW READY, pott 4to, 3s. 6d. net.

THE DAWN. By Emile Verhaeren. Translated by ARTHUR SYMONS.

SECOND VOLUME NEXT WEEK.

THE STORM. By Ostrovski. Translated by Constance GARNETT.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

THE BLESSED DAMOZEL. By Dante Gabriel Rossetti.

With an Introduction by W. M. ROSETTI, a Reproduction in Photogravure of D. G. Rossetti's Study for the Head of the Blessed Damozel, and Decorative Designs by W. B. Macdougall. Fcap. 4to, 5s. net.

PIPPA PASSES. A Drama. By Robert Browning. With 7 Drawings by L. Leslie Brooke, reproduced in Photogravure. Fcap. 4to, with Cover Design by the Artist, blue art vellum, gilt top, 6s. net; Large-Paper Edition, limited to 50 Copies, printed throughout on Japanese vellum, £1 1s. net.

Times.—"The edition should induce many people to read or re-read one of the finest and most original of Browning's works."

CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

THE EVERLASTING ANIMALS, and other Stories. By EDITH JENNINGS.

With 7 Coloured Drawings and Cover Design by Stuart Bevan. Large crown 4to, scarlet cloth, yellow edges, 5s.

NEW BOOK BY THE AUTHORS OF "ANIMAL LAND."

SYBIL'S GARDEN of PLEASANT BEASTS. By Sybil and KATHARINE CORBET.

Reproduced throughout in Colour. Oblong crown 4to, 5s.

FABLES by FAL in PROSE and VERSE. With Pictures and Cover Design by Philip Burne-Jones. Square medium 4to, pink cloth, blue edges, 3s. 6d.

CATALOGUES ON APPLICATION.

3, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C.

The Academy.

Editorial and Publishing Offices, 43, Chancery-lane.

Special Notice.

The ACADEMY will be sent post-free to every Annual Subscriber in the United Kingdom.

Price for One Issue, Threepence; postage One Halfpenny. Price for 52 issues, Thirteen Shillings; postage free.

To SUBSCRIBERS ABROAD.

A THIN PAPER Edition is printed each week for Foreign circulation, the postage of which is One Penny. Foreign postage on the ordinary paper edition is Twopence.

FOREIGN RATES FOR YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS.

On Thin Paper 17s. 4d., including postage.

On Ordinary Paper 21s. 8d., " "

The ACADEMY is published every Friday morning. Advertisements should reach the office not later than 4 p.m. on Thursday. All business letters regarding the supply of the paper, &c., should be addressed to the PUBLISHER.

To CONTRIBUTORS.

The EDITOR will make every effort to return rejected contributions, provided a stamped and addressed envelope is enclosed.

Occasional contributors are recommended to have their MSS. typewritten.

The "Academy's" Awards to Authors.

Our 1898 Crowning.

THE time is drawing near when it will again be our pleasant duty to crown two books of signal merit published during the year. Last January, it will be remembered, we awarded our Hundred Guineas Prize to Mr. Stephen Phillips for his volume of *Poems*, and our Fifty Guineas Prize to Mr. W. E. Henley for his *Essay on Burns*.

It is our intention to publish our awards for 1898 in our issue of January 14 next.

Literature in 1898: A Retrospect.

LAST December, in essaying some estimate and review of the previous year's literary harvest, we were led to make a distinction. We laid stress on the flourishing state, on the one hand, of the diurnal literature of commerce, on the other of the academic literature of knowledge, and suggested that, in comparison with these, that highest type of littérature, which is art itself, was being pursued with but rare and fainthearted zeal. And now, when after a twelvemonth's lapse we return to a similar task, there is nothing which appears to us more important than to reiterate and enforce the same truth.

The situation is not altered, and it would be unphilosophic to pretend that it has even become exaggerated, in this short space of time. Probably there is no period in the history of literature in which so large a proportion of the available nervous energy of a nation has gone to

the making of books. And what comes of it all? For one thing, a constant flow of witty and agreeable writing, admirably calculated to provide the evening recreation of a busy day, and then to vanish into oblivion; for another, the slow piling-up of painful erudition, destined in its turn to be submerged before the advancing tide of knowledge. And the great books, the books that feed the soul and provide the reserves of spiritual strength and spiritual consolation for the generations to come, are not written. There have been great masters amongst us, but one by one they are dropping away, and amongst the younger men we can as yet see none to take their place. We strain our eyes, looking into the void for him who shall be king, and he comes not.

There are two features in the literary conditions of the day which, perhaps, go some way to explain this paucity of artists. One is the brilliancy of the prize which a reading democracy dangles before its favourites. Of old the man of letters, if he were successful, might hope at most for a decent competency; now the authors who catch the ear of the public count their royalties in untold gold. Obviously the temptation to quit the narrow path and follow the primrose way is enormously increased. The other is the number of acute and warm-hearted critics who are constantly on the look out for talent. No Keats, no Chatterton, has any chance to-day of eating his heart out in obscurity and neglect; he is much more likely to find that he already has a reputation and a name on the score of his first thirty-two page pamphlet. But for the artist the discipline of unsuccess is not always a disservice. Shunned by the world, his individuality has free room to develop; it follows its own bent, undeterred and unwarped by the withering showers of adulation. The easy conquerors fall easy victims. Instead of giving us models to defer to, they stumble over the stone of the popular election. They exhaust themselves in the effort to find the line of least resistance towards a banking account, or to catch the golden feather of a fashionable mode before it wings its way back into the inane. But Art will be sole mistress where she reigns. You cannot serve her and Mammon; nor hope to achieve worthy things with one eye on posterity and one on the publishers.

Nevertheless, though art be the best of life, as some say, it is not the whole of life. It is good, also, to add your little grain of learning to the vast and ever-increasing heap of the world's inherited wisdom. It is good, even, to keep a wife and family in comfort by the intelligent labour of your pen. And while in the following paragraphs we shall hope to call especial attention to all books that have swum into our ken in which the stirrings of the artistic impulse are discernible, yet we make no apology for including in our survey others which, if analysis were pushed, would probably seem to aim either wholly or in part at the lower ideals.

Poetry.

It is, however, an homage that we do to art by giving poetry the pride of place, for poetry, as of old, is the unrewarding Cinderella of letters. Of the few volumes which we can take seriously at all, the larger number display some real qualities of accomplishment or endeavour. We have

quite recently attempted to express our conviction of Mr. Meredith's place in modern poetry. A new volume by him must needs be an event of importance; but though there is magnificent stuff in the *Odes in Contribution to the Song of French History*, we cannot bring ourselves to think that Mr. Meredith is here at his best. It is turbulent, troubled song, the broken chords of great music, rather than the masterpiece itself. Certainly, for sustained melody, for the lucid and orderly procession of imaged thought, the three new poems in the book hardly endure comparison with the fine ode on "France," which, written in 1870, is now reprinted as their comrade. A very different inspiration from Mr. Meredith's marks the work of three writers who may all be said to be at their best in the mood of elegiac meditation: Mr. Stephen Phillips, of whom we need not here speak again, Mr. Laurence Binyon, and Mr. Watson, whose latest volume, *The Hope of the World*, however, belongs, strictly speaking, to 1897, but appeared since our last "Retrospect." Some of the qualities of Mr. Stephen Phillips's work are reproduced in that of his cousin, Mr. Laurence Binyon, whose *Porphyryion* showed considerable accomplishment, but failed to convey the impression that its writer had, for the present at least, anything very definite or significant to say. Mr. William Watson, in his *Hope of the World*, on the other hand, seemed to us more full of matter, and at the same time more full of music, than he has been in one or two recent volumes. The lyric cry has been left out of Mr. Watson's composition; but his thought and austere regard for style are valuable and tonic characteristics in a modern singer. After Mr. Meredith, and after these two, we place Mr. Henry Newbolt, who, in *The Island Race*, extends somewhat the exceedingly narrow range of his *Admirals All*. Mr. Newbolt's is honest poetry—as far as it goes; but it is often thin, and sometimes imperfectly distinguishable from rhetoric. Nor does Mr. Newbolt seem to have much of an ear, either by nature or by cultivation, for the delicacies of metre. Mr. Henley's *London Types* will not greatly add to his reputation, being rather of the nature of a *tour de force* in verse than deliberate poetry. Two or three new numbers of great beauty have been added to the collected edition of his *Poems*. These are the outstanding volumes, but we should not like to leave quite unnoticed Mrs. Tynan Hinkson's *The Wind in the Trees*, Mr. Laurence Housman's *Spikenard*, the President of Magdalen's *By Severn Sea*, Mr. Warwick Bond's *Another Sheaf*, Mr. Ernest Rhys' *Welsh Ballads*, or Mr. Money-Coutts's two 1898 volumes. A reprint of Mr. Wilfrid Scawen Blunt's *Poems* has brought a writer of talent before a new generation, and a reprint of Shelley's *Victor and Cazire* has caused some regret at its discovery.

Essays.

If the year's poetry is rather above the average, against this must be set the fact that the essay is for the present practically extinct. An exception may perhaps be made for Mr. Gissing's critical volume on Dickens. Like everything of Mr. Gissing's, this represents a strongly individual point of view, and its interest is enhanced by the fact that, as writers of fiction, the essayist and his subject have used diametrically opposed methods in the treatment of very similar material. Mr. Havelock Ellis's *Affirmations*

are an honest and fearless statement of opinions with which probably no one will more than half agree. And the gulf which these two books leave unspanned will certainly not be filled up by such trifling work as the *Essays and Reviews* of Mr. D. C. Tovey, or Prof. W. M. Dixon's *The Republic of Letters*. In lighter vein is the anonymous *Pages from a Private Diary*, which abounds in literary and academic humour. Two volumes of essays, critical and politico-philosophical, by Mr. J. J. Chapman, have drifted across the ocean from New York. Both of them are distinctly remarkable.

Literary Drama.

In several quarters there are hints and signs of a renewed desire to annex the drama for literature. The performances of Maeterlinck's *Pelleas et Melisande*, as translated by Mr. J. W. Mackail, which has been to many the literary event of the year, will probably be yet another force in the same direction. Indeed, we seem to see traces of Maeterlinck's influence in Mr. Maurice Hewlett's *Pan and the Young Shepherd*. In a sense, of course, the book is derivative. But for Llyl, and but for Fletcher, it would never have existed. Yet Mr. Hewlett shows himself master of the gift of pouring new wine into old bottles. He borrows his framework deliberately and audaciously, but he informs it with his own humour and richness of imagination. The literary drama, too, seems to be the present goal of Mr. John Davidson; but he does not advance far towards it with the somewhat diluted poetry and cumbrous stage machinery of *Godfrida*. The problem is attacked on the side of comedy in *The Ambassador* of John Oliver Hobbes; and in the witty, conceited, and remarkable *Plays, Pleasant and Unpleasant*, of Mr. G. Bernard Shaw. We watch these experiments with much interest, but as to the likelihood that the literary drama will once more become, under existing conditions, a vital form of art, we are distinctly sceptical. A drama which is not intended primarily for the stage is an intolerable paradox, and in writing for the modern stage the artist has to submit himself to hampering limitations which arise not from the essential nature of the drama as a species of art, but from the requirements of audiences and the views of players.

Fiction.

As for fiction, several old reputations have been well maintained, and two or three new ones have been made. Mr. Meredith and Mr. Hardy have given us nothing in fiction. After these acknowledged masters come, as it seems to us, Mr. Henry James, Mrs. Humphry Ward, Mr. Kipling, Mr. Gissing, and Mr. George Moore. From each of these there is a volume, from Mr. James two. Both *In the Cage* and *The Two Magics* are characteristic examples of the writer's later manner. In the one the commonplace, in the other the horrible, is transmuted, by sheer power and subtlety of treatment, into a thing of beauty. Yet we hold that the masterly treatment shown in "The Turn of the Screw," the first story in *The Two Magics*, does not excuse the choice of such an unpleasant—such a nasty—subject. Mrs. Ward returns, in *Helbeck of Bannisdale*, from the problems of politics to the problems of creed which occupied her in *Robert Elsmere*. Like all her

books, this one is profoundly interesting, with a genuine insight into character, and a genuine sense of spiritual tragedy. A single story in Mr. Kipling's *The Day's Work*, that of "William the Conqueror," is of his very best, and no other living writer could have caught the simplicity and the pathos with which it is done. The "song of simple enumeration" grows upon Mr. Kipling in a way that threatens to become a mannerism. Mr. Gissing strikes a new vein in *The Town Traveller*, and turns from bitter analysis of sordid middle-class tragedies to ironical analysis of sordid middle-class humours. Mr. George Moore hardly repeats in *Evelyn Innes* the success of *Esther Waters*. The book compels respect as a determined endeavour to see and to create; but the realisation is incomplete.

Among the new novelists of the year, distinctly the most notable is Mr. Maurice Hewlett, whose pastoral drama we have already mentioned. In *The Forest Lovers*, as in *Pan and the Young Shepherd*, Mr. Hewlett is adapting to his personal use an ancient *genre*. The book is a romance, and owes something to the manner of Malory and of the tradition which Malory summed up; but it is living, and so imagined, so full of the breath of the woods and the very spirit of romance, as utterly to reject the imputation of artificiality. Then there is Mr. Watts-Dunton, long known as a critic, who appeared publicly last year as a poet, and this year as a novelist. *Aylwin* is a book curiously alien to the modern fashion; but it has some strong qualities, and contains at least one really fine study of character—that of a gipsy girl. There is observation in the *Life is Life* of the clever lady who writes as "Zack"; analysis, together with fine dialogue, in Mr. Allan Monkhouse's Meredithian *Deliverance*; and vigour of style, if not originality of conception, in the *Lake of Wine* and *Comte de la Muette* of Mr. Bernard Capes.

These writers come before us practically for the first time, although Mr. Watts-Dunton has had his esoteric reputation, Mr. Monkhouse has published critical essays, and Mr. Hewlett has written several books which have not been much regarded. Our attention is next claimed by the large group of those who have made their mark once or more in recent years, and whose successive books we naturally watch with curiosity and hope. A few of these do very well indeed. Mr. Joseph Conrad, without losing anything of his imaginative power, has attained in *Tales of Unrest* to a firmer hold on artistic unity, a more unerring rejection of the superfluous. Mr. Stephen Crane's *The Open Boat*, though not revealing any new quality in his work, is further proof of his impressionistic vividness. Mr. Wells, again, has never been more audaciously fantastical in his general conception or more ingeniously vivid in working out his details than in *The War of the Worlds*. And, if it had only ended as well as it began, the *Gloria Mundi* of Harold Frederic would have very nearly approached the quality of his *Illumination*. Then there is Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, whose exceptional power of interesting is triply illustrated in *His Fortunate Grace*, in *American Wives and English Husbands*, and in *The Californians*. And there is "C. E. Raimond," whose *Open Question*, though it is cumbrous in design, is distinguished by many passages of remarkable strength. On the other

hand, we do not think that Mr. "Benjamin Swift," in *The Destroyer*, makes any advance on *The Tormentor*. He is still full of affectations, and though he sometimes stimulates, generally fails either to please or to convince. Yet we believe him to have genius, and are content to wait for its revelation. Mr. Zangwill's *Dreamers of the Ghetto* is full of undisciplined power; and Mrs. Norman's *The Crook of the Bough* has a distinction and a delicacy of observation that are very welcome. Of Mr. Neil Munro's *John Splendid*, and Mr. Eden Phillpott's *Children of the Mist*, of both of which we think highly, more is said on another page.

These are perhaps the outstanding individualities, but there are many others who are doing good but unobtrusive work in fiction, or who have not yet quite written themselves out and become the mere hacks of the circulating libraries. Some of these fall under familiar categories. Thus, idyll is represented by Mr. Murray Gilchrist's *Willow-brake* and *The Rue Bargain*, and by Mrs. De la Pasture's *Deborah of Todd's*; slum idyll by Mr. Pugh's *Tony Drum* and Mr. Pett Ridge's excellent *Mord Em'ly*; romance of one kind or another by a host of gallant volumes, of which Mr. Anthony Hope's *Rupert of Hentzau* comes easily first, and which include Mr. Benson's *The Vintage*, Miss Forbes Robertson's *The Potentate*, Mr. Conan Doyle's *Tragedy of the Korosko*, Mr. Stanley Weyman's *The Castle Inn*, and Mr. Crockett's *Red Axe*. This article is also resolving itself into a "song of simple enumeration," but there are yet a number of books which it would be unfair to leave unnamed, although they do not very well lend themselves to anything in the way of classification. Such, for instance, are Miss Brooke's *Stephen Whapshare*, Mr. Locke's *Derelicts*, Miss Fowler's *Isabel Carnaby*, Mr. Burrow's *Fire of Life*, Mrs. Blundell's *The Duenna of a Genius*, Mr. Thomson's *Indiscretions of Lady Asenath*. Comedy is represented by Mr. Harland's *Comedies and Errors*, Miss Duncan's *Voyage of Consolation*, and Mr. Hichens's *Londoners*. That any one type of novel has now the prerogative of the public purse can hardly be said. Last year it was distinctly romance, but the passion for jingling spurs and swashing blows is rapidly paling, and if any conscientious writer is still working up the local colour of his chosen period at the British Museum, he runs a chance of being too late for the fair.

Biography.

Biographies of persons of more or less importance continue to be foisted upon a willing or unwilling world. We do not think that these artless compositions have been any shorter or less tedious than usual, but we fancy they have mercifully been less numerous. Mr. Leslie Stephen's *Studies of a Biographer* are, of course, a model of what such things should be; but, unfortunately, the piety of survivors will rarely content itself with pages where it is able to run riot over volumes. The only book of real significance under this head is Mr. Barry O'Brien's *Life of Parnell*, a very adequate portrait, from its own point of view, of that enigmatic and eruptive statesman. Mr. Mackenzie Bell's *Christina Rossetti* is barely worthy of its subject. Mr. Laughton's *Henry Reeve* appeals to a certain fund of insatiable curiosity about those behind the scenes

of journalism. Captain Trotter's *John Nicholson* preserves the memory of a notable soldier and administrator. Several Deans, Edward Thring, the schoolmaster, Henry Morley, the lecturer, Frank Lockwood, the advocate, politician, wit, and caricaturist, have all found their chroniclers; while Major Hume's *The Great Lord Burghley*, Mr. Graham Wallas's *Francis Place*, Mr. H. B. Irving's *Judge Jeffreys*, Miss Foxcroft's *Sir George Savile, Lord Halifax*, and the *Autobiography of Arthur Young*, stand on the border line that divides biography proper from history.

History.

With history we enter the domain of the literature of knowledge, and here the exigencies of our space compel the briefest of surveys. But a good deal has been done in this field during the year. Mr. Wylie has brought to a close his learned, if rather eccentric, work on *Henry the Fourth*. Sir James Ramsay, in *The Foundations of England*, sums up with industry rather than brilliance the conclusions of a quarter of a century of research. Prof. Maitland, unequalled for the depth and acuteness of his investigations into legal antiquities, has produced two luminous volumes in *Township and Borough* and *Roman Canon Law in the Church of England*. Valuable work on the same lines is done by Mr. Edward Jenks in his *Law and Politics in the Middle Ages*; while Mr. Corbett's *Drake and the Tudor Navy* and the first instalment of Mr. Oman's *Art of War* are valuable contributions to the subjects on which they treat. History in the making is the theme of Mr. G. W. Steevens's *With Kitchener to Khartum*—a series of keenly observed and individually expressed papers on the campaign. Another campaign is recorded, in very different fashion, in Sir G. S. Robertson's *Chitral*, while Mr. Bodley's *France* is a remarkable picture of a contemporary civilisation.

Literary History.

From history we pass to literary history, and here the central point of interest has for a second year running been Shakespeare. The ancient controversy as to the *Sonnets* has blazed forth with new fury in the discussions aroused by three works of considerable importance—the biographies of the poet by Dr. Brandes and Mr. Sidney Lee, and the edition of the *Poems* by Mr. George Wyndham. Each of these books is, however, more or less noteworthy on quite other grounds. Some interesting speculations as to the origin of the Hamlet myth form an introduction to Mr. Gollancz' edition of the *Ambales-Saga*. On the usual flow of summaries and literary handbooks we have no room to dwell, but mention must be made of the much-belated *Globe Chaucer*, of the rival editions—Mr. Henley's and Messrs. Coleridge and Prothero's—of Byron, and of Mr. Andrew Clark's admirable edition of *Aubrey's Lives*. An essay on Montaigne by Mr. M. E. Lowndes, a volume of new Charles Lamb letters, and a pamphlet by Mr. W. Hale White, called *An Examination of the Charge of Apostasy against Wordsworth*, complete the tale.

Miscellaneous.

Most of the other branches of the literature of knowledge are fairly well represented. In classics we note the newly discovered *Bacchylides* and Messrs. Grenfell and Hunt's second volume of gleanings from the Egyptian

Papyri, Mr. Rendall's fine translation of Marcus Aurelius, Mr. Woodhouse's *Aetolia*, Mr. Conway's *Italic Dialects*, and the magnificent commentary on *Pausanias* by Mr. J. G. Frazer, a work of quite unusual scholarship and of literary gifts not invariable among great scholars. In theology and folklore there are Dr. Abbott's *St. Thomas of Canterbury*, Mr. Lang's *Making of Religion*, and Mr. Clodd's *Tom Tit Tot*. Sociology yields Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb's *Industrial Democracy*, Mr. J. S. Nicholson's *Principles of Political Economy*, Mr. Mallock's *Aristocracy and Evolution*, and Mr. J. A. Hobson's monograph on *John Ruskin: Social Reformer*. Mr. Claude Phillips's *Titian* is a valuable contribution to the history of art.

Books on travel, especially if they are well illustrated, seem always to find a ready public. There has been no lack of such this year, and among the rest Dr. Sven Hedin's *Through Asia*, Messrs. Harold Spender and Llewellyn Smith's *Through the High Pyrenees*, and Mr. Savage Landor's *In the Forbidden Land*, seem to stand out most prominently. Finally, the *Annals of a Publishing House*, left unfinished by Mrs. Oliphant, are taken up by another lady, and Lady Newdigate-Newdegate in *The Cheverels of Cheverel Manor* continues her selection of interesting records from the muniment-room of her historic home.

We began this retrospect in a somewhat pessimistic mood. But the long roll of books which we have just rehearsed has served to remind us that after all there is a vast deal of honest and able work being done in literature, even if not much of it is on what we choose to regard as the very highest level. After all, the spirit of authentic delight comes but rarely. And he comes when he will, and not for our invocation. He may come to-morrow.

Some Younger Reputations.

"C. E. Raimond."

THERE are grounds both for congratulation and for disquietude in the great stride made by this writer in her latest work, *The Open Question*. In her earlier works, her talent seemed decisively and exclusively a short-story talent. It is true that her first book, *George Mandeville's Husband*, was not precisely a short story. It was a vigorous social sketch, showing fresh observation and a keen sense of character, but marred, in point of art, by the ferocity of the satire with which "George Mandeville" was pursued and almost persecuted. The most memorable pages in the book were unquestionably those depicting the relation between Mr. Wilbraham and his daughter Rosina; while the death of Rosina showed a rare gift of unemphatic pathos. As yet, however, there were no signs in "C. E. Raimond's" work of the large and patient, if cumbersome, faculty which has designed and built up *The Open Question*. Nor did her second book show any advance in this particular quality. More artistic than its predecessor, *The New Moon* was less vivid and entertaining. It was a slightly elongated short story: a drama of sentiment worked out between three characters, of whom one, the crystal-gazing, omen-haunted Milly, was very subtly and delicately drawn. The impression that the short story was this writer's true sphere of action was confirmed by her

third book, *Below the Salt*, a series of low-life character studies. Only three of them, indeed, were in strict narrative form: "The Lucky Sixpence," "'Gustus Frederick," and the story which gave the book its name. The remaining studies were, so to speak, portraits in dialogue, the most notable being the grimly realistic "Portman Memoirs" and the irresistibly comic "Fatal Gift of Beauty." The stories, properly so called, showed a large measure of that gift of manipulation which is to the short story what construction is to the long novel. The power to see and record was everywhere present; but of the intense and sustained imagination which converts the *chose vue* into the *chose vécue* there was as yet no decisive evidence.

The sudden ripening of talent and skill in *The Open Question* is, as we have hinted, almost *too* sudden to be regarded without disquietude. There are "flukes" in literature as well as in billiards; and we cannot but ask ourselves, Is this one? A "fluke," however, is an isolated stroke; a "break" of "flukes" is a contradiction in terms; and here we have a long "break," in which stroke after stroke displays that quality which John Gano reverenced in his mother, an "iron nerve to true occasion true." The book, indeed, does not show perfect mastery of design. The construction is essentially right, and even inevitable; but the author has not succeeded in guiding the reader's eye along the main lines of the fabric. This is a mechanical fault, but far from unimportant. The thoroughly skilled story-teller would have managed to set up finger-posts all along the route, to show the reader where he was going. As it is, we are left to divine the true purport of the book until it is just half-finished; and not until we reach the twenty-second chapter, out of thirty-six, do we find the theme definitely formulated. It is not our business to say precisely what should have been done. It might possibly have helped matters to have broken up the story into five or six "books," each with a title suggesting its function in the scheme; but probably some more radical measure was really called for. The only finger-post vouchsafed us, as a matter of fact, is the sub-title, "A Tale of Two Temperaments," and this is far from sufficient. But this lack of due foreshadowing chiefly affects the reader who comes to the book without the slightest knowledge of its contents. Fortunately, it is not a book to be read only once, and most readers will approach it, even for the first time, with a certain foreknowledge of its theme. And the theme, after all—the "open question" of Optimism *v.* Pessimism—is of secondary importance. What the author has really done is to enrich our imagination (we might almost say our experience) with two absolutely living characters. John Gano, Ethan, and Emmie are admirably drawn; but they are all overshadowed by the greatness of Mrs. Gano, and outshone by the radiance of Val. All critics, we believe, have acknowledged the heroic strength of Mrs. Gano; to our thinking, her granddaughter is a still finer achievement. We follow her, almost literally, from the cradle to the grave. Turbulent childhood, insurgent girlhood, passionate womanhood—she passes from one phase to the other as though by the imperceptible process of organic development. She is real to the finger-

tips; she is the reverse of faultless; yet she dwells in the memory as an ideal of bravery, loyalty, and generous vitality. The talent to which we owe this creation ought certainly to go far.

Mr. Maurice Hewlett.

MR. HEWLETT has been doing good work for some time; but not until this year of '98 did he quite find his way to the ear of the people. Renaissance studies and Italianised sonnets are not the royal road to public favour, nor even a byway thither: to-day a man must tell a story, or his light remains beneath its bushel. Mr. Hewlett, the time being ripe, told one of the stories that was in him—he has, we hope, many—and sprang straightway into fame. The story was *The Forest Lovers*; and whether or not it contains better work than his *Earthwork out of Tuscany* and his *Masque of Dead Florentines*, it is, at least, more to the taste of most readers. For stories are what tired men and women have always wanted: stories that shall enthrall and beguile, and touch iron facts with gold; and he who can tell such stories is more to be esteemed than all the essayists and sonneteers in Christendom. Hence Mr. Hewlett might have gone on fashioning his exquisite Renaissance embroidery for ever, and few would have marked him; but no sooner did he show us a young man riding forth to do his duty as a knight, and a young maiden in need of succour, a rascally Abbot intent upon cruelty, and a scurvy knave called Dom Galors who had vowed the maiden's ruin, than he was counting his followers as David his victims. So it is to wield a pen the handle of which is a magician's rod.

For Mr. Hewlett is something of a magician. There is magic both in *The Forest Lovers* and in *Pan and the Young Shepherd*. As you read you are hypnotised, translated. Mr. Hewlett has a gift of creating light—radiance—and of communicating it, too. He does not merely say that the sun shines and the southern breeze is a-blowing: he so contrives it that you are conscious of the beams, you feel the breath of the morning on your cheek. *The Forest Lovers* is a most persuasive piece of modern archaism. This is not solely because of this gift of light and life; it is also because Prosper le Gai is no figure in tapestry, but a man; and Isoult no labelled bundle of beauties, but a woman. We can see all round them. It is enough, as a rule, for the "Malorists" (as we may call modern experimentalists in chivalric romance) to call their knights young and get on with the emprise. Mr. Hewlett does more: he proves Prosper's youth in a score of intelligible ways, so that he is related to all other young men in the world, and thus made a thousandfold more interesting than the ordinary insipid symbol of such legends. Your Malorist as often as not forgets that human nature is stationary, solid, and gives you a kind of man and woman that, save in these stories, never was. Mr. Hewlett goes back into time and calls upon his fancy only for period and scenery and conditions; his Neanias and Merlin, his Isoult and Prosper, his Dom Galors and Brother Bonaccord would cut a perfectly comfortable figure in 1898, could they be transplanted there. That is greatly why people who, as a rule,

hate archaic stories think that there never was anything so fascinating as *The Forest Lovers*. Another point: Mr. Hewlett shows things happening. In William Morris's romances, for example, we were told again and again that the land described is a land of gaiety; yet no one in the book is exactly gay. Mr. Hewlett calls none of his creatures gay: he displays their gaiety.

His own enthusiasm is in his writings. He pleases himself. He is naturally impatient of dulness and monotony and inaction: hence in his writing—that being a matter of personal entertainment—he can create just such a world as he most esteems and desires. That is the shining privilege of the romancist: he can, in his stories, compensate for all the rubs of real life by inventing an imaginary existence where his ideals have full play. Mr. Hewlett has availed himself of this permission very liberally, and this is largely why *The Forest Lovers* is so gay, so robust, and so buxom. What we shall one day look for from him is a minute and poignant treatment of a tragedy of love. He has that, we believe, within his grasp. But not, perhaps, yet.

Mr. Neil Munro.

A MAN will be judged at the end by the measure of his insight. If he be content with the easy, crude, aspect of things, he will get the sure doom of oblivion; but if to the best of his skill he seek to reproduce the exact, adequate picture of the world in his keener moments, he cannot speak to unheeding ears. The ordinary Highland tale has dealt in twisted English or mystical generalities. For Mr. Munro it has been reserved to write with full knowledge and a tender skill, and set forth the back-world of the

Highlands, the thoughts of its men and women as well as its piper's fancies. *The Lost Pibroch* was a moving book. The myths were old; men had written before the tales of the Lost Tune, and Castle Dark, and the "Fairy Prince from the Sea"; but the cunning realism, the inweaving of old story with the living sorrows and desires of life, was a new art and an enchanting. So, too, the other



MR. NEIL MUNRO.
Photo by Warneke, Glasgow.

pieces in the book. "Black Murdo" was a tale of murky passion wrought out against a background of dark hills. "War" was the epitome of the Highland character—brave, generous, inconsiderate, crazily heroic; and it was done with sureness and simplicity. And the style was haphazard, rhythmical, sharp, and strong.

Then came *John Splendid*, and we saw the other side of the back-world. The main interest now was character, the puzzling inconsequent character of the Gael in love and war and true friendship. Before, we had thought Mr. Munro the cunning interpreter of Gaelic emotion and

Gaelic landscapes, the chronicler of idiosyncrasy, above all the *vates sacer* of the intangible world of myth. But here he has shown new gifts. He has grappled with one of the greatest of fictional problems—the union of bravery and incompetence in the bookman-turned-soldier—and he has justified his ambition. The shifting heart of Argile is shown with truth and a rarer sympathy, and as a foil there is the soldier of fortune, John Splendid himself, who is a good man of his hands, a casuist in morals, a flatterer in high politics, but the true comrade and gentleman. A dozen other things in the book have the clear mark of truth—the Dame Dubh of Carnus, the Widow of Glencoe, Stewart the Appin renegade, and Young Maclachlan. But the real hero is not John, but Gordon, the minister, the soured, pragmatical, heroic being, who worked his way by sheer honesty into John Splendid's esteem. "Yon's no type of the sour, dour, anti-prelaties; he comes nearer on the perfect man and soldier than any man I ever met." It says much for Mr. Munro's breadth of sympathy that within the same covers he can present with equal truth and minuteness two distant extremes of character.

The book is not without its faults. Its texture is loose. The woman is poorly done, and though the love interest is abstractly satisfying enough, there is none of the zest which we find in the wars and wanderings. The early chapters drag, and Mr. Munro at times loses the fictional interest, and writes like the local historian with too tender an eye for detail. Yet the book is a fine one merely as dramatic narrative, and when John rides off to the "old, big wars," past Boshang gate and Gearron hamlet and the bend "that is ever the beginning of homesickness for all that go abroad for fortune," we feel the sad satisfaction which is fitting at the end of a great tale. In the Badenoch and Lochaber wanderings it seems to us that the author comes near the height of romantic invention. When the light springs out from the empty house of Dalness, or the noise of the fiddle from the inn at Tynree, we catch our breath with sheer delight in a cunning picture.

Mr. Munro's style is a formed and studied one; it exhibits a real tradition, and has none of the tortured inappropriateness of the authors who labour in finding the wrong epithet for the sake of vigour. Once and again it seems to us that his Gaelic knowledge overmasters him, and he spoils a fine passage by a cumbrous involution. There is such a passage (p. 242), beginning "I know corries in Argile," which would be a fine bit of prose but for the heavy piling up of sentences in the middle. In single phrases he has a subtle and happy art: "Round us rose the hills grey and bald, sown with boulders and crowned with sour mists"; "The land of Lorn was black to the very roots of its trees"; "His horse, more mad than ever, was disappearing over a mossy moor with a sky-blue lochan in the midst of it"; "I see the hills lift on either hand with splintered peaks that prick among the stars." In longer passages we get a swing and a cadence which is on the brink of fine poetry, and at the back of this gift of words is the rarer gift of the unforgettable image. Take such a sketch as this:

The country is one threaded on every hand by *eas* and brooks that drop down the mountain sides at almost every

yard of the way. Nothing was to hear but the sound of running and falling waters, every brook with its own note, a tinkle of gold on a marble stair as I came to it, declining to a murmur of sweethearts in a bower as I put its banks behind me after wading or leaping; or a song sung in a clear spring morning by a girl among heather hills, muffling behind me to the blackguard discourse of banditti waiting with poignards out upon a lonely highway.

Eden Phillpotts.

MR. EDEN PHILLPOTTS is thirty-five, and in ten years has produced some dozen volumes and one or two plays. He is a Devonshire man, and, in spite of the fact that he has lived long in London, he knows Dartmoor better than the Strand, and loves it better too. He is a literary craftsman who has extracted a livelihood from his pen, and in doing so has written every sort of fiction, and found his local colour in many climes, from Cairo and the confines of Russia to Moretonhampstead and Buckland Beacon. A pillar of the magazines, he has practised alike humour, pathos, and mere excitations. Moreover, he can versify

with skill; some of his poems for children have the quaintest genuine charm. Looking back now upon his career, one is bound to admit that he has progressed quietly, slowly, imperturbably, towards a goal which, though doubtless he himself had it in view from the beginning, has only within the last year or two been made clear to his admirers. It was the publication of *Lying Prophets* in 1897 which enabled us to place him as the modern novelist

of Dartmoor and Dartmoor folk. That book was very much better than any of its predecessors by the same hand. A thing of distinguished and individual art, it had style and it had strength; and it contained a description of a majestic natural catastrophe which, whatever Mr. Phillpotts may do in the future, will always rank with his best. *Lying Prophets* received the eulogies of the most discriminating critics, and it also contrived to be a popular success, which was singular. It was not, however, remarkable for its humour, and this was the more surprising in that Mr. Phillpotts has a spontaneous, indeed irrepressible, tendency towards humour. Happily the same limitation does not apply to its successor, *Children of the Mist*, in which throughout the broadest humour treads on the heels of high spiritual pathos. *Children of the Mist* is in every way a novel superior to *Lying Prophets*, closer knit, simpler, more



MR. EDEN PHILLPOTTS.
Photo by Elliott & Fry.

direct, more poignant. It has absolute maturity, and it is an achievement. To say more in this age when every week brings its own new-born genius would be indiscreet.

Two characteristics are notable in Mr. Phillpotts's work. The first is its unalloyed *English* quality. Almost alone among those of our younger writers who love words for their own sake, and have deep feeling for form, Mr. Phillpotts owes nothing to French influences. He has developed a style and a system of construction which are as simply English as an English landscape. The second is the sombre strength of his imagination. You may see this quality even in his first book, *The End of a Life*, a little novel with a very original plot, in which grave defects of crudity and a too elaborate facetiousness are nullified by sheer power of imagination. Mr. Phillpotts realises some of his scenes with an intensity which one might call desperate—scenes of simple emotion, dealing with the elements of humanity. Take, for example, the chapter in *Children of the Mist* entitled "Before the Dawn," in which the maternal instinct is lifted to a tragic height of pure passion.

For the rest, Mr. Phillpotts is an earnest student of nature and the rural mind. It is in remote villages that he finds the simplicities of life and the backgrounds of natural beauty which appeal to and consort with his temperament. After a decade or so of London, the call of the West Country has sounded imperious in his ear, and he is now back again on the edge of Dartmoor, in touch with those sterner, more forbidding aspects of nature which are his special predilection.

Gertrude Atherton.

MRS. ATHERTON is only at the beginning of her career; but she possesses the luxuriant fecundity of an earlier time, and in a very short period she has produced six novels, while a seventh is announced. *A Whirl Asunder* was the book which first attracted attention on this side of the water—whether America has seen earlier work of hers we know not. One heard of *A Whirl Asunder* as something that deserved consideration. Then came *Patience Sparhawk*, and suddenly we were aware that an American woman-writer of real importance had arisen. Attention was arrested by that book. It gave us a new and surprising impression of the real, tingling America. There was masterful power in it, combined with a fine, unashamed feminine touch. The women were startlingly alive. The scenes were bathed in the glow of romance—romance, too, drawn legitimately from an uncompromising realism; for Mrs. Atherton is of those who know that

Romance brought up the nine fifteen.

Patience Sparhawk was followed by *American Wives and English Husbands*, a brilliant cosmopolitan study which threw a cold, new light on the idiosyncrasies and insularities of English society, but which was noticeably inferior to the former work. *Patience Sparhawk* was verbose, sprawling, irresponsible, and without a sign of the literary touch as regards its style. But it had, most emphatically, the creative fire. The other book had all the same faults,

with considerably less of the fire. It seemed as if Mrs. Atherton was not taking herself quite seriously. It is gratifying to note a change for the better in her latest book, *The Californians*, throughout which one is conscious of a sincere striving after form and conciseness, and also of a distinct sense of responsibility. Mrs. Atherton, however, has yet to surpass *Patience Sparhawk*. *The Californians* contains two portraits of women—Magdaléna Yorba and Helena Belmont—which are quite worthy to stand by the side of *Patience Sparhawk*. Indeed, we think that Magdaléna is the most subtle and authentic of all her characters. The pictures of Californian manners in the eighties are vivid, convincing, and (to us English) full of piquant novelty. The story mysteriously fails somewhere—possibly in the men. Mrs. Atherton does not seem to get hold of her male characters; we fancy her normal high courage deserts her when she approaches them. "Talk about the complex heart of a woman," she says somewhere, "it is nothing to that of a man."

She has shown a singular insight into three widely different societies—that of England, that of New

England, and that of California, which is half Spanish. She is at her best in the handling of high-spirited, highly-bred women, of whom she has already produced a gallery. Her heroines are like race-horses, so nervously alive, so delicately organised, so mettlesome. With this rare capacity for creating distinguished women, with her sense of romance, her breadth of view, and her experience of the world,

she may possibly arrive at great things; but it will be necessary for her first to study the technique of the English language, and to school the exuberance of her imagination into some semblance at least of self-restraint. One wonders sometimes whether she has ever heard that such a thing as form exists in art.

One point we must touch in conclusion, and that is Mrs. Atherton's undoubted ability to write a really thrilling, sensational story. Those who have read *Patience Sparhawk* and *American Wives* will not soon forget the consummate natural skill with which she leads up to a climax of sheer sensational excitement. Such an effect, in a novel of manners, we take to be out of place and a disfigurement. But we should much like to hear that Mrs. Atherton was at work upon a tale of action, the characters to be cigar-smoking caballeros and dark-eyed languorous senoritas, and the scene laid in Monterey in the splendid, idle forties.



MRS. GERTRUDE ATHERTON.
Photo by W. H. Grove.

The Contributors' Playground.

"Masks and Faces."

THE late P. G. Hamerton's *Chapters on Animals* is a charming companion for the friend of "crits"; and yet one sometimes finds him assuming a scientific attitude that suggests not only an aloofness in his relations with beasts, but also an indefinable obtuseness of perception that I suspect must have often kept him shivering on the threshold of their regards. He tells us that "the main difficulty in conceiving the mental states of animals is, that the moment we think of them as human we are lost." I temerariously venture to traverse that statement.

I am solaced by the affections of a fox-terrier and a cat, who are playing out the intimate comedy of their lives encouraged by my applause. These creatures, treated as human souls under agreeable disguises, respond with all the intelligence of human souls conformable to the limitations of their masks. If my spirit moved in the body of a Persian cat, just so would it dream and glow in my eyes, as I gazed content into the heart of the fire, or pushed my furry cheek against a bountiful hand. If it animated a fox-terrier, just so would it display its glee as I hopped on three legs down the delightful street, or tore with reverted ears and eyes round and round and round the table.

With a limited human intelligence, animals possess, of course, the blessings and curses of pocket-editions of Man's virtues and vices. They do not even escape, as Mr. Hamerton thinks they do, "the meanness of hypocrisy, which is one of the least pleasing of the peculiarly human vices." True, no animal, save the crocodile, ever adopted hypocrisy as a permanent *rôle*; but that all of them can sustain the part at a pinch is certain.

Thus, my cat "Tib," who is confined to the house except under stringent conditions, often desires to take an irregular stroll. He is purring upon blankets in an upper room; suddenly the kitchen door is opened; I observe his nostrils working; he has sniffed the outer air! He rises and stretches with elaborate deliberation, turns his eyes (not his head) in my direction, and, his reconnaissance being satisfactory, approaches the door by a stealthy circuit, rapt in desultory meditation. Thinning himself to the thinness of a lath, he melts out of the room. I am at the top of the stairs in time to see him precipitating himself down the last flight like a fall of ruined angels. Arrived at the kitchen, he enters as a vacuous lounging, and winds noiselessly along the walls, behind pots and chairs, to the door. He is detected in the act of bolting, and in a flash is White Innocence itself, decently composed upon his haunches, dreaming to the kernel of his brain, and honestly facing the sun.

And at night, when all is snug, and the fire a compacted glow, he and "Rob," forgetful of the day's misdoings, stand up and wrestle on the hearth-rug, or eye each other with kindly suspicion from opposite chairs, or lie with their legs about each other's necks—meekly anticipating the day when the lion shall lie down with the lamb, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

E. S. B.

SMITH, ELDER & CO.'S LIST.

NEW WORK BY THE AUTHOR OF "DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE"
With 16 Portraits, 13 Plans, and a Facsimile Letter of the Duke of Marlborough, crown 8vo, 6s.

FIGHTS FOR THE FLAG.

By W. H. FITCHETT ("Vedette.")

Daily Chronicle.—"His first book has deservedly taken a place among wholesome books, not for boys only, but for all who lean to a liking for the stories of glorious deeds done for the love of Old England. We predict as great a success for the new volume."

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

DEEDS THAT WON THE EMPIRE.

With 16 Portraits and 11 Plans. EIGHTH EDITION, crown 8vo, 6s.

"A DEFINITIVE BIOGRAPHY."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

FIRST EDITION EXHAUSTED. SECOND EDITION ON DECEMBER 12TH.

THIRD EDITION IN THE PRESS.

With 2 Portraits of Shakespeare, a Portrait of the Earl of Southampton, and Facsimiles of Shakespeare's known Signatures. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

A LIFE OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

By SIDNEY LEE,

EDITOR OF "THE DICTIONARY OF NATIONAL BIOGRAPHY."

Times.—"A marvel of research, and, though we find it hard to agree with all the author's conclusions, it is, on the whole, remarkably temperate, judicious, and convincing....Never before has learning been brought to bear upon Shakespeare's biography with anything like the same force."

Literature.—"Mr. Lee's work, both for its literary qualities and its scholarship, does credit to English letters, and it will probably be regarded for years to come as the most useful, the most judicious, and the most authoritative of all existing biographies of the poet."

New Edition, in Three Series, of J. A. Symonds' "Travel" Sketches.
NOW READY, THE THIRD SERIES, COMPLETING THE WORK.

With a Portrait. Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

SKETCHES and STUDIES in ITALY and GREECE. By the late JOHN ADDINGTON SYMONDS.

INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of the RENAISSANCE. By Mrs. LILIAN F. FIELD. Crown 8vo, 6s.

BRITISH RULE and MODERN POLITICS: an Historical Study. By the Hon. A. S. G. CANNING, Author of "The Divided Irish," "History in Fact and Fiction." Large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

Sheffield Daily Telegraph.—"Mr. Canning always writes thoughtfully. He has given us a useful book, which will be found serviceable and suggestive by many readers, and which deserves to be thoughtfully considered by all who are interested in modern politics."

NEW VOLUME OF THE BIOGRAPHICAL EDITION OF
W. M. THACKERAY'S COMPLETE WORKS.

On December 15. Large Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 6s.

CHRISTMAS BOOKS, &c. With 97 Full-Page Illustrations, 122 Woodcuts, and a Facsimile Letter.

THE VOLUME CAN ALSO BE HAD AS A SEPARATE BOOK, HANDSOMELY BOUND IN CLOTH, WITH GILT EDGES, 7s.

* * * A Volume will be issued each subsequent Month, until the entire Edition is completed on April 15, 1899.

* * * A Prospectus of the Edition, with Specimen Pages, will be sent post free on application.

THE CRUISE of the "CACHALOT" ROUND the WORLD after SPERM WHALES. By FRANK T. BULLEN, First Mate. WITH A LETTER TO THE AUTHOR FROM RUDYARD KIPLING. With 8 Illustrations and a Chart, large post 8vo, 8s. 6d.

RHODESIA and its GOVERNMENT. By H. C. THOMSON, Author of "The Chitral Campaign" and of "The Outgoing Turk." With 8 Illustrations and a Map, large crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

THE SEPOY MUTINY. As Seen by a Subaltern from Delhi to Lucknow. By Col. EDWARD VIBART. With 2 Portraits, a Plan, and 10 Illustrations, large crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

Bookman.—"The book is eminently readable, and a capital one to place in the hands of young people."

NEW NOVELS.

THECLA'S VOW. By the late ANTONIO GALLENGA, Author of "Castellamonte," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Spectator.—"We cannot rid ourselves of the impression that this curious domestic tragedy may have been founded on the vengeance actually wreaked in real life on a jealous husband by an indignant and innocent wife."

KATRINA: a Tale of the Karoo. By ANNA HOWARTH, Author of "Jan: an Africander." Crown 8vo, 6s.

Varsity Fair.—"A stride far in advance of 'Jan'; very interesting as a story, well balanced in treatment, dignified, and restrained."

London: SMITH, ELDER & CO., 15, Waterloo Place.

WM. BLACKWOOD & SONS' BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS SEASON.

ANNALS OF A PUBLISHING HOUSE.

JOHN BLACKWOOD.

By his Daughter, Mrs. GERALD PORTER.

Being the Third and concluding Volume of "William Blackwood and his Sons." With Two Portraits and View of Strathyrum. Demy 8vo, 21s.

THE BOOK OF THE SEASON.

WITH KITCHENER to KHARTUM. By G. W. STEEVENS, Author of "The Land of the Dollar," "With the Conquering Turk," "Egypt in 1898," &c. With Eight Maps and Plans. Twelfth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "MONA MACLEAN."

WINDYHAUGH. By GRAHAM TRAVERS (Margaret G. Todd, M.D.), "Author of 'Mona Maclean'" and "Fellow Travellers." Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

A HANDSOME GIFT-BOOK.

THE JUBILEE BOOK OF CRICKET. By PRINCE RANJITSINHJI.

EDITION DE LUXE. Crown 4to. Bound in buckram. With 22 Photogravures and 85 Full-Page Plates. Each copy signed by Prince Ranjitsinhji. Price 25s. net. Only a few copies now remain on sale.

FINE PAPER EDITION. Medium 8vo. With Photogravure Frontispiece and 106 Full-Page Plates on art paper. 2s. net.

POPULAR EDITION. With 107 Full-Page Illustrations. Sixth Edition. Large crown, 8vo, 6s.

NEIL MUNRO'S NEW NOVEL.

JOHN SPLENDID: The Tale of a Poor Gentleman and the Little Wives of Loane. By NEIL MUNRO. Fourth Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

A SKETCH of the NATURAL HISTORY (VERTEBRATES) of the BRITISH ISLANDS. By F. G. AFLATO, F.R.G.S., F.Z.S., Author of "A Sketch of the Natural History of Australia," &c. With numerous Illustrations by Lodge and Bennett. Crown 8vo, 6s. net.

LIFE OF VICE-ADMIRAL

SIR GEORGE TRYON, K.C.B. By Rear-ADMIRAL C. C. PENROSE FITZGERALD. Cheaper Edition. With Portrait and numerous Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 6s.

RIFTS in the REEK. By JEANIE MORISON, Author of "The Purpose of the Ages," "Ane Booke of Ballades," &c. Crown 8vo, 6s.

GEORGE ELIOT.

GEORGE ELIOT'S WORKS. Standard Edition. 21 volumes, crown 8vo (£2 12s. 6d.). In buckram, gilt top, 2s. 6d. per vol.

GEORGE ELIOT'S NOVELS. Popular Edition. New issue in crown 8vo volumes. Printed on Fine Laid Paper, and uniformly bound. ADAM BEDE, 2s. 6d. THE MILL ON THE FLORE, 2s. 6d. SCENES OF CLERICAL LIFE, 2s. 6d. SILAS MARNER, 2s. 6d. ROMOLA, 3s. 6d. FELIX HOLT, THE RADICAL, 2s. 6d. MIDDLEMARCH, 7s. 6d. DANIEL DERONDA, 7s. 6d.

GEORGE ELIOT'S NOVELS. Pocket Edition. Tastefully bound.

ADAM BEDE. 3 vols., pott 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 3s. net; bound in leather, 4s. 6d. net.

SCENES OF CLERICAL LIFE. 3 vols., pott 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 3s. net; bound in leather, 4s. 6d. net.

GEORGE ELIOT'S LIFE. With Portrait and other Illustrations. New Edition in 1 volume. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

WISE, WITTY, and TENDER SAYINGS, in Prose and Verse. Selected from the Works of George Eliot. New Edition, fcap. 8vo, 3s. 6d.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD & SONS
Edinburgh and London.

FREDERICK WARNE & CO.'S BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS.

HANDSOME PRESENTS.

A VERITABLE BOOK-LOVER'S LIBRARY.

CAMEOS of LITERATURE from Standard Authors.

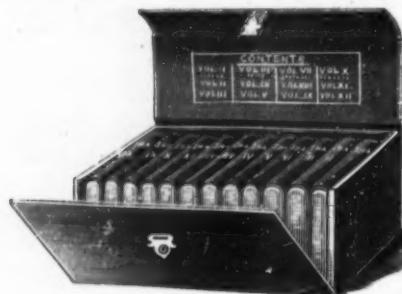
In 12 Volumes. Size of volume, 6*l* by 3*l* ins. Each volume is uniquely produced, with Photogravure Frontispiece.

STYLE I. In cloth gilt, in neat cloth case, price 2*l*s.

STYLE II. In half-white cloth, watered silk sides, richly gilt, and gilt top, in elegant folding case to match.

STYLE III. In French morocco, gilt edges, in neat lock case.

The works of over 250 authors who occupy famous positions in English Literature have been drawn from, a short biographical introduction accompanying each selection, and the whole will form a representative collection thoroughly up to date, and worthy of a place of honour in every library.



The volumes are of the handiest possible size, each measuring 3*l* by 5 inches, and they are exquisitely printed on fine paper from new type specially chosen for its clearness. The text has been most carefully prepared from comparisons of the best editions, including the celebrated First Folio of 1623 and the Quartos.

STORIES from SHAKSPEARE By M. Surtees

TOWNSEND. With upwards of 120 Original Illustrations by the Author. Large crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top. Price 6*s*.

Lovers of literature will be grateful for any attempt to ingraft an early appreciation of the noblest works in the language upon the minds of the young, and a real treat for those not yet old enough to enjoy Shakespeare at first hand is supplied in "Stories from Shakespeare," in which the great master's dramatic language has been simplified by converting it into narrative form, and supplementing it by copious and artistic illustrations.

"The book is one that will make many little eyes glisten with delight."—*Daily News*.

EDITED BY ANDREW LANG. ILLUSTRATED BY L. LESLIE BROOKE.

THE NURSERY RHYME-BOOK. With upwards of

100 Drawings by L. Leslie Brooke, and an Introduction and Notes by ANDREW LANG. Medium 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, 6*s*.

"The Nursery Rhyme-Book," edited by Mr. Lang, is likely to prove a blessing to mothers, a mine of wealth to nurses, and a *causa bell* in nurseries to unrecorded time; for its poetry and its pictures are jointly and severally "distinctly precious."—*World*.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY."

Medium 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, 6*s*.

TWO LITTLE PILGRIMS' PROGRESS: A Story of the City Beautiful. With 12 Original Illustrations by R. W. Macbeth, A.R.A.

"Two Little Pilgrims' Progress" is Mrs. Burnett at her very best; with that wondrous gift she possesses of enchanting her readers by dealing with some great mainspring of human interest, she leads them, by means of the delightful little character studies she has given to the world, to the comprehension of some of those great aims which both young and old must labour, and strive after, in a desire of moulding and with a tact so charming that one can only lay down the volume with the feeling that one has been given *something* and cordially re-echo the truth contained in the last sentence—"Nature never made a human hand without putting into it *something* to give."

Small 4to, cloth gilt, 3*s*, 6*d*.

THE CAPTAIN'S YOUNGEST; Piccino and other Stories. By Mrs. F. H. BURNETT. Illustrated by Reginald D. Birch.

"Mrs. F. Hodgson Burnett has rarely done anything finer, stronger, or more exquisitely tender than her new story, which makes up one of the most delightful gift-books of the season."—*Court Journal*.

POPULAR RE-ISSUE OF MR. MARSHALL MATHER'S LANCASHIRE STORIES.

In crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3*s*, 6*d*. each.

LANCASHIRE IDYLLS. By Marshall Mather.

The *Advertiser* says:—"The simplest story in the world, yet told with a force and delicacy that for the nonce raises into poetry the trivial and every-day incident."

THE SIGN of the WOODEN SHOON. By Marshall Mather.

The *Bookman*, in the series of articles on New Writers, refers to "The Sign of the Wooden Shoon" as "one of the truest and most pathetic interpretations of the character of a locality which has been published.... 'The Sign of the Wooden Shoon' was not written to order, but because of a passion that was on him to speak for the folk whom he had learned to love."

NEW VOLUME BY THE AUTHOR OF "QUIRKY STORIES FROM AN OLD WOMAN'S GARDEN."

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt top, 3*s*, 6*d*.

IN the SHADOW of the HILLS. By Alison M'Lean.

The *Hirmingham Daily Gazette* says:—"In these days of 'problem-solving' novels and fine writing, it is most refreshing to find an author who can interest us. This Miss M'Lean succeeds in doing the full.... It is not often that so much pleasure can be obtained from a book so unpretentious and so homely."

A Complete Catalogue of Christmas Books to be had on Application.

LONDON : FREDERICK WARNE & CO.,
CHANDOS HOUSE, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND, W.C.

MR. GRANT RICHARDS'S LIST.

Illustrate Christmas Catalogue will be forwarded post free on application.

6 <i>s</i> .	By GRANT ALLEN. LINNET: A Romance.	Opinions of the Press. "Brightly written.... Evidently Mr. Grant Allen set out to surpass himself, and did so."— <i>Weekly Sun</i> .
6 <i>s</i> .	By R. S. WARREN BELL. BACHELORLAND: A Story of the Temple Courts. With cover and title-page by John Hassall.	"I roar over 'Bache lorland'.... I find not a dull page in it. I smile over its fresh humour, its kindly satire, its Thackerayan philosophy"— <i>The Star</i> .
6 <i>s</i> .	By HUGH CLIFFORD, British Resident at Pahang, Author of "Studies in Brown Humanity" and "In Court and Ksmpong"	"The story is powerfully told; and, apart from the story, many will be interested in reading about a race in whose nature the author finds on the surface the irresponsibility of a people, child-like in their reckless, light-heartedness."— <i>Scotsman</i> .
3 <i>s</i> . 6 <i>d</i> .	By ELIZABETH GODFREY. POOR HUMAN NATURE.	"A finished study of musical life in Germany.... A very readable and artistic piece of work."— <i>Dundee Advertiser</i> .
2 <i>s</i> . 6 <i>d</i> .	By ROSA MULHOLLAND (Lady Gilbert). NANNO: A Daughter of the State.	"A moving, pathetic story of Irish peasant life.... There is something of the quality of Millet's pictures therein."— <i>Academy</i> .
6 <i>s</i> .	By R. MURRAY GILCHRIST. THE RUE BARGAIN.	"Exceedingly forciblly told."— <i>Queen</i> .
18. 6 <i>d</i> .	By F. ANSTEY, Author of "Vice Versa." With Cover, Decorations, and over 60 Illustrations by Gordon Browne. PALEFACE and REDSKIN, and other Stories for Boys and Girls.	"A strong and individual piece of work."— <i>Manchester Guardian</i> .
18. 6 <i>d</i> .	By MRS. FARNILOE and E. V. LUCAS. PALEFACE and REDSKIN, and other Stories for Boys and Girls.	"A very amusing production; the fun is genuine, and has the right touch of extravagance."— <i>The World</i> .
18. 6 <i>d</i> .	By W. J. STILLMAN, Author of "Billy and Hans."	"What a delightful amusement is in store for the lucky child who gets 'All the World Over' for a Christmas present."— <i>Aberdeen Free Press</i> .
18. 6 <i>d</i> .	By ALICE MEYNELL. White parchment, with green ribbon ties. Edition limited to 250 copies. LITTLE BERTHA.	"One of the prettiest and best of modern fairy tales.... A work of genius, not the less precious for the simple form it takes."— <i>Dundee Advertiser</i> .
18. 6 <i>d</i> .	By E. V. LUCAS. THE DUMPY BOOKS for CHILDREN. Edited by E. V. LUCAS. I. THE FLAMP—THE AMELIORATOR—THE SCHOOLBOY'S APPRENTICE. By E. V. LUCAS. II. MRS. TURNER'S CAUTIONARY STORIES. III. THE BAD FAMILY. By Mrs. PENWICK.	"Admirably suited for children."— <i>Westminster Gazette</i> .
6 <i>s</i> .	By WILFRED WHITEN. With a cover, title-page, and end-papers, by Mr. William Hyde. CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.	"A delightful collection."— <i>Punch</i> .
7 <i>s</i> . 6 <i>d</i> .	By MRS. ALICE MEYNELL. White parchment, with green ribbon ties. Edition limited to 250 copies. LONDON in SONG. A Collection of Verses Inspired by the Love and Knowledge of London.	"One has difficulty in remembering any recent anthology more jauntily attired... a charming book."— <i>Manchester Guardian</i> .
3 <i>s</i> . net.	By RICHARD LE GALLIENNE. A "Breviary" Edition, reset in new type, and limited to one thousand copies, for sale. Bound in green calf. The FLOWER of the MIND. A Choice among the Best Poems.	"An extremely interesting contribution to modern anthologies."— <i>Literature</i> .
5 <i>s</i> . net each volume.	By JANE AUSTEN. CHESTER EDITION, 10 vols. MENSHE AND SENSIBILITY, 2 vols. MANSFIELD PARK, 2 vols. PRIDE AND PREJUDICE, 2 vols. EMMA, 2 vols. PERSUASION, NORTHANGER ABBEY	"Exquisitely poetical."— <i>Queen</i> .
GRANT RICHARDS, 9, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, W.C.		"Handsome and beautifully printed volumes."— <i>World</i> . "The charming edition."— <i>Westminster Gazette</i> .

Favourite Books of 1898.

Some Notable Readers.

THIS year, in accordance with our custom, we have sent to a number of well-known men and women, both literary and practical, a request that they would name the two books which, during the past year, they have read with most interest and pleasure. A large number of replies have already been received, and these we print below.

Some of the gentlemen to whom the request was sent were unable to reply to it. Mr. Lecky asked to be excused from satisfying "this new Inquisition." Mr. Sidney Lee wrote: "I have been so busy with my own book this year that I have read hardly any current literature at all, and cannot recall anything that greatly impressed me at the moment. I am sorry not to be more helpful." Dean Hole said: "I have had so little leisure for reading new books, that it would be presumptuous for me to make a selection." Both Mr. R. E. Prothero, the retiring editor of the *Quarterly Review*, and Mr. G. W. Prothero, his successor, prefer silence; and certain other gentlemen, whose opinions would have had great interest, were out of town.

We come now to the replies:

The BISHOP OF OXFORD.

Crawford's *Corleone*.

Duncan's *A Voyage of Consolation*.

Archdeacon SINCLAIR.

Boswell's *Life of Johnson*.

Kipling's *Captains Courageous*.

Canon FARRAR.

Fitchett's *Deeds that Won the Empire*.

A. R. Wallace's *This Wonderful Century*.

Rev. NEWMAN HALL.

Shakespeare.

Life and Letters of Prof. Henry R. Reynolds, D.D.

The CHIEF RABBI (Dr. Adler).

Die Ethik des Judenthums dargestellt von Prof. Dr. M. Lazarus.

Prof. Robertson's *The Poetry and the Religion of the Psalms*.

Sir JOHN LUBBOCK.

Presuming you mean comparatively new works—
Lord Roberts's *Forty-one Years in India*.

Mackail's *Latin Literature*.

Mr. ALFRED R. WALLACE.

The two books which pleased and interested me most in 1898 were (omitting novels, which are too numerous and good to put two above all):

The Ballad of Reading Gaol.

Bellamy's *Equality*.

Mr. EDWARD CLODD.

Bury's Annotated Edition of Gibbon's *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*.

Frazer's *Pausanias*.

Prof. SILVANUS P. THOMPSON.

Giusti's *Lettere Scelte*.

Browning's *Paracelsus*.

A bad third, Silvanus P. Thompson's *Michael Faraday: His Life and Work*.

Sir ROBERT BALL.

Mark Twain's *More Tramps Abroad*.

Percival Lowell's *Mars*.

Mr. LUKE FILDERS, R.A.

Lord Roberts's *Forty-one Years in India*.

Tennyson's *Life*, by his Son.

Mr. WALTER CRANE.

William Morris's *The Sundering Flood*.

Evans's *English Masques*.

The COMTESSE DE MARTEL ("Gyp").

Edward Conte's *Charles Sauvageon*.

Anatole France's *Le Mannequin d'Osier*.

Mrs. CRAIGIE ("John Oliver Hobbes").

Theodore Watts-Dunton's *Aylwin*.

Benjamin Swift's *The Destroyer*.

Miss CHARLOTTE M. YONGE.

Conan Doyle's *The Tragedy of the Korosko*.

Life of the Earl of Selborne.

Mrs. HARRISON ("Lucas Malet").

I have read with most interest Zola's *Paris*; with most pleasure Maurice Hewlett's *Forest Lovers*.

"MAXWELL GRAY."

Songs of Action, by Conan Doyle; *A Highland Lady's Memories*, by Miss E. Grant, of Rothiemurchies (afterwards Mrs. Smith of Balsiboys). That is, supposing you mean new ones; but I could not get Nicholson's new *Life*, probably the best of all.

Miss BRADDON.

I am so poor a reader of new books that I cannot name two which I dare venture to say have pleased and interested me most in this year. The books I have most enjoyed, and which were new to me, are *Wolfe and Montcalm*, and *La Salle, and the Discovery of the Great West*, by Francis Parkman. These form part of a series containing the history of the French and English in America.

Mr. RIDER HAGGARD.

Mahan's *Life of Nelson*.

Conan Doyle's *The Tragedy of the Korosko*.

Mr. E. F. BENSON.

Marsh's *The Beetle*.

Stoker's *Dracula*.

Mr. F. ANSTEY.

Steevens's *With Kitchener to Khartum*.

W. Pett Ridge's *Mord Em'ly*.

Mr. S. R. CROCKETT.

Kipling's *The Day's Work*.The volumes of *The Dictionary of National Biography* issued during the year.

Mr. W. W. JACOBS.

I regret to say that I have only read about two or three books this year; and as they were by friends, I don't think that I am qualified to answer this. A book which gave me very great pleasure indeed was *The Nigger of the "Narcissus"*; but that, I believe, was not one of this year's books.

Mr. J. K. JEROME.

Moore's *Evelyn Innes*.Zangwill's *Dreamers of the Ghetto*.

Sir CHARLES DILKE, M.P.

Busch's *Bismarck*.*Bismarck, the Man and the Statesman*.

Mr. MICHAEL DAVITT, M.P.

Crawford's *Corleone*.Busch's *Bismarck*.

Mr. JOSEPH ARCH, M.P.

Nature and Life, by Collyer (an American).*Macaulay's Life and Letters*, by Sir George Trevelyan.Mr. ALFRED HARMSWORTH (*Daily Mail*).Busch's *Bismarck*.Barry O'Brien's *Parnell*.Mr. EDWARD T. COOK (*Daily News*).Busch's *Bismarck*.O'Brien's *Parnell*.Mr. C. K. SHORTER (*Illustrated London News*).Hewlett's *Forest Lovers*.Prothero's *Letters of Lord Byron*, Vols. I. and II.

(This last contains enough new Byron material to be entitled to count as a new book.)

Mr. ANDREW LANG.

Sebastian Evans's *The High History of the Holy Grail*.
Scottish History Society's *The Memorials of John Murray of Broughton*.

Mr. EDMUND GOSSE.

The two new English books which pleased and interested me most in 1898 were:

Foxcroft's *Life and Letters of Halifax*.Sir George Robertson's *Siege of Chitral*.

Mr. FREDERICK WEDMORE.

Virgil's *Georgics*.Maeterlinck's *La Sagesse et la Destinée*.

Mr. OSCAR BROWNING.

Oman's *Art of War*.Arthur Chuquet's *La Jeunesse de Napoleon*.

Mr. WILFRED SCAWEN BLUNT.

Stow's *Chronicle of England*.Doughty's *Travels in Arabia*.

Sir EDWIN ARNOLD.

Kipling's *The Day's Work*.Sadi's *Galistan* (in the Persian).

Mr. NORMAN GALE.

Sir George Robertson's *Siege of Chitral*.Ollivant's *Owd Bob*.(Were *A Shropshire Lad* a product of 1898 I should choose this in preference to *Owd Bob*.)

Mr. ROBERT BUCHANAN.

Hewlett's *Forest Lovers*.Sarah Grand's *The Beth Book*.

I am confining the record of my impressions to works of imagination only.

Mr. A. W. PINERO.

Life of Henry Reeve.Mrs. Ward's *Holbeck of Bannisdale*.

Mr. A. R. ROPES ("Adrian Ross").

Wells's *War of the Worlds*.Hewlett's *Forest Lovers*.

Mr. G. R. SIMS.

Lenard Merrick's *The Actor Manager*.Pett Ridge's *Mord Em'ly*.

Mr. GEORGE GROSSMITH.

Conan Doyle's *Rodney Stone*.Kipling's *The Day's Work*.

Mr. W. BLAKE ODGERS, Q.C.

Sidney Lee's *Life of Shakespeare*.Bertha and Florence Upton's *The Golliwogg at the Seaside*.

TAKE me to some lofty room,
Lighted from the western sky,
Where no glare dispels the gloom,
Till the golden eve is nigh;
Where the works of searching thought,
Chosen books, may still impart
What the wise of old have taught,
What has tried the meek of heart;
Books in long dead tongues that stirred
Loving hearts in other climes,
Telling to my eyes, unheard,
Glorious deeds of olden times;
Books that purify the thought,
Spirits of the learned dead,
Teachers of the little taught,
Comforters when friends are fled.

From William Barnes' "Poems of Rural Life."



AUBREY BEARDSLEY IN THE ROOM IN MENTONE WHERE HE DIED

Aubrey Beardsley.

I WONDER whether people who know Aubrey Beardsley only through his work ever realise how young he was. When the world first began to talk of him—when Mr. Pennell first wrote of him in the *Studio*, and Mr. Dent undertook the publication of his first book, the *Morte D'Arthur*—Aubrey was not yet one-and-twenty. He was barely five-and-twenty when he died. And at the moment of his utmost celebrity, when the world was talking loudest of him, during the winter of 1894-95, he was twenty-two.

For my part, I could only think of him, I can only remember him, as a boy. Oh, a marvellously precocious boy, a boy who had read, observed, reflected—a boy (as a great critic said of him) who had found a "short cut" to the mastery of his art—a boy of genius, indeed; but still a boy, and a singularly bright, frank, boyish boy, at that. He had all a boy's freshness, enthusiasm, exuberance, all a boy's eagerness and relish for the fun and the romance and the pleasantness of life. His enjoyment of things—his enjoyment of books, pictures, music, of the opera, the play; his enjoyment of London and Paris, of the London streets and the Paris streets, their beauty, their action and suggestion; his enjoyment of people, of conversation, of human sympathy and intercourse; his enjoyment of his own gifts, his own achievements, and of

his success, the recognition he had won—it was boyish, boyish; it was fresh and young and eager. He had a boy's curiosity, a boy's craving for adventure, experience, and a boy's capacity for seeing the elements of adventure in the simplest doings—that is to say, a boy's imagination. A little dinner at a restaurant, an hour spent in a café—nay, even a ride on the top of an omnibus, or a walk in Kensington Gardens—held, for his unspoiled imagination, the elements of adventure. Taking his house in Cambridge-street, furnishing and decorating it—that was a great adventure. Starting the *Yellow Book* with me, and afterwards the *Savoy* with Arthur Symons—those were tremendous, breathless adventures. And he had a boy's fondness for a "lark," a boy's playfulness, mischief. He loved a romp, a masquerade, a harmless practical joke. One evening I was seated in my study, when the servant brought a visiting-card, on which was written, "Miss Tibbett and Master Tibbett." I went into the drawing-room, and there was Miss Beardsley with a tall boy in an Eton jacket. The tall boy in the Eton jacket—Master Tibbett, if you please—was Aubrey, jubilant, laughing for delight in his own prank.

He had a boy's playfulness, mischievousness. And when I hear honest folk deplored, horror-struck, the quality in his work which it has been the fashion some-

what cheaply to describe as "decadent"—when I hear them crying out, "Ah, yes, monstrous clever, certainly; but so immoral, so depraved!"—I, who knew the boy, can only shake my head and smile. For I know that what they hold up their hands at, as depraved, immoral, was nothing more than the mischievous humour, or, if you like, the devilry, of the boy—who, boylike, loved to give Solemnity a shock. I do not say that it would not have been better if, in his work, he had restrained this mischievous humour; but I do say that it was nothing worse than mischievous humour. If Aubrey had lived, he would have restrained it; or, rather, he would have outgrown it, he would have left it behind him. He would have sown his wild oats, and had done with them.

For the man in Aubrey Beardsley, the man as distinguished from the boy, the man the boy was developing into—had developed into during the last sad year of his life—was a man of very deep and serious feelings, of very high and earnest aims. Aubrey Beardsley's temperament was essentially the religious temperament. A hundred times, in a hundred ways, one felt that this was so; one would even tell him to his face that it was so—at which he would perhaps laugh a little, quietly, gently, a laugh that was by no means a disavowal. And just at the threshold of that last sad year, he acknowledged that it was so; he became a Catholic. He became beautifully, serenely devout—not in any morbid or effeminate sense, but in the right sense, the wholesome, manly sense. His heart, his life, were filled with the joy and the love it is the merit of the Supreme Faith to bestow. In all his wretched bodily suffering, at Bournemouth, at Dieppe, and in the end at Mentone, he had that to help him.

The portrait accompanying these few words was taken in his room at Mentone, a little more than a twelvemonth ago. Aubrey never allowed Christmas to pass without sending something to his friends. His friends received this portrait from him at Christmas—the last Christmas of his young wonderful life.

HENRY HARLAND.

A Boy's Authors.

In the current number of the *Public School Magazine* will be found an account of a young reader and his preferences. The young reader is a healthy schoolboy just in the teens, who has enough method to keep a record of the books he reads and enough judgment to append critical marks. The number of books is 146. "He opens the ball," says the writer of the article, "with six works by Charles Dickens, beginning with the *Pickwick Papers*, followed by four of Sir Walter Scott, a like number by Harrison Ainsworth, and then small batches by Miss Braddon, Wilkie Collins, Rider Haggard, Charles Reade, Hawley Smart, and the French author whom he calls 'Gabouria.' Up to this point the list is apparently made out 'in order of merit,' for below the novels of 'Gabouria' we find the note, 'From here the list is chronological,' and thenceforth the works of all authors are ranged indiscriminately. This leads to some curious combinations. Thus in one place I see 128, *Robert Elsmere*; 129, *Little Lord Fauntleroy*; 130, *The Kriegsner Sonata*. . . .

Beside a number of the names I find a large red star and on referring to the footnote I see that this signifies, 'Intensely interesting.' The books so honoured are: *Frank Fairleigh*, *The Woman in White*, *The Moonstone*, *Griffith Gaunt*, *The War Trail*, *The Headless Horseman*, *King Solomon's Mines*, *She*, *Mr. Barnes of New York*, *A Queer Race*, *Micah Clarke*, and a book called *Mammon Worship*. Charles Dickens and Sir Walter Scott would have been gratified could they have known that this boy would place a formidable dagger opposite the names *The Pickwick Papers*, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, *David Copperfield*, *Ivanhoe*, and *Kenilworth*, for this dagger is intended to convey that the books referred to are 'of literary value.' I suppose that his conscience would not allow him to dub these works 'Intensely interesting'; but feeling that he could not sustain his reputation as a boy of literary penetration if he let them go without any notice at all, he had recourse to the above kingly compliment. Four books are marked with the double dagger, the symbol of 'Amusing.' These are: *Vice Versa*, *A Tramp Abroad*, *Three Men in a Boat*, and *Mr. Barnes of New York*, the latter thus receiving the special grace of a double reference.

The above may be taken, I suppose, to comprise his favourable criticisms. When he comes to those which are unfavourable, his style grows more concise still—almost rudely concise. He affects no 'smart slating,' he stoops to no cynicism; he merely marks the books he dislikes with a cross, and writes in his footnote 'Rot'! The works which call down this uttermost expression of my young friend's disgust are strangely varied. The majority of them bear names which are quite unfamiliar to me, and are probably not inaptly criticised; but it seems unkind to so summarily condemn *From Log Cabin to White House*, *The Master of Ballantrae*, and *The Channings*.

But if his condemnation is severe he makes up for it by the fervour of his admiration when he finds a book he likes. He seems to have deemed it incumbent upon him to put upon record what, in his judgment, is the best book that ever was written. The title of the work upon which his fancy has fallen he has surrounded with all manner of floral designs in various coloured inks. The name thus decorated is *The Moonstone*."

Paris Letter.

(From our French Correspondent.)

M. EMILE ZOLA in the guise of a humorist is something novel. His publisher, M. Fasquelle, has just issued an *édition de luxe* of *La Fête de Coqueville*, wonderfully illustrated by M. André Devambez. It is a huge Norman joke, and may be instructively compared with Daudet's ever delightful *Tartarin*. *Tartarin* so sunny and vivid and sparkling, all grace and charm and delicate humour: the other as gross and heavy as a cask of cider and the loud-mouthed laughter of peasants. Coqueville is a little Norman fishing village inhabited by a couple of hundreds of souls. For several centuries, the historian assures us, the natives bore the single surname of Mahé, until one Floche suddenly came, who married a maid of the house of Mahé, with fatal results for the dominant family. In

time the Floches became prodigiously prolific and ousted the Mahés of their prestige and belongings. The state of Coqueville M. Zola defines as a civil war between 150 Floches and fifty Mahés. There was nobody else except the *curé*, who tried to keep the peace between them, and the agent from Grandport who bought their fish.

One day the fisher-lads returned to Coqueville dead-drunk. Instead of mackerel, they had fished up a barrel containing a mysterious liquid. The natives, including the *curé*, were filled with envy, and the mayor set out upon the high seas in search of similar luck. He came back with two barrels. The Floches went out, and brought back three more. They were liqueurs of all colours of the rainbow, but nobody could give them a name, not even the gendarme known as the Emperor, "because he had served under Charles X.," who was supposed to know everything and a great deal more as well, and to have drunk at every source of intoxication. Even the *curé* found it a great hardship to be obliged to get drunk without knowing precisely on what. As soon as the barrels were emptied those who were sober enough had only to put out to sea and haul in a fresh half-dozen. The village drank in a body on the beach from early morning till late at night, and lay about the sands sleeping off the fumes of liquor beneath the stars. Men, women, and children lived on sweet liquids and fiery alcohol for several days and several nights, and did not even make any pretence of going home at morning. The weather was superb, fortunately, and the Norman constitution, we know, is tough. After a week of wonder at the prolonged absence of the Coqueville fishermen, the agent of Grandport decides to visit the village and ascertain the cause. He goes to the mayor's house, and finds it empty—beds unmade, kitchen in disorder. He visits the curate and finds no sign of life. The village streets are empty, all the street doors ajar, not a soul in view, no sound of voice. Another Tarascon after the exodus. But lo! down on the beach he descires all Coqueville asleep in various attitudes—the mayor, the gendarme, the *curé*, all the babies, youths, and maidens, men and women, and the old folk dead-drunk, with dozens of empty barrels about them. An English vessel had been wrecked hereabouts, and this was the consequence.

As broad farce the book is most amusing. If it lack the shades and delicacies of humour, if it lack the balance of probability—well, these are not virtues M. Zola has accustomed us to expect in his colossal works. But it is a novel achievement on his part to make us laugh. His touch is lighter, more cleanly, and more good-humoured in this inoffensive and funny little farce than we could have believed. It is Daudet at a very long interval, with, in fact, all the breadth of France between them, with the difference between the juice of the vine and that of the apple. But it shows Zola in a new light, and that is always desirable.

M. Auguste Filon's new book on the French theatre, *De Dumas à Rostand*, is a far more valuable addition to dramatic criticism than his superficial study of the English theatre. Here, at least, he is in thorough sympathy with his subject, and no critic who dislikes England, English ways, and English character as M. Filon so candidly admits that he does, can hope to compass an effective

understanding of the English stage or drama. I suppose no Frenchman residing in England for years has ever written less capable nonsense on the subject of England, of her drama and her literature, than M. Filon in the deadly dull pages of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. Filon is right, to my mind, in giving the first place in French contemporary drama to Alexandre Dumas. *Les Jeunes* will none of him, but then it is the way with *les Jeunes* to do away with all older reputations than their own. But this idle exercise of their impertinent wit does not hurt their betters. Dumas will happily be read when they are not remembered.

H. L.

Memoirs of the Moment.

MR. FRANK HARRIS has decided on a complete change of scene and life. From the task of editing the *Saturday Review* the wearied Titan is retiring, and Monte Carlo, instead of London, will be his future haunt. There is talk of an hotel, and of a member of the old *Saturday* staff being associated with his late chief in the new enterprise.

LORD EMLY, who has this week become a Home Ruler, lives at Terroe, Limerick, and is the son (by a French mother) of the first Lord Emly, a man of herculean proportions, and hence generally known as "Little Emly." This father, the first peer, had some reputation in the House of Commons as Mr. Monsell; and Mr. Gladstone made him first a Postmaster-General, and then sent him "up." Of the other peers who turned against their maker when Home Rule was introduced he was one; and the fact that he was a Roman Catholic added, in Mr. Gladstone's estimation, to the nastiness of the knock—it caused him, he admitted to a friend in his cautious way, "painful meditation." Had he lived, he would of course have been delighted that the son of his old friend should become a recruit to the cause, at a moment when recruits seem to be much a-wanting. Lord Emly has a particularly enthusiastic temperament, and is a stirring speaker. His voice will be heard in the land.

WHEN the Young England Movement was in full swing in the forties it had for one of its aims the retention of the labourer upon the land. He was to be called a peasant, for one thing, and the "noble" was to play cricket with him and to climb the May-pole on village greens. With Disraeli for its novelist with a purpose, and with Faber, Lord John Manners, and, in a sense, Monckton Milnes for its laureates, the movement gave expression in prose and verse to its hopes and fears for the future of agriculture in England. Faber, in particular, dreaded the flight of the countrymen into the towns—the towns

That spurn the weight wherewith the green earth lies
On peasant spirits with her mysteries.

But nothing could stay that exodus; and Faber himself left the Rectory of Elton and settled in King William-street, Strand, to found the Oratory which has its home now in South Kensington. Where these men failed to persuade a town-attracted generation, the modern novelist shall scarce

succeed. Indeed, Mr. Rider Haggard speaks, in his farming articles in *Longman's Magazine*, not so much as social reformer, or aesthete, or novelist, but merely as landed proprietor. He cannot get skilled labourers in Norfolk under sixty years of age, and a youth for his farm he has not found after two years of searching. It is a miserable story, but an inevitable; and is not the literary man himself (to say nothing of the artist) to whom the country has been commended by the practice of poets, from Wordsworth to Tennyson, as gregarious as the agrarian population? Mr. Rider Haggard himself we should charge with being never so happy as when he is in town.

LADY BUTLER has had the good fortune to hear, before leaving England for the Cape, that another of her pictures has found a place in a public gallery. This is "Balaclava," which has just been presented to the Corporation Gallery at Manchester by Mr. R. Whitehead. Of Lady Butler's other works, "The Roll Call" is at Windsor and "Rorke's Drift" at Osborne. "Quatre Bras" is in the National Gallery at Melbourne; "The Remnants of an Army" in the Tate Gallery; "Scotland for Ever!" in the Town Hall at Leeds; while "Steady the Drums and Fifes!" is in possession of the regiment whose bravery it commemorates—the "Die Hards" of the Peninsular War.

MR. SARGENT, R.A., has completed a portrait of Miss Octavia Hill, particularly interesting both for personal and for artistic reasons. Mr. Sargent has usually had young women for his sitters, and women who have not the history of the world's suffering traced by sympathy on their faces. In so far as Miss Octavia Hill has given Mr. Sargent new points, he has made them welcome, and has succeeded in capturing them upon his canvas. Miss Hill, whose social work is so much after Mr. Ruskin's own heart, had, nevertheless, a difference in old days with "The Professor." That is over now; and one of Miss Hill's great pleasures has been to get a recent message of affectionate greeting from the invalid of Coniston.

THE passage of arms between Mr. Prothero, the editor of the *Quarterly Review* (who is retiring in favour of his brother), and "The London Correspondent" (which ought to be read "One of the London correspondents") of the *Manchester Guardian* is hardly conclusive. Mr. George W. Russell is well known as one of the best informed of the contributors to the "London Letter" in question, and he it was, one may assume from internal evidence, who offered the *Quarterly* a review of Cardinal Manning's Life at the time of its publication. It was "declined with thanks" (a rare experience with him), and he has lived to tell the tale, the other day, with his own inferences, in a paragraph in the *Manchester* paper. Moreover, he has drawn the editor whose judgment he impugns—the great editor of the *Quarterly*, throwing anonymity to the winds, has entered the lists with a "would-be contributor" in the pages of a provincial paper. This is the letter which establishes or suggests more new precedents than one:

SIR,—Your London correspondent states that I, as editor of the *Quarterly Review*, declined to publish a review

of Cardinal Manning's *Life* on the ground that the book was not of "sufficient interest or importance," and that my decision was characterised by Mr. Gladstone as "the most amazing editorial judgment which had ever come under his notice." Your correspondent's first statement is absolutely untrue, and therefore Mr. Gladstone's opinion is worthless. Your paragraph illustrates—and in this lies its only public importance—the travesties of truth which were so often palmed off upon Mr. Gladstone as facts in order to elicit his opinion for subsequent quotation. The facts are these. The *Life of Cardinal Manning* was published at Christmas, 1895, and the earliest date at which the book could be reviewed in the *Quarterly* was April, 1896. In that interval such a book was certain to be read by everyone, to be discussed everywhere, and to be reviewed in every newspaper and magazine. It was, moreover, a biography which partly owed its triumphant success to its mass of minute personal detail. It left, to quote an expression used by Mr. Gladstone in my hearing, "nothing to be said at the Day of Judgment." A would-be contributor to the *Quarterly* asked to review the *Life*. My reply was to the effect that the book was so interesting and important that by April it would have been read by everyone, that no personal details remained to be added, and that if there were the would-be contributor could add nothing, as he had already given his personal impressions of Cardinal Manning. In other words, the book was too interesting and important to be reviewed three months after its publication. Mr. Gladstone's opinion was therefore elicited, and is now quoted, on a statement which is the exact reverse of the truth.—Yours, &c.,

R. E. PROTHERO.

December 2, 1898.

MR. PROTHERO may not mean it, but his letter is the condemnation of Quarterlies out of their own mouth. It is not only the *Life of Manning*, but nearly every book of importance, that is "read by everyone, discussed everywhere, and reviewed in every newspaper and magazine," to use the all-inclusive words of Mr. Prothero, before a *Quarterly* can touch it. The Manning biography made no new difficulty, it merely illustrated an old one, long apparent in a world of quickened conditions. Moreover, the enormous length of the Manning biography—each volume containing some 800 large pages of close print—made it a book which the daily reviewer could read only in part for his instantaneously published notice; and it was therefore eminently a book which gave a quarterly periodical one of its few opportunities. That Mr. Russell, who was a friend of the Cardinal as well as of Mr. Gladstone (and had a hand in the final reconciliation of those two estranged old friends), had said his say elsewhere may have been a legitimate objection against him personally as a contributor; but it does not touch the omission of any article at all, or lessen the interest of the epitaph Mr. Prothero's letter provides for periodicals published only four times in a year.

THE private view of Mr. Hyde's illustrations of Mr. George Meredith's *Nature Poems* and his series of *London Impressions* attracted a little crowd of unusually interested spectators. Mr. George Meredith, who came to London that afternoon, was not able to fulfil his wish to be there; but his son, and host, Mr. William Maxse Meredith was.

So was Mr. Hyde himself, and Mr. John Davidson, one of the earliest to recognise the peculiar genius of this artist in black and white. Another tribute was paid from a less expected quarter, for two of the drawings were bought by Mr. Balfour.

Robert Browning.

DIED AT VENICE 10 P.M., DECEMBER 12, 1889.)

THE lamp is out! The house of clay
Stands dark and tenantless to-day!
"To him and us, is't loss or gain?" you say.
See! Yonder flashed a meteor bow!
An instant only, and, beyond the flow
Of salt lagoon, we saw the ocean glow.
An instant only! Then the night
Seemed darker than before the light
That broke our blindness with its arrow flight.
The darker?—Yes! But have we learned
In vain, for what our spirit yearned
—The wider world, wheron that meteor burned?
A world outside our little woe
Kept wholesome by the ebb and flow
Of mighty tides!—Gain surely, this to know?
So stand we at the outer gate
Whence beamed a beacon light of late,
But now untenanted, dark, desolate.
Yes! House all darkness, but the road
Of life where shone that kind abode,
The brighter for the Pisgah sight bestowed!
For Meteor, Master,—both made plain,
Around a life of seeming bane,
God's reconciling ocean.—This our gain
And his?—Yet greater, for away
From night, he sees in deathless day
His faith fulfilled—Love, Power, come full in play!

FREDERIC BRETON.

Drama.

How little the subject of a play matters in comparison with its treatment is curiously exemplified in "On and Off," which furnishes the Vaudeville with one of the liveliest and most riotous farces seen in the West-end theatres for many a day. M. Bisson, author of "Le Contrôleur des Wagons-lits," of which "On and Off" is a translation, can claim no sort of originality for his plot. In this respect the Vaudeville piece is only one of a whole brood of farces traceable to "Le Mari à la Campagne," a piece by Bayard produced at the Comédie Française nearly sixty years ago. I have had the curiosity to turn to the contemporary records of "Le Mari à la Campagne." Théophile Gautier deplored the fact that Bayard, who was one of Scribe's cleverest disciples, should have descended to such a mechanical piece of work. He did not foresee the immense popularity that the piece was destined to enjoy even at the Maison de Molière. In "On and Off" all the

essentials of Bayard's theme are reproduced—the flighty husband, the tyrannical mother-in-law, the double life on the husband's part that his domestic trials induce him to resort to. The mechanism of the story is changed, but not the motive. This, indeed, has been the case with all the adaptations of the original idea, the various authors displaying their ingenuity in finding a pretext for the evildoer's frequent absences from home. In "La Plantation Thomassin," for example, he is the proprietor of a mythical estate in the West Indies; in "La Flamboyante" the captain of an imaginary ship. M. Bisson brings the idea up to date, his hero being inspector to a Sleeping Car Company. In all cases, needless to say, the *dénouement* of the story is the discovery, by the prying and suspicious mother-in-law, of the *pot-aux-roses*. Perhaps M. Bisson is a little indebted to one of his predecessors, Alfred Hennequin, author of "La Flamboyante." Hennequin's hero was bowled out by the fact of there being a real vessel of that name, and the special misfortune of George Godfray in "On and Off," is that a namesake of his own occupies the very post that he claims to hold in the Sleeping Car Company's service.

With all the points of resemblance existing between this piece and its numerous congeners, one can, nevertheless, ungrudgingly recognise and applaud the spontaneity and freshness of M. Bisson's treatment. Whenever the story threatens to flag, he is ready with some droll episode that throws the house into convulsions of laughter. Take that of the winking lady for example, the demure victim of a sort of St. Vitus's dance which makes all the men she meets believe that she is encouraging their advances. Curiously enough, M. Bisson's piece is entirely unobjectionable from what may be called the Mrs. Grundy point of view. When in French farce of the conventional pattern a *mari volage* absents himself from the conjugal roof, one has no difficulty in guessing how he spends his time. The adapter is obliged to cover up the hero's delinquencies by some clumsy and transparent device. But M. Brisson makes the adapter's path smooth for him. To be sure, George Godfray seeks the relaxation of female society, but it is, so to speak, *pour le bon motif*, since he represents himself as a *divorcé*, and is, in fact, scheming to obtain a divorce from his wife so as to make good his word to his *innamorata*. One would almost suppose that Bisson had written expressly with an eye to the English and American market. Literary this class of piece is not; it has not mended its ways by a hair's-breadth since it met with Gautier's condemnation. But "On and Off" is excellent fooling; it keeps the house in roars of laughter, mainly at the malefactor's expense, who finds in his namesake a veritable Nemesis, thwarting all his plans; and the author's comic resource enables him to obtain a *crescendo* effect in his last act, where the wretched husband, bewildered by a telephone, which enjoins him, in solemn accents, to repent, and confronted with the members of household No. 1 as he is sitting down to dinner with household No. 2, shrieks with terror under the belief that he is the victim of hallucinations. It may be noted that it is the author who contributes most liberally to the evening's fun. There are but two parts of any moment in the piece; those sustained by Mr. Giddens, as the husband,

and Mr. Paul Arthur, as his terrible friend, all the others being what are technically known as "feeders."

What a contrast is afforded between this effervescent piece of nonsense and the witless, incomprehensible so-called farce furnished to the Court Theatre by Mr. H. V. Esmond under the title of "Cupboard Love." It seems impossible for our younger writers to catch the true farcical spirit. M. Bisson is "mechanical," no doubt, in one sense, but his irrepressible *vis comica* asserts itself at every turn; while Mr. Esmond is mechanical without the smallest gleam of humour or character, or—I will not say common sense, but plausibility in his dramatic scheme. Mr. Esmond, who affects "new" methods, ought to pray to be delivered from his friends in the Press. They try to persuade him that eccentricity is genius.

The parody of Shylock given by the Elizabethan Stage Society was not the only or the worst solecism of which the members of this curious body were guilty in their performance of "The Merchant of Venice" given the other day at St. George's Hall. They professed to produce the play "after the manner of the sixteenth century"—it was so stated in the bond—i.e., the programme. Yet a professional actress sustained the part of Portia, although it is certain that no women acted on the English stage before the middle of the seventeenth century, while the stage was lit by gas and footlights instead of suspended candles, which were employed almost up till Garrick's time. On the part of an ordinary amateur dramatic society, such incongruities would not matter. But the Elizabethan Stage Society appeals to the public for funds on the ground that its work is "educational."

J. F. N.

The "Academy" Bureau.

Books in Manuscript.

An Offer to Authors.

THE Conductors of the Bureau established in connexion with the ACADEMY invite works in MS. for consideration. They have made arrangements by which a proposal for publication will be made for every MS. which, in their judgment, is sufficiently meritorious. No fee for reading and reporting, or for agency between author and publisher, will be charged unless a contract is arranged. The project was set forth more fully in our issues of October 8 and 15. Each MS. should be accompanied by an assumed name or initials, under which our criticism will be printed. The words "ACADEMY Bureau" must be marked on the wrapper, and the parcel accompanied by postage stamps for return if not accepted. It is to be distinctly understood that each MS. should contain enough to fill a volume, and that the proposal applies only to books that have not been published, serially or otherwise. The conductors of the Bureau will take every care of MSS. submitted to them, but will not be responsible for accidental loss. They cannot enter into correspondence with authors on the subject of books criticised in the Bureau, or as to completed agreements.

THE CONSCIENCE WAND.

BY "GODDESS."

The chief figure in this strange tale is the Goddess Desma, who dwelt in the Temple of Honour and wielded a Wand. The shrine was visited by Socialist demagogues, liars, mothers who neglected their children, girls addicted to the reading of sensational novels, and other persons in trouble about their

souls. They touched the Wand, and then the goddess put them right about their sins. The novel was designed to be a social satire; but it is written in a vein too serious. We have found it rather hard reading. The writer's whimsical idea is good; but he has not sufficient intellectual agility to do it justice.

THE HALL OF TERPSICHORE.

BY "TENTATIVE."

Back to the days of old, poet,
Back to the olden days!
Back to the time when the poet's rhyme
Led through wholesome and cleanly ways,
Nor stooped to paint the loathly taint
Of carrion soul-decays.

This vigorous "foreward" drives us backward in high expectation; but our hope is scarcely realised. "Tentative" has a pleasant mind, and we feel that there are ideas in it worthy of expression; but she has not yet found her singing voice. Her lines are invariably blameless from the moralist's point of view, and many of them are pretty; but we have been unable to find a single one which holds a thought original or expressed with original force. Still, as we have said, we feel that "Tentative" has an undiscovered vein of poesy in her mind.

POEMS.

BY "MUSOPHILUS."

"Out of the Depths," the piece with which this volume opens, is genuinely poetical. It is so good that, after having read it, we thought we had chanced upon a poet of rare merit, and were delighted. Alas! the other pieces are so much inferior that it is difficult to realise that they were written by the same hand. Most of them are in tortuous measures, and singularly lacking in the spontaneous sincerity which characterises "Out of the Depths." Even when "Musophilus" adopts a simple measure, there is usually something wrong. For example:

I sit and dream that hand in hand we glide
Still o'er the bosom of the teeming lake,
And sigh that from this dream I e'er should wake—
My fancy winging me to thy sweet side.

Why *teeming*? *Teeming* with what? *Trout*? That cannot be: in winter trout have sought the streams. Coarse fish? What have they to do with the love scene? The truth obviously is that *teeming* was put in because two syllables were needed at that part of the line. We cannot allow our poets to make patchwork.

A NEW MORALITY.

BY J. S.

This comedy would be impossible on the stage. The characters pop in and out exactly as they are wanted by the author. That would not please the audience, who would wish to know how the characters were always at hand so conveniently. As literature the play has merit. The dialogue is neat and humorous. Indeed, it is almost too much so. Each character speaks exactly like every other. In short, the author has projected himself into all the characters. That is right; but J. S. has forgotten that it is necessary to give individuality to the characters in a play. The most we can say of this work is that, absurd as it is from all practical points of view, it shows intellect and promise.

DIVIDED.

BY "MILTONISE."

This volume has had a long journey. It has come to us from Canada. We should, therefore, have been particularly happy to find it a work which we could accept. Unfortunately, we do not; and the nature of the disqualification makes our disappointment all the more acute. The novel is excellent in all respects save one. The characters are vividly individualised; the dialogue is natural and good; the story itself holds our

attention; but the author's sense of syntax is almost quite uncultivated. In real life one sometimes falls in with a game-keeper or other unsophisticated person who can tell a story charmingly; but how would the story look if we read a printed word-for-word report of it? It would not do at all. Errors in spoken expression do not disturb one if the speaker has genius; but they destroy our interest in the printed page. "Miltonise" is like the gamekeeper whom we have in memory. He has the genius for story-telling; but he is not practised in the technical art. He should have *Divided* revised by some expert friend.

A STREET ROMANCE.

BY H. P.

We should like to dissuade H. P. from taking any further steps towards having this novel published. It strikes us as being one of the follies of buoyant youth. It is not unamiable; but it is unwise, and stern critics would consider it revolting. We can believe that, although obviously resolved upon "realism," H. P. intended to discover the soul of good in things evil. It might even be said that he is not in that respect unsuccessful. Still, with all his industry, he has not redeemed the unnatural and horrible situation out of which the story sprang, and much of the "realism" is merely inartistic coarseness. H. P. has an energetic intellect and a good style. As he will probably write an excellent novel when his mind and his methods have been chastened by experience of life and study of the masters, he can afford to sacrifice this essay without remorse.

FOR FICKLE FAME.

BY M. P.

"She could never glide down the stream of life trusting to chance or others to guide her safely, her hand must hold the reins and conquer Fate's fiery steed." That is a fair specimen of M. P.'s writing. What is Fate's fiery steed; and what is the absurd animal doing in a stream? We ask these questions in order to indicate the directions in which M. P. should criticise herself. It is sadly clear to us that the lady has not yet attained to more than a very rudimentary understanding of literature.

THE WAGES OF LOVE.

BY "IGNOTUS."

This is a romantic drama of English life in the seventh century. There is a certain incongruity between the period and the very modern language of the play; but, considered by itself, the language is excellent. Much as we admire the work, we do not think that there would be a sufficient market for it as a booklet. It strikes us, also, as being in certain respects not quite adaptable to the requirements of the stage; but there would be no harm done if "Ignotus" submitted it to the consideration of a manager.

ROBERT SURTEES.

EDITED BY X. Y. Z.

X. Y. Z. has made a selection from the poems of Robert Surtees, who caused a considerable stir among men of letters early in the century. A few of them Scott quoted in *The Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border*; all of them were published in a volume, now out of print, which was issued by the Surtees Society in 1852. Not being quite able to make up our own minds about the documents before us, we have consulted a firm of large experience in Scots literature. We thought that they might have a special interest in what X. Y. Z. has done. So they have; but what they said to us confirms our fear that, interesting as the poems are to the bookworm and other antiquaries, there would not be a sufficient sale for the little volume. We suggest that X. Y. Z. should weave the poems into a biographical essay, to be offered to *Blackwood* or some other magazine of rank in scholarship.

Our Literary Competitions.

Result of No. 9.

LAST week we set a paper of ten questions. These consisted of the concluding words of ten works of fiction, and were as follows:

1. "Papa, come!" *The Professor.* (C. Brontë.)
2. "His fate was destined to a foreign strand,
A paltry fortress and an 'humble' hand;
He left the name at which the world grew pale,
To point a moral, or adorn a *Tale.*" *Ivanhoe.* (Scott.)
3. Such are the changes which a few years bring about, and so do things pass away, like a tale that is told! *Old Curiosity Shop.* (Dickens.)
4. But the chickens were wiser. *Story of an African Farm.* (O. Schreiner.)
5. His wife, the Lady Alexandrina, is to be seen in the one-horse carriage with her mother at Baden-Baden. *Small House at Allington.* (Trollope.)
6. And I have by me, for my comfort, two strange white flowers—shriveled now, and brown, and flat, and brittle—to witness that even when mind and strength had gone, gratitude and a mutual tenderness still lived on in the heart of man. *Time Machine.* (Wells.)
7. But, taking a glance at the others of her late company of actors she compresses her lips. *The Egoist.* (Meredith.)
8. But, in spite of these deficiencies, the wishes, the hopes, the confidence, the predictions of the small band of true friends who witnessed the ceremony, were fully answered in the perfect happiness of the union. *Emma.* (Jane Austen.)
9. "You see, I know! I been a sinner myself." *Ebb Tide.* (Stevenson.)
10. What do you think it was? *Alice Through the Looking-glass.* (Carroll.)

No competitor has run all ten to earth; but, having decided that six correct answers out of ten is proportion enough, we have sent a copy of Mr. Whitten's *London in Song* to Mr. L. F. Powell, 2, Cowley-place, Oxford, who traced eight of the quotations; to Mr. F. P. Wilde, Ilminster, Somerset, who traced seven; and to Mr. F. C. Wicken, 6, Toulmin-street, S.E., Mr. J. T. Cave, Binsted, Cambridge, and Mr. F. Mines, 10, Newgate-street, E.C., who traced six each.

Competition No. 10.

Let those in vitreous tenements who dwell
Forbear the flinty missile to propel.

These lines are a highfown rhyming paraphrase of the proverb: "Those who live in glass houses should not throw stones." We ask our readers, taking the above couplet as a model, to apply similar treatment to any other proverb they may select. There are no restrictions as to metre or length; but the proverb must be a familiar one, and the paraphrase must be in rhyme and be highfown. To the author of the best effort a cheque for one guinea will be sent.

Answers, addressed "Literary Competition, The ACADEMY, 43 Chancery-lane, W.C.", must reach us not later than the first post of Tuesday, December 13. Each answer must be accompanied by the coupon to be found at the foot of the first column of p. 454.

Books Received.

Week ending Thursday, December 8.

THEOLOGICAL AND BIBLICAL.

Sheldon (C. M.), *In His Steps* (Ward, Lock) 1/0

HISTORY AND BIOGRAPHY.

Hall (Rev. Newman), *An Autobiography* (Cassell) 12/6Conybeare (F. C.), *The Dreyfus Case* (George Allen) 5/0Fairfield (C.), *Some Account of George W. Wilshire, Baron Bramwell* (Macmillan) 10/0Davis (F.), *The Romano-British City of Silchester* (Andrews) 5/0Bennett (E. N.), *The Downfall of the Dervishes* (Methuen) 3/6Cesareo (Countess E. M.), *Cavour* (Macmillan) 2/6From *Punch*. *The Political Life of Mr. Gladstone*. Vol. I. (Bradbury) 10/6Barlow (G.), *A History of the Dreyfus Case* (Simpkin) 10/6Hourat (Lieut.), *French Enterprise in Africa* (Chapman) 2/0Hiatt (C.), *Ellen Terry* (Bell) 1/6Rickett (A.), *Prophets of the Century* (Ward, Lock) 6/0Kennedy (A.), *The Story of the West Indies* (Marshall) 1/6Jastrow (M.), *The Religion of Babylonia and Assyria* (Ginn & Co.) 1/6Field (L. F.), *An Introduction to the Study of the Renaissance* (Smith, Elder) 6/0Dilke (Sir C. W.), *The British Empire* (Chatto) 3/6Thompson (S. P.), *Michael Faraday* (Cassell) 21/0Bright (G. B.), *Life Story of Sir Charles T. Bright* (Constable) 63/0

POETRY, CRITICISM, BELLES-LETTRES.

Coulson (F. R.), *A Jester's Jingles* (Skeffington) 2/6Jackson (G. H.), *The Demon of the Wind* (Long) 3/6Thomas (H.), *Ballads of Evolution* (Camborne Printing Co.) net 2/6Ford (R.), *Vagabond Songs and Ballads of Scotland* (Gardiner)Jewitt (W. H.), *The Nativity in Art and Song* (Stock)Hailey (H. J. S.), *Stray Verses* (Stock) 2/6Carpenter (A. L.), *Edmund: A Metrical Tale* (Stock)Hastie (W.), *The Vision of God (from Rückert)* (MacLehose)Morison (J.), *Rifts in the Reek* (Blackwood) 5/0A. V., *Olivette* (Burleigh) 1/0Matheson (A.), *Love Triumphant* (Innes) 5/0Rose (G. B.), *Renaissance Masters* (Putnam's Sons) 5/0Derry (C.), *Love: A Poem* (Andrews) 1/0Shaw (B.), *The Perfect Wagnerite* (Richards) 3/6Bedford (W.), *Love Triumphant* (Stock)

JUVENILE BOOKS.

Molesworth (Mrs.), *Miss Mouse and Her Boys* (Macmillan) 2/6Thomas (R. H.), *Spiderland* (Chiswick Press) 2/6Thynne (R.), *Irish Holidays, or, Studies Out of School* (Long) 6/0A. H. S., *Lessons in Line for Little Learners* (Stock)Avery (H.), *The Dormitory Flag* (Nelson) 5/0Callwell (J. M.), *One Summer by the Sea* (Nelson) 3/6

EDUCATIONAL.

Browne (F. J.), *Trigonometry at a Glance* net 2/0Herbart (J. F.), *Letters and Lectures on Education* (Swan) 4/6Briggs (W.), *Tutorial Algebra* (Clive)

TRAVEL AND TOPOGRAPHY.

Graham (R. B. C.), *Mogreb-El-Acksa* (Heinemann)Mathews (C. E.), *The Annals of Mont Blanc* (Unwin)Miller (W.), *Travels and Politics in the Near East* (Unwin)Diday (A.), *The New Far East* (Cassell) 16/0Guinness (L.), *Across India at the Dawn of the 20th Century* (Religious Tract Society) 2/6Whittaker (T.), *Sights and Scenes in Oxford City and University* (Cassell)

SCIENCE, NATURAL HISTORY, PHILOSOPHY, ETC.

al (H. R.), *Instinct and Reason* (The Macmillan Co.) 12/6ullivan (W. R. W.), *Morality as a Religion* (Sonnemann) 6/0

NEW EDITIONS.

Scott (Walter), *Peveril of the Peak* (3 vols.) (Dent) 4/6Whittier (J. G.), *Poetical Works* (Frowde)Symonds (J. A.), *Sketches and Studies in Italy and Greece. Third Series* (Smith, Elder) 7/6Burns (R.), *Poems* (Temple Classics, 2 vols.) (Dent) each 1/6

MISCELLANEOUS.

Griffiths (Major A.), *Mysteries of Police and Crime* (2 vols.) (Cassell)Gill (Mrs. L.), *The More Excellent Way* (Frowde) 3/6Elliot (W. G.), *Amateur Clubs and Actors* (Arnold) 15/0Whelen (F.), *London Government* (Richards) 3/6

Reid (A.), *The House of Lords Question* (Duckworth) 6/0
 The London University Guide, 1898-9 (Univ. Corr. Coll. Press) gratis
Souvenir of the 21st Annual Meeting of the Library Association
 (Library Supply Co.) net 2/3

** The new novels of the week, numbering fifteen, are catalogued elsewhere.

Correspondence.

The Education Department and Copyright.

SIR,—Nearly the whole of the details in the New Code of Instruction to be given in Evening Schools on the two "special subjects" of sick nursing and of ambulance have been "compiled" from J. Bentall Endean's translation of *The Care of the Sick*, by Dr. Billroth.

When this fact was brought to the knowledge of the Lords' Committee of the Privy Council on Education they replied that their own schemes and the alternative schemes of the St. John Ambulance Association had been supplied by that association; that, on applying to it for its answer to the claim of the translator, Dr. Cantlie, of the Charing Cross Hospital, who "compiled the alternative schemes," denied *in toto* that any reference whatever had been made to Dr. Billroth's work, and Sir H. Perrott, the association's secretary, claimed that the whole "compiled" syllabi of the four schemes in the Code were "entirely original" "compilations," and for them there was no indebtedness to Dr. Billroth.

This answer my Lords sent to the translator. The reply thereto, immediately returned, gave ample, absolute, and irrefragable proofs of the actual and positive piracy committed, a piracy proved beyond question by the words of the book, and its general consecutive order of arrangement being "compiled" into the syllabi of the Code. This reply has been for six weeks under consideration by my Lords and by the St. John's Association, and now, from the reply received, the "in toto" is gone, and Dr. Cantlie is silent; the "entirely original" and the "denials" of Sir H. Perrott are gone, and the St. John Ambulance Association is silent; and my Lords tacitly admit the piracy, for, in their reply, they have not dared to offer a single word in its defence, but seek to shelter themselves by re-stating the source whence the schemes were derived, and by saying that "my Lords do not consider that any useful purpose would be served by prolonging this correspondence." Had there been no infringement, Dr. Cantlie, the Association of St. John, and my Lords would at once have indignantly repudiated the charge.

Here, then, we have the Education Department accepting and condoning a gross and grievous infringement of copyright, continuing to use the fruits of that infringement, and that without offering one word of apology for the theft committed. Is not this a high example of morality to be set before the rising generation in the public Evening Continuation Schools of the kingdom?—I am, &c.,

Dec. 5, 1898.

J. RUSSELL ENDEAN.

** Owing to pressure on our space other letters are held over.

KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., LTD.

THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

COLLECTED POEMS. By Austin Dobson. With Latest Portrait. Third Edition. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 6s. Also to be had in levant morocco.

NEW VOLUME OF FAIRY TALES BY LAURENCE HOUSMAN.

THE FIELD of CLOVER. By Laurence Housman. With several Illustrations, Title-Page, and Cover Design by the Author. Crown 8vo, 6s. Also Fifty Copies on Whatman Paper, with Illustrations on Japanese vellum. 2s. net.

ISABELLA ; or, the Pot of Basil. By John Keats. Profusely Illustrated with Decorated Borders, Full-Page Pictures, and Initial Letters by W. B. MacDougall. Crown 4to, 10s. 6d.

The *Glasgow Herald* says: "The whole volume is an artistic gem." The *Scotsman* says: "The book, as a whole, forms as beautiful a 'presentation volume' as is likely to appear this season."

SIDE LIGHTS of NATURE in QUILL and CRAYON. By E. J. EDWARDES. And 23 Illustrations by George Harte, F.L.S., R.B.A. Crown 8vo, 6s.

The *Artist* says: "Whoever buys this book will have become possessed of one of the most charming collections of rural pictures it has ever been his lot to come across."

AN EDITION DE LUXE OF THOMAS à KEMPIS.

THE IMITATION of CHRIST. With a Frontispiece to Each Book, and Title-Page and Cover Designs by Laurence Housman. Narrow demy, 15s. net.

VOL. VI, NOW READY.

THE HISTORY of the POPES. From the Close of the Middle Ages. Drawn from the Secret Archives of the Vatican and other Original Sources. From the German of Dr. LUDWIG PASTOR. Edited by Fr. ANTROBUS, of the Oratory. Vols. I. to VI. Demy 8vo, 2s. net per 2 vols.

NOW COMPLETE.

A MANUAL of CATHOLIC THEOLOGY. Based on "Scheeben's Dogmatik." By JOSEPH WILHELM, D.D., Ph.D., and THOMAS B. SCANNELL, B.D. Vols. I. and II. Demy 8vo, 15s. each.

SECOND EDITION.

TEN YEARS in ANGLICAN ORDERS. By "VIATOR." Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

The *Dublin Review* says: "We recommend the book to all who have friends in the Anglican communion. If they can get them to read it they will be doing a real work of charity."

TWELFTH THOUSAND.

THE COMPLETE WORKS of SIR LEWIS MORRIS. Including Idylls and Lyrics. With latest Portrait. Crown 8vo, cloth, plain, 6s.

THE ROYAL HOUSEHOLD. By W. A. Lindsay, Q.C., contains a Record of all those in Waiting from 1857 to 1897, and a Reprint of the Principal Ceremonials as published in the *London Gazette*.

The *Times* says: "Mr. Lindsay's book is to be commended as an excellent piece of work, very accurate and painstaking."

ELIZABETHAN SONNET-CYCLES. Edited by MARTHA FUOTE CROW. Vols. III. and IV. Fcap. 8vo, 6s. per vol.

AN AMUSING BOOK FOR CHILDREN.

COMICAL COONS. By E. W. Kemble. With Illustrations on every page and a Cover in colour. Oblong 4to, 6s.

The *Academy* says: "A work of superlative draughtsmanship and genuine drollery by the best living delineator of negro life."

THE EPIC of HUMANITY; or, the Quest of the Ideal. Edited by an Apologist. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THE "FORBIDDEN LAND."
TRAVELS in TARTARY, THIBET, and CHINA.

By MM. HUC and GABET (1844-46). Reprint Edition. Translated from the French by W. HAZLITT. With 100 Illustrations, and Map. One vol., 660 pp., cloth, 6s.; paper, 4s.

"It is pleasant to have old memories revived by the receipt of M. Huc's 'Travels.' — *Athenaeum*.

"An interesting and very valuable book.... M. Huc, to whom the task of writing fell, had a genius for minute and patient description. To all readers of Mr. Landor's book who wish to supplement the information concerning the forbidden land there given, we can recommend the work of M. Huc. Time cannot mar the interest of his and M. Gabet's daring and successful enterprise." — *Academy*.

TWO IMPORTANT MATHEMATICAL BOOKS.
LECTURES on ELEMENTARY MATHEMATICS.

By JOSEPH LOUIS LAGRANGE. With Portrait of the Author. 160 pp., 6s. Includes Lectures on "Arithmetic," "Algebra," "The Resolution of Numerical Equations," and "The Usage of Curves in the Solution of Problems." A masterpiece of mathematical exposition. Never before published in English, nor in separate form in French.

THE STUDY and DIFFICULTIES of MATHEMATICS. By A. DE MORGAN. 300 pp., cloth, 5s. Elucidates in a masterly manner the main difficulties of arithmetic, algebra, trigonometry, and the logic of mathematics. Of inestimable value to students and instructors. [Shortly.]

A NEW LIGHT ON HEBREW HISTORY.
HISTORY of the PEOPLE of ISRAEL. From the Earliest Times to the Destruction of Jerusalem. By Professor C. H. CORNILL, of the University of Königsberg, Germany. 325 pp., cloth, gilt top, 7s. 6d. Translated by Professor W. H. CARRUTH. A fascinating portrayal of Jewish history by one of the foremost of Old Testament scholars.

"We welcome Professor Cornill's volume because it is a plain version of critical results.... We may go further and say that it does much to make dimly intelligible the trend of events in beginnings of Hebrew history, which the Pentateuch leaves obscured. It says, clearly and well, a great deal that on behalf of intelligent Biblical study ought to be said and driven home." — *Literary World*.

THE PROPHETS of ISRAEL. By Professor C. H. CORNILL. Popular Sketches of Old Testament History. Second Edition. 104 pp., cloth, with Frontispiece, Michael Angelo's Moses, 5s.; paper, without Frontispiece, 1s. 6d.

A DARING BOOK.
THE GOSPEL ACCORDING to DARWIN. By Dr. WOODS HUTCHINSON. 241 pp., cloth, 6s.

AN IMPORTANT PSYCHOLOGICAL BOOK.
TRUTH and ERROR; or, the Science of Intellection. By Major J. W. POWELL. 428 pp., cloth.

A NOVEL BY RICHARD WAGNER.
A PILGRIMAGE to BEETHOVEN. With a Mezzotint Portrait of Beethoven. Large post 8vo, boards, 2s. 6d.

THE PRINCIPLES of BACTERIOLOGY. By Dr. FERDINAND HÜPPE. Translated by Prof. E. O. JORDAN. With 28 Illustrations, 360 pp., cloth, 9s. The only rigorous and strictly up-to-date Introduction to Bacteriology existing. [In the press.]

TWO DELIGHTFUL CHRISTMAS BOOKS.
KARMA: a Story of Early Buddhism. By Dr. PAUL CARUS. Third Japanese Art Edition. Crêpe paper, tied in silk, quaintly illustrated, 2s. 6d.

Count Leo Tolstoi, who translated this story into Russian, says: "This tale has greatly pleased me with its naivete as well as with its profundity. I read it to the children and they liked it. And among grown-up people its reading always gave rise to conversation about the gravest problems of life, and to my mind this is a very good recommendation."

NIRVANA: a Companion Story to "Karma." Illustrated by Japanese Artists and printed in Japan. Crêpe paper, 3s.

RELIGION OF SCIENCE LIBRARY.
No. 32. A MECHANICO-PHYSIOLOGICAL THEORY OF ORGANIC EVOLUTION. By CARL VON NAGELI. 52 pp., paper, 9d.

No. 33. CHINESE FICTION. By Dr. George T. CANDLIN. With Illustrations from Original Chinese Works. 51 pp., paper, 9d.

Full Catalogue of the Religion of Science Library and Important Works by Prof. MAX MÜLLER, Prof. TH. RIBOT, and Dr. PAUL CARUS, &c., free on application.

OPEN COURT PUBLISHING COMPANY, Chicago.

F. V. WHITE & CO.'S LIST.

THE THIRD EDITION NOW READY.

In Illustrated Paper Cover, price 1s.; cloth, 1s. 6d.

WINTER'S ANNUAL.

(Fourteenth Year of Publication.)

TWO HUSBANDS.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

NEW ROMANCE BY BERTRAM MITFORD.

In cloth gilt, price 3s. 6d., with Illustrations by

Harold Piffard.

THE RUBY SWORD.

By the AUTHOR of "THE INDUNA'S WIFE," &c.

NEW BOOK BY J. JAMES HEWSON.

In 1 vol., price 3s. 6d.

A HANDFUL OF TRUMPS.

By the AUTHOR of "THIS and MY PIPE."

NEW BOOK BY GEORGE GRIFFITH.

In 1 vol., price 3s. 6d.

GAMBLES WITH DESTINY.

By the AUTHOR of "BRITON or BOER," "THE DESTINED MAID," &c.

NEW NOVEL.—In paper cover, price 1s.

THE PORTRAIT OF A WOMAN.

By COSMO CLARKE, Author of "Sorely Tried," &c.

POPULAR NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

Now Ready. Fourth Edition.

HEART AND SWORD.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER.

"John Strange Winter has achieved one of her greatest successes."—*Sketch Book of Letters*."John Strange Winter gives us her best."—*Whitstable Review*.

Now Ready, the Fourth Edition of

MR. WILLIAM LE QUEUX'S NEW NOVEL,

IF SINNERS ENTICE THEE:

A Romance of the Riviera."We recognise in him a careful weaver of заниpling plots, sufficiently original to satisfy an exacting critic, and worked up with an ability that is as rare as it is refreshing."—*Literary World*.

THE BOHEMIAN GIRLS.

By FLORENCE WARDEN,

or of "The House on the Marsh," "Girls will be Girls," &c.

WOMAN OF IMPULSE.

By H. FALCONER ATLEE,

Author of "The Seasons of a Life," &c.

NEW NOVEL BY C. V. ROGERS.

HER MARRIAGE VOW.

By C. V. ROGERS.

F. V. WHITE & CO., 14, Bedford Street, Strand, W.C.

NEW BOOKS.

JUST READY.

RAIDERS and REBELS in SOUTH AFRICA.

By Mrs. GOODWIN GREEN.

With 14 Full-Page Illustrations by the AUTHOR.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 5s.

FLASHLIGHTS on NATURE.

By GRANT ALLEN.

With 150 Illustrations by FREDERICK ENOCK.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

"Charming and romantic scientific chats."—*Review of Reviews*.

DOWN the STREAM of CIVILIZATION.

By WORDSWORTH DONISTHORPE.

With 104 Illustrations from Photographs.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

GEORGE NEWNES,

7-12, Southampton Street, W.C.

MR. ELKIN MATHEWS' LIST.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "ADMIRALS ALL."

SECOND EDITION, CROWN 8VO, 5s. NET.

THE ISLAND RACE.

By Henry Newbolt.

Of the forty Poems in this Volume, twelve appeared in "Admirals All," and now in a Fourteenth Edition.

"Not without a sense of admiration did we open Mr. Newbolt's second book of poetry. Could he keep up to his high standard of inspiration and accomplishment set in his booklet "Admirals All." There had not been wanting critics to predict that Mr. Newbolt, like the Admirals of his song, had "said his say" and that nothing more could be expected of him.... The Island Race," let us say at once, puts the croakers to shame. It contains nothing better than the best things in "Admirals All." for the poems are all of a high order, and are perfectly in the same vein."—*Daily Chronicle*.

READY TO-DAY, CROWN 8VO, 5s. NET.

THE GARLAND OF NEW POETRY.

With a Cover Design by Laurence Binyon. The First

Volume of an Annual Anthology of Unpublished Poems by

Various Writers, including contributions by Victor Plarr,

Laurence Binyon, "Anodos," Selwyn Image, Reginald

Balfour, &c.

SHILLING GARLAND SERIES, NO. X. NOW READY.

SECOND BOOK OF LONDON VISIONS.

By LAURENCE BINYON.

NOW READY, CROWN 8VO, 5s. NET.

IN A VILLAGE: A Volume of Poems.

By JOHN A. BRIDGES.

"The reader who cares for the humorous sketches of a

shrewd and human observer of our country life will find abundant gratification in this volume."—*Spectator*.

NOW READY, MEDIUM 4TO, 18s. NET.

BALLADS AND ETCHINGS. A Book of

Ballads, by ALICE SARGENT. With 5 Etchings by

William Strange, R.P.E.

"Mr. William Strange's fine etchings give distinction to "A

Book of Ballads." There are some fine ballads that this accomplished artist has done for some time past.... Some of

the ballads have much of the rugged directness and simplicity of the old ballads."—*Manchester Guardian*.

NOW READY, POST 8VO, 2s. 6d.

PAPERS FROM PUNCH. By H. DEVEY

BROWNE. With Illustrations by G. DU MAURIER, LINLEY

SAMBOURNE, J. BERNARD PARTRIDGE, &c.

"H. Devey's paper on the 'Artists who will be content

with a small pinnacle on Parnassus, but his work, if it seems

anonymous, is probably better known than that of many

another versifier who goes for higher flights. He has always

had a ready faculty for laying hold of topical subjects—*as, in Daily*

Graphic

that the new Japanese Press Bill prohibited women from becoming publishers or editors, wherein the ingenuity of the rhymes is surely worthy of a Browning."—*Daily Graphic*.

NOW READY, ROYAL 16 NO. 1s. 6d. NET.

MORE BABY LAYS. By ADA STOW.

With 14 Pictures by EDITH CALVERT.

London: ELKIN MATHEWS, Vigo Street, W.

JARROLD & SONS' NEW BOOKS.

A CONSPICUOUS SUCCESS.

FIFTH EDITION NOW READY.

MAURUS JOKAI'S WORLD-FAMED NOVEL.

A HUNGARIAN NABOB. By Maurus

JOKAI. Translated by R. NISBET BAIN, 6s.

"The work of a genius. The novel is by a master alike of the

architecture of plot and of the decoration of phrase."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

NEW CHEAP EDITION OF SCOTT GRAHAM'S

POPULAR NOVEL.

A BOLT from the BLUE. By SCOTT

GRAHAM. Author of "The Golden Milestone," &c. 3s. ED.

"Well told. The characters are all human. The situations

are strong in themselves and powerfully set forth.... Above the

average of society novels."—*At the Theatre*.

NEW BOOK BY THE AUTHOR OF "JONATHAN MERLE."

A BIT of WOOL. Old Days and Now—A

Days. By E. BOYD BAILY. Author of "Jonathan Merle," &c. 3s. ED.

"A fine, simple, and touching contribution to the scene's fiction. The plot is simple, but the series of situations set forth

with considerable skill succeed in riveting the attention and

arousing the curiosity of the reader. Mr. Speight's novel is

undoubtedly cleverly pieced together."—*World*.

T. W. SPEIGHT'S SENSATIONAL NOVEL.

IN the DEAD of NIGHT. By T. W.

SPEIGHT. Author of "The Heart of a Mystery," "The

Mysteries of Heron Dyke," &c. 3s. ED. [Second Edition.]

"An insignificant contribution to the scene's fiction. The

plot is simple, but the series of situations set forth

with considerable skill succeed in riveting the attention and

arousing the curiosity of the reader. Mr. Speight's novel is

undoubtedly cleverly pieced together."—*World*.

A CHEAP EDITION OF MAY CROMMELIN'S NEW NOVEL.

FOR the SAKE of the FAMILY. By May

CROMMELIN. Author of "Bay Ronald," "Miss Daisy

"Crommily," &c. 3s. 6d.

"A fine, simple drama of the olden time with just sufficient

of old-world flavor to give it zest. It is not wanting in

vibrant characterization, and it is easy to predict that it will

become one of the writer's most popular novels."—*Morning Post*.

HUNGARIAN LITERATURE: An Historical and Critical Survey. By EMIL REICH. Doctor

Juris, Author of "History of Civilization," "Historical

Atlas of Modern Europe," &c. 6s. With an Authentic Map

of Hungary.

"An excellent piece of work, lucid and well proportioned,

displaying considerable critical faculty and great historical

knowledge."—*Academy*.

FIRST VOLUME IN THE RACONTEUR SERIES.

THOMAS MOORE. Being Anecdotes,

From Mots, and Epigrams from the Journal of Thomas

Moore. Edited, with Notes, by WILMOT HARRISON,

Author of "Memorable London Houses," &c. With Special

Introduction by RICHARD GARNETT, LL.D., and Frontispiece

Portrait of Thomas Moore. 3s. 6d.

London: JARROLD & SONS, 10 and 11, Warwick Lane, E.C.; and of all Booksellers.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S LIST.

READY ON DECEMBER 15th, price 6s. 6d.

AN OUTLINE OF THE

HISTORY of the LITERATURE of the OLD TESTAMENT.

With Chronological Tables for the History of the Israelites, and other Aids to the Exposition of the Old Testament. By E. KAUTZSCH, Professor of Theology at the University of Halle. Reprinted from the "supplement to the Translation of the Old Testament." Edited by the AUTHOR. Translated by JOHN TAYLOR, D.Litt., M.A., &c.

NOW READY, CLOTH, 6s.

FOR CHRIST and the TRUTH.

By the Rev. H. J. MARTYN.

A series of religious studies. They give evidence of wide reading of the most recent theological and scientific literature, and are marked by considerable vigour of thought and expression. —*Glasgow Herald*.People who are much disturbed by the criticisms which are now directed against Christianity will find much to reassure them. —*Dundee Advertiser*."A volume of sermons well worth printing, by a writer who has read and thought much on the subject of Christian doctrine.... There is very much valuable and suggestive criticism and exposition."—*Leamington Chronicle*.

THEOLOGICAL TRANSLATION LIBRARY.

NEW SERIES.

JUST PUBLISHED, VOL. I. of the Fourth Year. DEMY 8VO, PRICE 10s. 6d.

A HISTORY of DOGMA.—VOL. V.

By DR. ADOLPH HARNACK, Ordinary Professor of Church History in the University, and Fellow of the Royal Academy of Science, Berlin. Translated from the Third German Edition by REV. JAMES MILLAR, B.D. Edited by REV. PROFESSOR A. B. BRUCE, O.D.

"This valuable work, the translation of which may be justly regarded as one of the most important events that has happened of recent times in the field of theological literature. We earnestly hope that many of our readers will find it possible to procure this and the other works of the Theological Translation Library."

Primitive Methodists Quarterly."The translation is good.... creditably free from the barbarisms so common in translations, and can be read with pleasure."—*Principal Review* in the *Critical Review*."No work of history of recent times has had the influence of Professor Harnack's "History of Dogma".... *Times*."The third volume of Harnack's "History of Dogma" needs but the announcement of its issue. The work is known; the translator now is known also. One wondered if ever we were to see the "History of Dogma" in English; no one hoped to see it better English than this."—*Expository Times*.".... A book which is admitted to be one of the most important theological works of the time."—*Daily News*.WILLIAMS & NORGATE,
14, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN, LONDON;
29, SOUTH FREDERICK STREET, EDINBURGH;
AND 7, BROAD STREET, OXFORD.

GEORGE REDWAY'S PUBLICATIONS.

(SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.)

DICKENS and HIS ILLUSTRATORS. By FRED G. KITTON.

ILLUSTRATED. 42s.

TUSCAN ARTISTS. By HOPE REA.

INTRODUCTION BY SIR W. B. RICHMOND. ILLUSTRATED. 6s.

OLD VIOLINS. By REV. H. R. HAWKINS.

ILLUSTRATED. 7s. 6d.

OLD DUTCH LITCHFIELD. By REV. P. H. DITCHFIELD.

6s.

CURIOSITIES of BIRD LIFE. By CHARLES DIXON.

6s.

SPORTING SOCIETY. By FOX RUSSELL

AND OTHERS. 2 VOLS. ILLUSTRATED. 12s.

THE BEAUTIES of MARIE CORELLI.

2s. 6d.

FORTUNE-TELLING CARDS. By MINETTA.

3s. 6d.

THE STAMP COLLECTOR. By W. J. HARDY

AND E. D. BACON. ILLUSTRATED. 7s. 6d.

FINE PRINTS. By FREDERICK WEDDE.

MORE. ILLUSTRATED. 7s. 6d.

TRAVEL and BIG GAME. By PERCY SELOUS and H. A. BRYDEN.

ILLUSTRATED. 10s. 6d.

THE CONNOISSEUR. By F. S. ROBINSON.

7s. 6d.

MIRACLES and MODERN SPIRITUALISM. By DR. A. RUSSEL WALLACE.

6s.

SOMERVILLE'S CHASE. ILLUSTRATED BY HUGH THOMSON.

5s.

THE EARLY DAYS of the NINETEENTH CENTURY. By W. C. SYDNEY.

18s.

THE STORY of our ENGLISH TOWNS. By P. H. DITCHFIELD.

INTRODUCTION BY DR. AUGUSTUS JESOP. 6s.

THE ACTOR'S ART. By J. A. HAMMERTON.

INTRODUCTION BY SIR HENRY IRVING. 6s.

THE COIN COLLECTOR. By W. CAREW HAZLITT.

ILLUSTRATED. 7s. 6d.

THE SECRET SOCIETIES of all AGES and COUNTRIES. By CHAS. W. HECKETHORN.

2 VOLS. 31s. 6d.

THE SYMBOLISM of HERALDRY. By W. CECIL WADE.

ILLUSTRATED. 3s. 6d.

** Volumes sent on approval. ** Prices net.

GEORGE REDWAY, 9, Hart St., Bloomsbury.

MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW BOOKS.

THE GREAT BOOK OF THE DAY.

"MUCH OF IT IS A REVELATION."

THROUGH ASIA. By Sven Hedin, Gold Medallist of the Royal Geographical Society.

With 300 Illustrations from Sketches and Photographs by the Author, and Maps. 3 vols., royal 8vo, 3s. net.

The book is dedicated, by permission, to H.R.H. the PRINCE of WALES.

"It would be difficult to mention any book of travel covering so extensive a field richer in substantial information, interest, and entertainment from beginning to end. Much of it is a revelation; there are few readers who will not find in it something new and suggestive. It is one of those rare books of travel that one is loth to lay down. It is impossible to give an adequate idea of the richness of the contents of this book, nor of its abounding attractions as a story of travel, unsurpassed in geographical and human interest. Altogether the work is one in solidity, novelty, and interest must take a first rank among publications of its class."—*Times*.

"The countries traversed embrace at least three widely differing regions, a journey through any of which, told as the author tells it, would place him in the first rank of travellers. He had no lack of thrilling adventures."

Athenaeum.

"In these magnificent volumes we have the most important contribution to Central Asian geography made for many years. Intensely interesting as a tale of travel."—*Spectator*.

"The book is written in a masterly way."—*Literature*.

"FASCINATING AS SIR WALTER SCOTT."

CHITRAL: the Story of a Minor Siege. By Sir G. S. Robertson, K.C.S.I.

With numerous Illustrations and a Map. Demy 8vo, 21s. net.

"A masterpiece of narrative. The style cannot be over-praised. Its simplicity, directness, vigour, picturesqueness, and humour, together with the ever-present white light of the true soldier spirit, place this 'story of a minor siege' among the very best books of its class that have been written in modern times."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"There is throughout a clash of hand-to-hand fighting....a terrible realism which renders this story of a minor siege one of the most stirring military narratives written in our time. The crowning exploit....makes one hold one's breath as one turns each page. The admirable illustrations and maps must be dismissed with a word of hearty praise."—*Times*.

"A noble narrative."—*Literary World*.

"A splendid story, splendidly told."—*Critic*.

"Quietly but enthrallingly the story tells itself."—*Sketch*.

"A very fascinating, a singularly delightful book."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"The enthusiastic admiration of the reader cannot fail to be aroused. An admirable record."—*Morning Post*.

"Not since the appearance of Lord Roberts's 'Forty-one Years' have we had a record of Indian warfare which can be compared in its vital narrative interest with the glowing and moving story of a minor siege, this impressively human record of heroic endurance and valiant performance, described with a dramatic fervour which grips the heart-strings."—*Daily Mail*.

"A NOBLE NARRATIVE."

"A MASTERCRAFT."

Written with a graphic strength and a genial humour seldom found in a narrative of the kind; it should become a classic of frontier literature."

Scotsman.

"As fascinating as Sir Walter Scott's best fiction."—*Daily Telegraph*.

"The book is capital reading. It is as full of hairbreadth escapes and dashing feats of courage and address as any romance, and picturesque incidents and vividly dramatic episodes are to be found in every chapter. Though the story is full of fighting and bloodshed, its grimness is relieved by the pleasant touch of humour which runs through its pages, by the 'human interest' which the author contrives to shed over the principal and subordinate personages, native and European, in his drama, and by the lightness and lucidity of his style. The book is good literature as well as good history."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"Any one proud of his name as Englishman may read in these stirring chapters abundant justification for his pride....A book which deserves a place among the military chronicles which will live."—*Globe*.

"Every page is quick with heroism."—*Outlook*.

"A fascinating description of a drama of stirring scenes."—*Daily Graphic*.

"One of the very best books ever written about our frontier operations. It is a narrative of dramatic events, written with power, knowledge, and humour, in a style that is nothing less than masterful."—*Navy and Army Illustrated*.

THE AVENGING OF GORDON.

THE DOWNFALL of the DERVISHES: a Sketch of the Sudan Campaign of 1898. By E. N. BENNETT, Fellow of Hertford College, Oxford. With 3 Sketch Maps and a Photogravure Portrait of the Sirdar. Crown 8vo, 3s. ed. The narrative of an eye-witness.

NORTHWARD OVER the GREAT ICE. By R. E. PEARL, Gold Medallist of the Royal Geographical Society. With over 300 Illustrations. 2 vols., royal 8vo, 22s. net.

"The book is full of interesting matter—a tale of brave deeds simply told; abundantly illustrated with prints and maps."—*Standard*.

"Will take its place among the permanent literature of Arctic exploration."—*Times*.

"It yields neither in interest nor in ability to Nansen's 'Farthest North,' while its results are no less valuable."—*Glasgow Herald*.

"Crowded with adventures and intensely interesting."—*World*.

"An exciting and thoroughly well-arranged book."—*St. James's Gazette*.

TWENTY YEARS in the NEAR EAST. By A. HULME-BEAMAN. Demy 8vo, with Portrait, 10s. ed.

A Personal Narrative of Experiences in Syria, Egypt, Turkey, and the Balkan States. "One of the most entertaining books from beginning to end that we have had in our hands for a long time. It is unconventional in a high degree; it is written with racy humour; it is full of adventures, great and small, and anecdotes without number."—*Daily Chronicle*.

MEMOIRS of ADMIRAL SIR A. COOPER KEY. By Admiral P. H. COLOMB. With a Portrait. Demy 8vo, 1s.

"An interesting and adequate biography of one who had a prominent part in the administration of the Navy. The whole book is one of the greatest interest."—*Times*.

THE DECLINE and FALL of the ROMAN EMPIRE. By EDWARD GIBBON. A New Edition, Edited, with Notes, Appendices, and Maps, by J. B. BURY, LL.D., Fellow of Trinity College, Dublin. In 7 vols. Demy 8vo, gilt top, ss. ed. each; crown 8vo, ss. each; Vol. VI.

ANNALS of ETON COLLEGE. By W. Sterry, M.A. With numerous Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"A most attractive and admirably illustrated account."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"Some of the portraits are of extraordinary interest."—*Literature*.

ANNALS of WESTMINSTER SCHOOL. By J. SARGEANT, M.A., Assistant Master. With numerous Illustrations. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE KINGDOM of HEAVEN HERE and HERE-AFTER. By Canon WINTERBOTHAM, M.A., B.Sc., LL.B. CROWN 8VO, 3s. 6d.

"A refreshing book....Exceedingly thoughtful and richly suggestive."—*Glasgow Herald*.

A GUIDE to PROFESSIONS and BUSINESS. By HENRY JONES. CROWN 8VO, 1s. 6d.

"This volume cannot fail to be welcomed."—*Glasgow Herald*.

DANTE'S GARDEN. By Rosemary Cotes. With a Frontispiece. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, gilt top, 2s. 6d. Also beautifully bound in leather, 3s. 6d. net.

"A little book of principles and hints by the most distinguished of living critics."—*Speaker*.

"A thoroughly sound counsel."—*Manchester Guardian*.

READING and READERS. By Clifford Harrison. Fcap. 8vo, 2s. 6d.

"A little book of principles and hints by the most distinguished of living critics."—*Speaker*.

"An extremely sensible little book."—*Manchester Guardian*.

THREE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. By John Bunyan.

Edited, with an Introduction, by C. H. FIRTH, M.A. With 29 Illustrations by R. ANNING BELL. CROWN 8VO, 6s.

ADVENTURES in WALLYPUG LAND. By G. E. FARROW. With Illustrations by Alan Wright. CROWN 8VO, GILT TOP, 6s.

AN OLD ENGLISH HOME. By S. Baring-Gould.

With numerous Plans and Illustrations. CROWN 8VO, 6s.

FICTION.

DOMITIA. By S. Baring-Gould, Author of "The Broom Squire," &c. CROWN 8VO, 6s.

[Second Edition.]

"A highly absorbing novel."—*Private Opinion*.

"Mr. Baring-Gould, by virtue of his vivid imagination, has given a forcible picture of the horrors and heroism of Imperial Rome."—*Spectator*.

THE ANGEL of the COVENANT. By J. Maclarens COBBAN. CROWN 8VO, 6s.

"The book has scenes of dramatic power."—*Morning Post*.

"Mr. Cobban has achieved a work of such rare distinction that there is nothing comparable with it in recent Scottish romance. It is a great historical picture, in which fact and fancy are welded together in a fine realisation of the spirit of the times."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

OWD BOB, the GREY DOG of KENMUIR. By ALFRED OLLIVANT. CROWN 8VO, 6s.

"As a rule dog stories slightly bore us; Mr. Ollivant's story carries conviction."

"The humour of the book is fresh and buoyant."—*Daily Chronicle*.

"By all means let our readers procure this fine romance, which is full of life and interest."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

"Fine and quaintly original."—*Bookman*.

"A tale of dogs and men which seizes the reader from the first. The story is full of humour; others of intense pathos."—*Lloyd's*.

"A tale of breathless interest, palpitating with life and full of trust pathos. A genuine addition to literature."—*British Weekly*.

A VENDETTA of the DESERT. By W. C. Scully. CROWN 8VO, 3s. 6d.

"A strong and touching story of Boer life."—*Academy*.

"One of the best stories South Africa has yet given us."—*Critic*.

"A story characterised by force, poetry, and intimate local knowledge."—*Scotsman*.

A SPLENDID STORY.

THE BATTLE of the STRONG: a Romance of Two Kingdoms. By GILBERT PARKER. Second Edition. CROWN 8VO, 6s.

"Such a splendid story, so splendidly told, will be read by the public with avidity, and will add new honour even to Mr. Parker's reputation."—*St. James's Gazette*.

"The book is full of varied emotion. It has open-air freshness, it has stir and movement."—*Daily News*.

"Modern fiction has few finer examples of the perfect woman. It is splendidly dramatic."—*Scotsman*.

"Full of colour and spirit."—*Morning Post*.

"A strong and exciting book. It has vivid life and character, a romantically dramatic story, and a fine feminine character in Guida."—*Daily Mail*.

MESSRS. METHUEN'S NEW BOOK GAZETTE and CATALOGUE sent to any address.

METHUEN & CO., 36, Essex Street, Strand, W.C.

10 December, 1898.

CHAMBERS'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

The only up-to-date Encyclopædia at present in the market.

Complete in 10 vols., imp. 8vo, cloth, £5; half-mor., £7 10s.

SHEFFIELD INDEPENDENT, 4th January, 1898.—Probably the best reference work in the world is "Chambers's Encyclopædia."

CHAMBERS'S ENGLISH DICTIONARY.

A NEW LARGE-TYPE DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Cloth, 12s. 6d.; half-morocco, 18s.

Edited by THOMAS DAVIDSON.

"Is not only cheap, but learned, easy of reference, and comprehensive."—*Weekly Sun*.

"An almost indispensable adjunct of every reader's table."—*Tablet*.

CHAMBERS'S BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY.

1 vol., crown 8vo, cloth, 16s. 6d.; half-morocco, 18s. "The best biographical dictionary in a single volume that has appeared for a long time."—*Adesacum*.

CHAMBERS'S CONCISE GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD.

Topographical, Statistical, Historical, Pronouncing.

Cloth, 6s.; or with 32 Maps, cloth, 8s.

"A very useful volume, which contains a really prodigious amount of information about many thousands of places."—*Times*.

NEW BOOKS FOR GIRLS.

In rich cloth bindings, and charmingly illustrated by Lewis Baumer, W. H. C. Groome, W. Boucher, P. Tarrant, G. Nicolet, and J. Finnemore.

5/—THE GIRLS OF ST. WODE'S. By L. T. MEADE.

"There will be unmitigated delight among the bashful maidens of fifteen over L. T. Meade's 'Girls of St. Wode's'."—*Punch*.

3/6—BELLE. By the Author of "Tip-Cat," "Laddie," &c.

"Will score an instantaneous and well-deserved success."—*Vanity Fair*.

3/6—HERMY. By Mrs. Molesworth.

"We hope all mothers of little girls will buy 'Hermey' for their small daughters."—*Vanity Fair*.

2/6—GREYLING TOWERS. By Mrs. MOLESWORTH.

"Told in a most engaging and fascinating way."—*Western Mercury*.

NEW BOOKS FOR BOYS.

5/—DASH and DARING. By G. A. HENTY, G. MANVILLE FENN, D. KER, &c.

"No greater treat could be given to the average boy than to make him a present of 'Dash and Daring'."

5/—DRAW SWORDS! By G. Manville FENN.

"A veritable prize for a host of our boys in the coming season."—*Manchester Courier*.

3/6—THE WHITE PRINCESS of the HIDDEN CITY. By D. L. JOHNSTONE.

"Boys will be fascinated by Mr. Johnstone's brilliantly written and exciting romance."—*Glasgow Daily Mail*.

3/6—O'ER TARTAR DESERTS. By DAVID KER.

"The reader is swept along breathless with adventure."—*Sheffield Independent*.

3/6—NIC REVEL. By G. Manville Fenn.

"This is an excellent piece of work; no one who has begun 'Nic Revel' will fail to finish it."—*Spectator*.

1/—COLA MONTI. By the Author of "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN."

2/—THE TWO GREAT POETS (Shakespeare and Tennyson).

1/—TENNYSON: the Story of his Life. By E. J. CUTHBERTSON.

Just published. Price 2s. 6d.

CHAMBERS'S NEW RECITER.

Edited by R. C. H. MORISON.

ENTIRELY NEW SELECTION.

Including Pieces from

I. ZANGWILL, IAN MACLAREN, S. R. CROCKETT, JOHN DAVIDSON, SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, GUY BOOTHBY, MARK TWAIN, &c.

W. & R. CHAMBERS, LTD., London and Edinburgh.

SEELEY & CO.'S LIST.

GEORGE MORLAND, and the Evolution from him of some later Painters. By J. T. NETTLESHIP. With 6 Copper Plates and 30 other Illustrations. Cloth, 6s. net.

"Exceedingly interesting reading. The monograph is charmingly illustrated by many beautiful reproductions of Morland's work."—*Scotsman*.

THE HOPE of IMMORTALITY: an Essay incorporating the Hulsean Lectures of 1897-98. By the Most Rev. J. E. C. WELLDON, Bishop of Calcutta. Second Edition. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"An essay which treats in a particularly interesting way the Christian hope of immortality for the soul."—*Record*.

"States its arguments so freshly and eloquently that it cannot but be read with interest by many to whom the study of the subject as a chapter of theology would be both impossible and distasteful."—*Scotsman*.

TITIAN: a Study of his Life and Work. By CLAUDE PHILLIPS. With 8 Copper Plates and many other Illustrations. Super 10s. 6d. net.

"Brilliantly written, lavishly illustrat'd, and carefully indexed the book is one which cannot but delight every true lover of art."—*Daily Telegraph*.

ARMOUR in ENGLAND. By J. Starkie GARDNER. With 16 Coloured Plates and many other Illustrations. Super royal 8vo, 5s. net.

"Concise, well, and interesting, enriched with a number of beautiful illustrations."—*Birmingham Post*.

ANIMALS of TO-DAY: their Life and Conversation. By C. J. CORNISH, Author of "Life at the Zoo," &c. With 16 Illustrations from Photographs by C. Reid, of Wishaw. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"Quite one of the brightest books of popular Natural History is Mr. Cornish's fascinating study of 'Animals of To-day'."—*Leeds Mercury*.

TOM TUG and OTHERS: Sketches in a Domestic Menagerie. By Mrs. A. M. DEW SMITH, Author of "Confidences of an Amateur Gardener." With 12 Illustrations by Elinor M. Monsell. Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Mrs. Dew Smith can draw the character of a dog so surely and minutely that it interests us far more than the human characters in the mass of fiction to-day."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"This charming volume."—*World*.

THE WAR in the PENINSULA. By ALEXANDER INNES SHAND, Author of "The Life of Sir Edward Hamley." With 4 Portraits on Copper—Lord Kitchener, Lord Cromer, General Gordon, Right Hon. Cecil Rhodes. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"Mrs. Dew Smith can draw the character of a dog so surely and minutely that it interests us far more than the human characters in the mass of fiction to-day."—*Manchester Guardian*.

"Admirably lucid and well proportioned, well equipped with maps and plans, and contains excellent portraits."—*Glasgow Herald*.

AFRICA in the NINETEENTH CENTURY. By EDGAR SANDERSON, M.A., Author of "The British Empire," &c. With a Map and Four Portraits on Copper—Lord Kitchener, Lord Cromer, General Gordon, Right Hon. Cecil Rhodes. Crown 8vo, 5s.

"A really valuable book...readable throughout, and may be warmly commended to the general reader as perhaps the only history up to date of what Mr. Sanderson calls 'the oldest and the newest of the continents'."—*Spectator*.

"Admirably lucid and well proportioned, well equipped with maps and plans, and contains excellent portraits."—*Glasgow Herald*.

HEROES of CHIVALRY and ROMANCE. By BOEWF, Arthur, and Siegfried. By the Rev. A. J. CILURCH. With 8 Illustrations in Colour by G. Morrow. 2s.

"A beautifully illustrated book, well written and scholarly."—*Scotsman*.

"Couched in vigorous language, and as exciting and interesting as it can well be."—*Church Bells*.

THE KING'S REEVE and HOW HE SUPPED with HIS MASTER. An Old-World Comedy. By the Rev. E. GILLIAT, Author of "In Lincoln Green." With Illustrations by Sydney Hall. 2s.

"Mr. Gilliat is singularly successful as a writer of historical romances...He has the gifts which are needed, and has, moreover, such charm of style that it is a real treat to read what he writes."—*Adesacum*.

"We have read no other historical story so fascinating since we closed 'In Lincoln Green'."—*St. James's Gazette*.

HEROES of CHIVALRY and ROMANCE. By BOEWF, Arthur, and Siegfried. By the Rev. A. J. CILURCH. With 8 Illustrations in Colour by G. Morrow. 2s.

"A beautifully illustrated book, well written and scholarly."—*Scotsman*.

"Couched in vigorous language, and as exciting and interesting as it can well be."—*Church Bells*.

THE ISLAND of the ENGLISH: a Story of Napoleon's Days. By FRANK COPWER, Author of "Caedwalla," "The Captain of the Watch," &c. With Illustrations by George Morrow. 2s.

"An unusually spirited story."—*Spectator*.

"An excellent tale of the early days of the last war with France...full of interest and excitement."—*Standard*.

UNDER the DOME of ST. PAUL'S, in the Days of Sir Christopher Wren: a Story. By MRS. MARSHALL, Author of "In Westminster Choir," &c. With Illustrations by T. Hamilton Crawford. 2s.

"We can most warmly recommend the book to all who love St. Paul's, and who would know something of the personal charm of the man to whose genius we owe the great cathedral and its crown of City churches."—*Church Times*.

A NEST of SKYLARKS: a Story. By M. E. WINCHESTER, Author of "A Nest of Sparrows." With Illustrations. 2s.

"Miss Winchester's tales for girls are right in feeling unaffected in sentiment, true in sympathy, high and exact in principle, and sound in judgment." "A Nest of Skylarks" is in all respects worthy of the previous stories."—*World*.

London: SEELEY & CO., LIMITED,
38, Great Russell Street.

MR. JOHN LONG'S NEW BOOKS.

THE LARGE SECOND EDITION IS EXHAUSTED.

A THIRD EDITION READY TUESDAY.

FATHER ANTHONY.

By ROBERT BUCHANAN.

Cloth, 6s.

"One of the most touching and dramatic stories ever written in connection with Irish life. Mr. Buchanan has never conceived a more finely-drawn character than 'Father Anthony'."

T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P., in the *Weekly Sun*.

"Mr. Buchanan is thoroughly in his element with an Irish tale like 'Father Anthony.' Altogether it is a perfect story of its type."—*St. James's Gazette*.

RICHARD MARSH'S NEW NOVEL. A LARGE THIRD EDITION IS NOW READY.

CURIOS: Some Strange Adventures of TWO BACHELORS. By RICHARD MARSH, Author of "The Beetle." Cloth, 6s.

FULLY ILLUSTRATED.

"Grim, fantastic, and humorous. The most effective shock yet invented by the author of 'The Beetle.' Mr. Ayton Symington has illustrated this remarkable volume admirably."—*World*.

"Mr. Marsh is a master of sensationalism. The mysteries are clever and ingeniously developed, and the incidents are brightly described, terse, and amusing."—*Daily Graphic*.

H. A. HINKSON'S NEW NOVEL.

WHEN LOVE IS KIND. By the Author of "Up for the Green," &c. Cloth, 6s.

"Among the most readable and entertaining works of fiction."—*Sunday Times*. "This charming love story."—*Adesacum*.

SECOND LARGE EDITION OF KATHARINE S. MACQUOID'S New Novel.

A WARD of the KING. By the Author of "The Story of Lois," &c. Cloth, 6s.

SECOND LARGE EDITION OF ESMÉ STUART'S NEW NOVEL.

SENT to COVENTRY. By the Author of "A Woman of Forty," &c. Cloth, 6s.

SECOND LARGE EDITION OF CHARLES HANNAN'S NEW HISTORICAL ROMANCE.

CASTLE ORIOL. By the Author of "The Captive of Pekin," &c. Cloth, 6s.

"His story is fresher, more instructing, has more vigour than many which it has been our lot to read of late."

St. James's Budget.

"A fine romance which has many of the qualities of Scott's novels and none of their pedantry."—*Birmingham Gazette*.

A REVELATION OF HOSPITAL LIFE.

THE HOSPITAL SECRET. By JAMES COMPTON. Cloth, 6s.

"This Novel is by a well-known Author, who, for certain reasons, hides his identity under an assumed name.

ROBERT THYNNE'S NEW BOOK.

IRISH HOLIDAYS. By the Author of "Captain Flinders," &c. Cloth, 6s.

"Mr. Thynne has already shown how well he knows his Ireland, and also how pleasantly he can communicate what he knows. It was to be expected that his 'Irish Holidays' would be an interesting and well-written book, and expectation will not be disappointed. The plan of it is admirable. If anyone wants to understand something of the 'condition of Ireland' to-day, we can hardly do better than this. The writer has more than knowledge of the people. He has sympathy and the insight that sympathy gives. The book is full of incident and not lacking in comedy."—*Scotsman*, December 5, First Review.

THIRD THOUSAND.

WHEN the MOPOKE CALLS. 22 Illustrations. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

"Mr. William B. Walker is steeped in the traditions of Australian bush-lore, and his collection of tales are full of the sound of the vagrant's song of freedom, and are particularly fresh and unhesitating."—*World*.

AN ANGLO-INDIAN ROMANCE.

BY JUMNA'S BANKS. By PAUL MARKHAM. Cloth, 3s. 6d.

"The book is lively and bright always, and should not fail to interest any reader who takes it up."—*Scotsman*.

EIGHTH THOUSAND.

A KEY to the WAVERLEY NOVELS. In Chronological Sequence, with Index of the Principal Characters. By HENRY GREY, Author of "The Classics for the Million," &c. Eighth Thousand. Cloth, 2s. 6d.

"An admirable idea carried out with great literary skill."—*Glasgow Herald*.

NEW VOLUME OF VERSE.

THE DEMON of the WIND. By G. H. JACKSON. Cloth, 3s. 6d. net.

London: JOHN LONG, 6, Chancery St., Strand

BLACKIE & SON'S NEW ILLUSTRATED STORY BOOKS

BY G. A. HENTY.

UNDER WELLINGTON'S COMMAND: a Tale of the

Peninsular War. With 12 Page Illustrations by Wal Paget. Crown Svo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 6s.

"A good sequel to the capital story of 'With Moore at Corunna,' which appeared a year ago."—*Times*.

BOTH SIDES the BORDER: a Tale of Hotspur and

Glandower. With 12 Page Illustrations by Ralph Peacock. Crown Svo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 6s.

"Mr. Henty manages to retain the reader's interest throughout the story, which he tells clearly and vigorously."—*Daily Telegraph*.

AT ABOUKIR and ACRE: a Story of Napoleon's

Invasion of Egypt. With 8 Page Illustrations by William Rainey, R.I., and 3 Plans. Crown Svo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 5s.

"This spirited story is conceived and told in Mr. Henty's very happiest vein."—*Manchester Guardian*

MR. HENTY'S PREVIOUS BOOKS.

Price 6s. each.

With FREDERICK the GREAT.

With MOORE at CORUNNA.

AT AGINCOURT.

With COCHRANE the DAUNTLESS.

A KNIGHT of the WHITE CROSS.

The TIGER of MYSORE.

WULF the SAXON.

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S EVE.

THROUGH the SIKH WAR.

BERIC the BRITON.

IN GREEK WATERS.

The DASH for KHARTOUM.

REDSKIN and COWBOY.

BY RIGHT of CONQUEST.

BY ENGLAND'S AID.

WITH LEE in VIRGINIA.

BY PIKE and DYKE.

THE LION of ST. MARK.

CAPTAIN BAYLEY'S HEIR.

BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE.

By CATHERINE TYNAN.

The HANDSOME BRANDONS:

A Story for Girls. With 12 Page Illustrations by Gertrude Demain Hammond, R.I. Crown Svo, cloth elegant, olive edges, 6s.

"This is a really excellent piece of work. . . . Well written throughout."—*Spectator*.

By KIRK MUNROE.

IN PIRATE WATERS. With

8 Illustrations by Taber. Crown Svo, cloth elegant, 5s.

"A tale of the American Navy of adventure and encounters."—*Academy*.

By SHEILA E. BRAINE.

THE TURKISH AUTOMATON:

A Tale of the Time of Catherine the Great of Russia. With 6 Page Illustrations by William Rainey, R.I. Crown Svo, cloth elegant, 3s. 6d.

"An absorbing Russian tale, founded on fact."—*Outlook*.

FINELY ILLUSTRATED CHILDREN'S BOOKS.

An ALPHABET of ANIMALS. With 26 Full-Page

Plates, a large number of Vignettes, and Cover Design by Carton Moore Park. Demy 4to (13 inches by 19 inches), 5s.

"Unreserved praise must be bestowed upon 'An Alphabet of Animals' by Carton Moore Park, whose

illustrations are not only extremely clever, but highly artistic to boot."—*Daily Telegraph*.

The TROUBLES of TATTERS, and other Stories. By

ALICE TALWIN MORRIS. With 62 charming Illustrations in Black and White by Alice B. Woodward. Square Svo, decorated cloth boards, 3s. 6d.

"Miss Woodward's drawings are remarkably clever, and this is altogether a delightful book."—*Globe*.

ROUNDABOUT RHYMES. By Mrs. Percy Dearmer.

With 20 Full-Page Illustrations in Colour, Decorative Title-Page, and Cover Design, Imperial Svo, 2s. 6d.

"Will give many happy half hours to little ones. The amusing verses are accompanied by bright and original illustrations, which add to their charm."—*Punch*.

The REIGN of PRINCESS NASKA. By Amelia

HUTCHISON STIRLING, M.A. With over 53 Illustrations by Paul Hardy. Crown Svo, cloth elegant, 2s. 6d.

"Will be pleasant reading for young and old. . . . We can thoroughly recommend this little book, which is adequately illustrated by Mr. Paul Hardy."—*Athenaeum*.

CHIPS and CHOPS. By R. Neish. With 16 Illus-

trations by H. R. Millar. Crown Svo, cloth extra, 2s.

"A charming book of short stories, excellently illustrated."—*London Review*.

Also NEW STORY BOOKS at Prices from 2s. 6d. to 6d.

BLACKIE & SON'S NEW CATALOGUE OF BOOKS suitable for Presentation, &c., sent post free on application.

London: BLACKIE & SON, LIMITED, 50, Old Bailey.

MESSRS. NELSON'S NEW BOOKS.

Complete List post free on application.

NEW TALES BY HERBERT HAYENS.

1. IN the GIBRALTAR. By HERBERT HAYENS, Author of "Under the Lone Star," "The British Legion," &c. With 9 Illustrations by Wal Paget. Crown Svo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

"Thrilling tale of adventure."—*Morning Advertiser*.

2. A FIGHTER in GREEN: a Tale of

Algeria. By HERBERT HAYENS, Author of "Fighting for Freedom," "Under the Lone Star," "Cleveley Shab" &c. With 9 Illustrations by R. Talbot Kelly, R.B.A. Crown Svo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

"Abounds with stirring incidents."—*Church Review*.

NEW STORIES OF SCHOOL LIFE BY HAROLD AVERY.

1. THE DORMITORY FLAG: a School Story. By HAROLD AVERY. With 8 Illustrations by W. H. Margetson. Crown Svo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

2. THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE: its Trials and Triumphs. By HAROLD AVERY, Author of "Soldiers of the Queen," "Frank's First Term," &c. With 6 Illustrations by W. H. Margetson. Post Svo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

"A very pleasant and wholesome story."—*Spectator*.

NEW TALES BY E. EVERETT-GREEN.

1. FRENCH and ENGLISH: a Story of the Struggle in the West. By E. EVERETT-GREEN. Author of "In Taunton Town," "Shut In," "The Sign of the Red Cross," &c. With 7 Illustrations by Wal Paget, and a Map. Crown Svo, bevelled boards, cloth extra, gilt top, 5s.

2. TOM TUFTON'S TOLL. By E. EVERETT-GREEN, Author of "Shut In," "In the Days of Chivalry," &c. With 6 Illustrations by W. S. Stacey. Post Svo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

"Full of stirring interest."—*Record*.

3. ESTHER & S'CHARGE. By E. EVERETT-

GREEN, Author of "Oliva Roscoe," "Loyal Hearts and True," &c. With 8 Illustrations by J. H. Bacon. Post Svo, cloth extra, 2s. 6d.

"A thoroughly enjoyable book."—*Church Review*.

4. NEW BOOK BY LUCY TAYLOR, THROUGH PERIL, TOIL, and PAIN. By LUCY TAYLOR, Author of "Fritz of Prussia," "Going on Pilgrimage," &c. With Illustrations by W. H. Margetson. Crown Svo, cloth extra, 1s. "From first till last it is thoroughly interesting."—*Christian World*.

5. THE CHRISTIAN LEADERS of the LAST CENTURY; or, England a Hundred Years Ago. By Rev. J. C. RYLE, Lord Bishop of Liverpool. Crown Svo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

"full of charm for a child."—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

6. THE GOLDEN PICTURE BOOK. Stories and Verses. Over 80 Coloured Illustrations. Small 4to, 283 pages, cloth extra, gilt edges, 5s.

Matter, pictures, binding, and bold type combine to make this a most attractive book for children.

7. A Charming New Picture Book. YOUNGSTERS. A Volume of Pictures and Stories. With Coloured Plates. Royal 4to. 276 pages. 3s. 6d.

Full of delightful pictures and pleasing stories of exactly the kind that the little ones like.

"One of the best Christmas gift-books which have been published this year."—*Review of Reviews*.

8. THE UNCHARTED ISLAND. By SKELETON KUPPORD, Author of "Hammond's Hard Lines," "The Mess that Jack Made," &c. With Illustrations by W. Rainey, R.I. Post Svo, cloth extra, 3s. 6d.

9. NEW WORK BY ORISON SWETT MARDEN. THE SECRET of ACHIEVEMENT. A Book designed to teach that the highest Achievement is that which results in noble Manhood and Womanhood, that character is the only success. By ORISON SWETT MARDEN, Author of "Architects of Fate," &c. Illustrated with Portraits of Eminent Persons. Post Svo, cloth extra, price 3s. 6d.

10. STORIES FOR LITTLE CHILDREN, by Mrs. EDWIN HOHLER.

11. THE GREEN TOBY JUG and the PRINCESS WHO LIVED OPPOSITE. Stories for Little Children. By Mrs. EDWIN HOHLER. With numerous Illustrations by J. H. Bacon. Post Svo, cloth extra, 2s. 6d.

"A charming story."—*Review of Reviews*.

12. THOMAS NELSON & SONS, 35 and 36, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.; Parkside, Edinburgh; and New York.

HURST & BLACKETT'S PUBLICATIONS.

Now ready, in 1 vol., crown 8vo, with Portrait of Charles XII., price 6s.
CHARLES XII. of SWEDEN. By OSCAR BROWNING.

Now ready, in 1 vol., demy 8vo, With 56 Illustrations from Photographs by the Author, & Frontispiece by R. Talbot Kelly, R.B.A., and 2 Maps, price 10s.

FROM SPHINX to ORACLE. Through the Lybian Desert to the Oasis of Jupiter Ammon. By ARTHUR SILVA WHITE, Hon. F.R.S.G.S., Author of "The Development of Africa," &c.

Now ready, in 1 vol., demy 8vo, 12s.

GIPSY FOLK-TALES. By Francis HINDES GROOME, Author of "In Gipsy Tents," "Two Suffolk Friends," "Kriegspiel," &c.

Eighth Edition. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, gilt top, price 6s.
AYLWIN. By Theodore Watts-Dunton, Author of "The Coming of Love: Ronsin Boswell's Story," &c.

Third Printing now ready. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, price 3s. 6d.
THE SECOND THOUGHTS of an IDLE FELLOW. By JEROME K. JEROME, Author of "Three Men in a Boat," "Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," &c.

Now ready, in 1 vol., crown 8vo, price 6s.
NIGEL FERRARD. By G. M. Robins (Mrs. L. Baillie Reynolds), Author of "Her Point of View," "The Ides of March," &c.

Now ready, in 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.
THE SECRET of KYRIELS. By E. NESBIT, Author of "Lays and Legends," "Grim Tales," "Something Wrong," &c.

Now ready, in 1 vol., crown 8vo, price 6s.
THE MAIN CHANCE. By Christabel COLERIDGE, Author of "Waynflete," "The Tender Mercies of the Good," &c.

In 1 vol., crown 8vo, with cover in colours, gilt edges, price 3s. 6d.
THE PINK HEN. A Fairy Tale for Children. By CUTHBERT SPURLING. With 14 Illustrations by Duncan Tate.

In 1 vol. 4to, with special cover lithographed in nine colours, price 2s. 6d.
THE LEGEND of the CHRISTMAS ROSE. By A. O'D. BARTHOLEYENS. Illustrated by Delapoor Downing.

Second Edition now ready. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, extra cloth, 6s.
THE LIGHT? A Romance. By BERNARD HAMILTON. Fully Illustrated by Maurice Greiffenhagen.

Second Edition. In 1 vol., crown 8vo, gilt top, Illustrated, price 3s. 6d.
PICTURES of TRAVEL, and Other Poems. By MACKENZIE BELL, Author of "A Memoir of Christina Rossetti," "Spring's Immortality, and other Poems," &c.

NEW ADDITION to HURST & BLACKETT'S 3s. 6d. SERIES.
In 1 vol., crown 8vo.

SUNSET. By Beatrice Whitby.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

Each in 1 vol., crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

THE AWAKENING of MARY FENWICK.
IN the SUNTIME of HER YOUTH.
A MATTER of SKILL, and Other Stories.
ONE REASON WHY.
PART of the PROPERTY.
MARY FENWICK'S DAUGHTER.

EDNA LYALL'S NOVELS.

Each in 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

TO RIGHT the WRONG. By DONOVAN.
WE TWO. By WON BY WAITING.

IN the GOLDEN DAYS.
A HARDY NORSEMAN.
KNIGHT'S ERRANT.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

Each in 1 vol., crown 8vo, with Frontispiece. Price 5s.
DAVID ELGINBROD. By SIR GIBBIE.

ROBERT FALCONER.
ALEC FORBES.

HURST & BLACKETT, LTD., 18, Great Marlborough Street, W.

HARPER & BROTHERS' NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WESSEX POEMS AND OTHER VERSES.

By THOMAS HARDY

With 31 Illustrations by the Author. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, gilt top, 6s.

Uniform with the Library Edition of Thomas Hardy's Novels. (A few copies handsomely bound for presentation purposes, 7s. 6d. each.) [Next Week.]

STIRRING NEW NOVEL BY MARRIOTT WATSON

THE ADVENTURERS THE ADVENTURERS

A STORY OF TREASURE TROVE.

By H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON

With Illustrations by A. I. Keller. Cloth extra, 6s.

REALISTIC ROMANCE OF THE TIME OF THE GREAT DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

HIS COUNTERPART

By RUSSELL M. GARNIER

Cloth extra, 6s.

MARGARET DELAND'S NEW WORK OLD CHESTER TALES

By MARGARET DELAND. Illustrated by Howard Pyle.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s. [Next Week.]

FRANK R. STOCKTON'S LATEST NOVEL

THE ASSOCIATE HERMITS

By FRANK R. STOCKTON, Author of "The Great Stone of Sardis," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s. [Next Week.]

"The book is a notable one for the season." ATHENÆUM.

THE ROMANTIC HISTORY OF ROBIN HOOD.

By BARRY PAIN.

With many fine Illustrations by A. Forester.

Crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s.

"Related with a tenderness and a poetical refinement which makes it very delightful reading."—*Daily News*.

THE ROMANTIC HISTORY OF ROBIN HOOD.

NOTE.—An Interesting List of New Books post free to any part of the world.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers, London and New York.

MR. WM. HEINEMANN'S LIST. NEW ART BOOKS.

GAINSBOROUGH, and his PLACE in ENGLISH ART.

By WALTER ARMSTRONG, Director of the National Gallery, Ireland.

Magnificently Illustrated. 1 vol., imperial 4to, £3 5s. net.

Times.—"No more beautiful book has ever been issued from the English Press than Mr. Walter Armstrong's folio volume of Gainsborough. The illustrations of the book are extremely fine, and cover Gainsborough's whole wide range."

LEONARDO DA VINCI: Artist, Thinker, and Man of Science. Authorised Translation from the French of EUGENE MUNIZ, Member of the Institute of France, &c. With many beautiful Illustrations. Uniform in size with Michel's "Rembrandt." In 2 vols., £2 2s. net.

Daily News.—"M. Muntz's previous studies in the Renaissance have admirably qualified him for his present task. The book from every point of view must be reckoned among the most important and attractive art books of the time."

FASHION in PARIS. The Various Phases of Feminine Taste from 1707 to 1867. By OCTAVE UZANNE. Translated by Lady MARY LOYD. Profusely Illustrated by François Courboin. 1 vol., imperial 8vo, 36s.

Punch.—"As a book of reference for the illustrator, for the author and dramatist, for stage-manager and theatrical costumier, this work is a most valuable authority. The colouring of the pictures is excellent."

N.B.—Copies of this book may be had of all Booksellers by paying instalments.

LONDON TYPES. By William Nicholson. With Quatorzains by W. E. HENLEY. 5s. [Second impression.]

THE ENTIRE FIRST EDITION OUT OF PRINT. SECOND IMPRESSION NOW READY.
IN the FORBIDDEN LAND. An Account of a Journey in Tibet. By A. HENRY SAVAGE LANDOR. Profusely Illustrated. 3 vols., £1 12s. net.

Athenaeum.—"The account he has written of his travels and adventures is vivid and often fascinating. His frequent notices of curious customs are full of interest, and numerous illustrations from photographs or sketches taken on the spot render this one of the most attractive records of travel published recently."

A JOURNEY in MOROCCO, MOGREB EL ACKSA. By R. B. CUNNINGHAME GRAHAM. With a Portrait. In 1 vol., 8vo, 9s.

CATHERINE SFORZA. By Count Pier Pasolini. Abridged and Translated by PAUL SYLVESTER. Illustrated with numerous Reproductions of Original Pictures and Documents. 1 vol., demy 8vo, 16s.

Pall Mall Gazette.—"Count Pasolini's careful study is a faithful reflex of the early age of the Renaissance....One word should be added in praise of Mr. Sylvester's translation, which reads almost like an original work."

A HISTORY of SPANISH LITERATURE. By James FITZMAURICE-KELLY. Crown 8vo, 6s. [Literatures of the World.]

Spectator.—"The work before us is one which no student can henceforth neglect....If the student would keep his knowledge of Spanish up to date. We close with a renewed expression of admiration for this excellent manual; the style is marked and full of piquancy, the phrases dwell in the memory."

MR. FROUDE and CARLYLE. By David Wilson. 1 vol., 8vo, 10s. 6d.

Glasgow Herald.—"Mr. Wilson entirely removes from Carlyle's character the one great stain that Froude laid upon it. We believe that his work will endure close examination, and we are thankful for it. He seems to have left no source of information unexamined, and gives us much fresh material."

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE. A Critical Study. By GEORGE BRANDES. 2 vols., Roxburghe gilt top or buckram uncut, demy 8vo, 24s. net.

Athenaeum.—"No other single work on Shakespeare includes so much, so much that is valuable....There is no side of his subject which he neglects—his book is, in its way, encyclopedic. Dr. Brandes is a great compiler, but he is more. Shakespeare to him is a magnificent reality."

NEW SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

THE OPEN QUESTION. By C. E. Raimond.

St. James's Gazette.—"This is an extraordinarily fine novel. We have not, for many years, come across a serious novel of modern life which has impressed our imagination or created such an instant conviction of the genius of its writer."

GLORIA MUNDI. By Harold Frederic.

[Second impression.] *Daily Chronicle*.—"Mr. Harold Frederic has here achieved a triumph of characterisation rare indeed in fiction, even in such fiction as is given us by our greatest."

TONY DRUM, a COCKNEY BOY. By Edwin Pugh. With 10 Full-Page Illustrations in Colour from Designs by J. and W. Boggsstaff, and a Cover Design by William Nicholson.

Athenaeum.—"There is much that is graphic, direct, and simple in Mr. Pugh's presentation of Tony, his sister, parents, and surroundings....He shows that even the children of the slums have their short hour of irresponsible merriment. Tony's good heart and the early devotion of his sister Honor are given with life-like and touching traits."

THE WIDOWER. By W. E. NORRIS. [Second impression.]

Times.—"The most copious criticism could really do little more than advise novel-readers by all means to read 'The Widower.' They will remain incredulous but amused. It is not a case of *incredulitas odi*."

THE TWO MAGICIS. By Henry James. [Second impression.]

Daily News.—"The first story shows Mr. James's subtlest characteristics, his supreme delicacy of touch, his surpassing mastery of the art of suggestion. The second story is a delightful comedy, abounding in dialogue, swift, brilliant, polished."

VIA LUCIS. By Kassandra Vivaria.

Daily Telegraph.—"No one who reads these passages, in which the life of the spirit is so completely described, can doubt for an instant that the author is laying bare her soul's autobiography."

THE CHILD of PLEASURE. By Gabriele D'Annunzio.

Daily Mail.—"A powerful study of passion, masterly of its kind."

BJÖRNSEN'S NOVELS and TALES. Edited by EDMUND GOSSE. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, each vol. 3s. net. Uniform Edition.

Vol. VIII.—**ABSOLOM'S HAIR, and A PAINFUL MEMORY.**

TURGENEV'S NOVELS and TALES. Translated from the Russian by CONSTANCE GARNETT. Fcap. 8vo, cloth, each vol. 3s. net. Uniform Edition.

Vol. XII.—**A LEAR of the STEPPES.**

An Illustrated Announcement List and General Catalogue will be forwarded post free on Application.

London : WM. HEINEMANN, 21, Bedford Street, W.C.

DAVID NUTT,

270—271, STRAND, LONDON.

The English Emersons. A History of the

Emerson Family in Great Britain from the Earliest Times, arranged under counties of England, Scotland, and Ireland. With 70 Illustrations (4 Photogravures), and full Index. Compiled by P. H. EMERSON. 4to.

*** Of this important genealogical work, which has cost the Author years of labour, only five hundred copies are printed. Fifty of these are bound on the best hand-made paper with the photogravures on Japanese vellum. The price of this *édition de luxe* is £4 4s. net (£1 10s. for the United States); of the ordinary edition, £2 2s. net (£2 10s. for the United States).

[Ready almost immediately.]

TUDOR TRANSLATIONS EDITED BY W. E. HENLEY.

The forthcoming Number is :

Suetonius. History of Twelve Caesars, trans-

lated into English by PHILEMON HOLLAND, Anno 1608. With an Introduction by CHARLES WHIBLEY. 2 vols., net £1 4s.

[Ready shortly.]

*** Subscribers who remit cash with order, before publication, will receive the work at £1 (£1 0s. 7d. by Parcel Post).

The following numbers of the Tudor Translations are still procurable at the affixed net prices : Underdown's *Heliodus*, 12s.; Mabbe's *Celestina*, 12s.; Shelton's *Don Quixote*, 4 vols., £2 8s.; Danett's *Comines*, 2 vols., £1 4s.; Shelton's *Bandello*, 2 vols., £1 4s.

Three more works will be issued in the Tudor Translations : In 1600 (a) *The Courtyer*, Englished from the Italian of Baldassare Castiglione by THOMAS HOBY, with Introduction by WALTER RALEIGH. (b) *Pantagruel* and *Gargantua*, Englished from the French of Rabelais, by Sir THOMAS URQUHART, with Introduction by CH. WHIBLEY. (c) In 1600, an issue to be introduced by the general editor will complete the series. It will be particularised in due course.

JUST OUT.

The Mirror of Perfection; being an English

version of the "Speculum Perfectionis" of Brother Leo, the favourite disciple of St. Francis of Assisi. By SEBASTIAN EVANS, 16mo, elegantly printed at the Ballantyne Press, and bound in specially designed cloth cover, 2s.

The Quatrains of Omar Khayyam. An

English Prose Version by JUSTIN HUNTLY McCARTHY. 16mo, printed in red and black on hand-made paper, elegantly bound in Persian cloth, 3s. 6d.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

Government and Democracy. Essays by

J. J. CHAPMAN, Author of "Emerson and other Essays." Crown 8vo, cloth, top gilt, 3s. 6d.

"The whole history of man shows that progress comes in the shape of an increasing tender-heartedness which can give no lucid account of itself, because it is an organic process."

Emerson, and Other Essays. By J. J.

CHAPMAN. Crown 8vo, cloth, top gilt, 3s. 6d.

In the Republic of Letters. By W. MAC-

NEILE DIXON, Professor of English Literature at Mason's College, Birmingham. 3s. 6d. Contents : The Poetry of Matthew Arnold, the Poetry of George Meredith, the Poetry of De Vere, the Novels of George Meredith, the Romantic Revival, &c.

The New Quest. By ANGUS ROTHERHAM.

Being an account of a pilgrimage made by a sufferer from Weitschmerz in search of a remedy. How the Wandering Jew directed him to the Castle of the Crown of Thorns, and how he found Faith, Hope, and Charity still alive. How after Distractions, Adventures and Temptations all duly set forth, he found the Physic his mind required very near at hand all the while. With some Poetry by the way. Demy 8vo. Printed in old style, at the Merrymount Press, on hand-made paper, and bound in half parchment. 6s.

CLARENDON PRESS, OXFORD.

Just published, 8vo, with a Portrait, cloth, 12s. 6d.
LECTURES and ESSAYS on NATURAL THEOLOGY and ETHICS. By WILLIAM WALLACE, late Fellow of Merton College, Oxford. Edited, with a Biographical Introduction, by EDWARD CAIRD, Master of Balliol College, Oxford.

Just published, pp. viii + 314, 8vo, cloth, price 10s. 6d.
STUDIES in INTERNATIONAL LAW. By Thomas ERSKINE HOLLAND, D.C.L.

Just published, demy 8vo, half-bound, 10s. 6d. net.
THE ELIZABETHAN CLERGY and the SETTLEMENT of RELIGION, 1558-1564. By HENRY GEE, D.D., F.S.A. With Illustrative Documents and Lists.

Literature: "Mr. Gee has given to the world one of the most valuable studies, in detail, on an important part of the English Reformation that has ever appeared."

Now ready, Vol. I. (Fasc. I. to V.), in buckram, price £2 12s. 6d.
NOUUM TESTAMENTUM DOMINO NOSTRI
 IESU CHRISTI LATINE, Secundem Editionem Sancti Hieronymi, Ad Codicem Manuscriptorum idem recensu*JOHANNES WORDSWORTH, S.T.P., Episcopus Sarisburiensis; in operis societatem adiunctorum Henrico Italiano White, A.M., Fosc. I., 12s. 6d.; Fosc. II., 7s. 6d.; Fosc. III., 12s. 6d.; Fosc. IV., 10s. 6d.; Fosc. V., 10s. 6d.*
 A Binding Case is issued for the above Five Fosc. at 2s.

Just published, 4to, buckram, gilt top, 25s. net.
DICTIONARY of PROPER NAMES and NOTABLE MATTERS of DANTE. By PAGET TOYNBEE, M.A., Balliol College, Oxford.

Just published, pp. 586, post 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.
CAESAR DE BELLO GALLOICO. According to the Text of Emmanuel Hoffmann (Vienna, 1890). Edited, with Introduction and Notes, by GEORGE STOCK.

Scotsman: "The writer carries lightly an enormous burden of erudition in ancient history, and in classical antiquities, and makes exact scholarship attractive by a clear and interesting style."

Just published, pp. ix + 542, demy 8vo, cloth, with a Facsimile, price 21s.
P. OVIDI NASONIS HEROIDES. With the Greek Translation of Plazudes. Edited by the late ARTHUR PALMER, Litt.D., Hon. D.C.L. (Oxon.), LL.D. (Glasg.), Fellow of Trinity College, and Professor of Latin in the University of Dublin.

A NEW ENGLISH DICTIONARY on Historical Principles, founded mainly on the materials collected by the Philological Society. Imperial 4to. Edited by Dr. MURRAY and HENRY BRADLEY, M.A.
 Vols. I.-III. A-B, C-D-E, half morocco, each £2 12s. 6d.
 Vol. IV. F-G. F and part of G already published. Price 2s. 6d. per Section.
 Vol. V. H-K. Part of H already published. Price 2s. 6d. per Section.

Also published by HENRY FROWDE.
COMPLETE EDITION. NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME PUBLISHED IN ENGLAND.

JUST PUBLISHED. THE OXFORD WHITTIER.
THE POETICAL WORKS of JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER. With Portrait. Edited by W. GARRETT HORDER, M.A.

ISSUED IN THE FOLLOWING SIZES:
 I. Emerald. Crown 8vo, 612 pages, cloth, 3s. 6d.
 II. The same, printed upon Oxford India Paper, cloth extra, red under gilt edges, 3s.
 III. Miniature Edition, in 4 diminutive Volumes, printed upon Oxford India Paper, and enclosed in a case, cloth, gilt edges, 1s. 6d.

And in various other leather bindings.
 These three sizes are uniform with the corresponding Oxford Editions of SHAKESPEARE. LONGFELLOW. BURNS.
 SCOTT. WORDSWORTH. BYRON.

JUST PUBLISHED.
 Arranged by the Hon. Mrs. LYTTELTON GELL, Compiler of "The Cloud of Witness."
 Printed in Colours, cloth, price 3s. 6d., and in various leather bindings.
THE MORE EXCELLENT WAY. Words of the Wise on the Life of Love. A Sequence of Meditations.

JUST PUBLISHED. NEW VOLUME IN THE OXFORD "THUMB" EDITION SERIES.
 Printed on the Oxford India Paper.
 In perfectly legible type, measuring $\frac{3}{4} \times \frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2}$ inches, and issued in various bindings, from 1s. net.
THE VICAR of WAKEFIELD. By Oliver GOLDSMITH. With a Collotype.

HENRY FROWDE, London, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and New York.

MESSRS.
HORACE MARSHALL & SON'S NEW LIST.

The Long White Cloud: Ao Tea Roa.

A Descriptive and Historical Account of New Zealand.
 By the Hon. W. P. REEVES, Agent-General for New Zealand. With many Full-Page Illustrations, a specially constructed War-Map, and ornamental devices in Maori Designs.

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS NET.

The *Athenaeum* says: "Beautifully got up and illustrated.....Among the special merits of Mr. Reeves's book is a remarkably fine study of the character of Sir George Grey."

The *Daily Chronicle* says: "In 'The Long White Cloud' he has given us what is out and away the best book on New Zealand."

The *Daily News* says: "We know no single volume which is so eminently readable or so likely to be useful in creating an interest in these wild and magnificent islands in the South Pacific."

The *Daily Mail* says: "The Long White Cloud" is by far the best book yet written about New Zealand."

The *Daily Graphic* says: "A very notable book and quite supersedes all earlier New Zealand literature."

London says: "The best work on New Zealand that has appeared in this country."

PRICE SIX SHILLINGS NET.

Studies of the Mind and Art of Robert Browning.

By JAMES FOTHERINGHAM. Crown 8vo, 570 pp., price 7s. 6d.

Literature says: "It is sound, sympathetic, and readable."

The *BISHOP of DURHAM* writes: "I read the first edition with very great interest and profit, and have frequently had the pleasure of recommending it to friends as (in my opinion) the best introduction to the study of Browning."

The Life of Sir Stamford Raffles. Founder of Singapore and of the Zoo.

By DEMETRIUS C. BOULGER, Author of "The History of China," "The Life of Gordon," &c. Royal 8vo, with many Illustrations, special Maps, and Photogravure Portrait of Sir Stamford Raffles.

The *Times* says: "A worthy memorial to a half-forgotten statesman."

The *Morning Post* says: "A book which no student of our Far Eastern policy can afford to miss."

PRICE ONE GUINEA NET.

The Story of the Empire Series.

1s. 6d. Edited by HOWARD A. KENNEDY.

1s. 6d.

A New Series of Handbooks, narrating in pictorial manner the history of the outlying portions of the British Empire. These books are being widely used in schools of every class, and have called forth long and complimentary notices from all sections of the Press.

Literature says: "We welcome this compact and clearly-written series of books.....The student of these volumes cannot fail to rise from their perusal in a spirit of hope for the future of the Empire."

The *Times* says: "It may be said generally of these useful little volumes that no English schoolroom should be without them, and many people who have long left the schoolroom may be glad to find within reach so easy and agreeable a means of increasing their knowledge of the British Empire."

THE RISE OF THE EMPIRE.

By Sir WALTER BESANT.

THE STORY OF INDIA.

By DEMETRIUS C. BOULGER.

THE STORY OF AUSTRALIA.

By Miss FLORA L. SHAW

THE STORY OF CANADA.

By HOWARD A. KENNEDY.

THE STORY OF SOUTH AFRICA.

By W. BASIL WORSFOLD, M.A.

NEW ZEALAND.

By the Hon. W. P. REEVES.

THE STORY OF THE WEST INDIES.

By ARNOLD KENNEDY.

Bound in Red Art Linen, 1s. 6d. per Volume.

London: HORACE MARSHALL & SON.

"In one year the new society has rendered a greater service to Art in England than the Royal Academy in a score."—COURT JOURNAL.

CARL HENTSCHEL & CO. *beg to announce the Publication of the*
Illustrated Souvenir
CATALOGUE
OF THE
Exhibition of International Art

It contains over 100 Illustrations of the principal works in the Exhibition, both Paintings and Sculpture, reproduced under the personal supervision of the majority of the artists, partly in Photogravure and partly in Half-tone process, printed on the finest tone paper.

The whole of the work in connection with this Catalogue has been executed by

CARL HENTSCHEL & CO.,

Publishers to the Council,

182, 183, 184, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

The size of the book is $9\frac{3}{4}$ in. by $7\frac{1}{4}$ in. Published at 3s. 6d. net, or 4s. post free.

Among the artists here represented will be found the following:

JAMES McNEIL WHISTLER, President.

JOHN LAVERY, Vice-President.

J. W. ALEXANDER.
 E. F. AMAN-JEAN.
 A. BEARDSLEY.
 CECILIA BEAUX.
 A. BESNARD.
 J. BLANCHE.
 A. BOECKLIN.
 J. BOLDINI.
 G. CLAUSEN.
 PROF. GIOVANNI COSTA.
 T. STIRLING LEE.

PROF. M. LIEBERMANN.
 F. MACMONNIES.
 EDOUARD MANET.
 J. MARIS.
 H. W. MESDAG.
 C. MEUNIER.
 JOSEPH PENNELL.
 PAUL RENOARD.
 A. RODIN.
 J. CRAWHALL.
 PUVIS DE CHAVANNES.

H. G. E. DEGAS.
 PROF. L. DILL.
 JOSEPH FARQUHARSON.
 P. FRAGIACOMO.
 CHARLES W. FURSE.
 JAMES GUTHRIE.
 G. KLIMT.
 PROF. MAX KLINGER.
 F. DE TOULOUSE LAUTREC.
 AUGUSTUS SAINT
 GAUDENS.

FREDK. SANDYS.
 G. SAUTER.
 G. SEGANTINI.
 J. J. SHANNON.
 PROF. FRANZ STUCK.
 FRITZ THAULOW.
 HANS THOMA.
 PROF. F. VON UHDE.
 E. A. WALTON.
 A. ZORN.
 FRANCIS HOWARD.

10 December, 1898.

CATALOGUES.

SOTHERAN'S PRICE CURRENT OF LITERATURE.

No. 861. JUST PUBLISHED FOR DECEMBER.

Post-free from

HENRY SOTHERAN & CO., Booksellers, 140, Strand, W.C., and 37, Piccadilly, W.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE
IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN BOOKS,
14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, 20, South Frederick St., Edinburgh, and 7, Broad Street, Oxford.

CATALOGUES post free on application.

POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE'S BOOK CIRCULAR, No. 122, being NOTES ON NEW and FORTHCOMING (CONTINENTAL) BOOKS, and a classified List of Works on THEOLOGY, CLASSICS, EUROPEAN and ORIENTAL LANGUAGES, HISTORY, and LITERATURE. NEW BOOKS. NEW PURCHASES.

Also a Catalogue of VALUABLE BOOKS, many of which are in handsome Bindings.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE,
14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London; 20, South Frederick Street, Edinburgh; and 7, Broad Street, Oxford.

POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

M.R. T. FISHER UNWIN'S NEW ILLUSTRATED LIST, containing Details of Books in all Departments of English Literature, is now ready. It contains over 50 Illustrations, a large number being Portraits of the Authors whose Books are included in the List.—Address 11, Paternoster Buildings, London, E.C.

FOREIGN BOOKS and PERIODICALS
promptly supplied on moderate terms.
CATALOGUES on application.

DULAU & CO., 37, SOHO SQUARE.

AGENCY FOR AMERICAN BOOKS.
G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, PUBLISHERS and BOOKSELLERS, of 27 and 29 West 23rd Street, New York, and 54, BEDFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C., desire to call the attention of the READING PUBLIC to the excellent facilities presented by their Branch House in London for filling, on the most favourable terms, orders for their own STANDARD PUBLICATIONS and for ALL AMERICAN BOOKS and PERIODICALS.—CATALOGUES sent on application.

IMPORTANT.—PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.
NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS, &c.
—KING, SELL & RAILTON, Limited, high-class Printers and Publishers, 13, Gough Square, 4, Bolt Court, Fleet Street, E.C., have specially-built Rotary and other fast Machines for printing illustrated or other Publications and specially-built Machines for fast folding and covering 8, 16, 24, or 32-page Journals at one operation.

Advice and assistance given to anyone wishing to commence New Journals.

Facilities upon the premises for Editorial Offices free. Advertising and Publishing Departments conducted.

Telephone 65121. Telegraph "Africanism, London."

TYPE-WRITING promptly and accurately done. 1d. per 1,000 words. Samples and references.—Address, Miss E. M., 18, Mortimer Crescent, N.W.

TYPEWRITING.—MANUSCRIPTS, scientific, dramatic, and all kinds COPIED with neatness and rapidity. Clear duplicate copies. Circulars, &c., multiplied by Edison's Mimeograph. Long experience.—Miss SPRING, 9, Agamemnon Road, West Hampstead.

The Old Series of THE ACADEMY, which ended on October 1st, completed a volume. The Index can be obtained gratis on application to the Publisher.

“THE ACADEMY”
LITERARY COMPETITIONS.

No. 10.

All readers attempting this week's Competition (described fully on page 443) must cut out this Coupon and enclose it with their reply.

ST. PAUL'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL, COLET COURT, LONDON, W., will REOPEN for LENT TERM, 1899, on TUESDAY, January 17th. Applications for Admission to be made to the Head Master, Mr. J. BEWSEY, M.A., late Scholar of Balliol College, Oxford.

During the last School Year 21 Paulines gained Scholarships or Exhibitions at Oxford and Cambridge, and 19 gained admission into Woolwich and Sandhurst. (During the last thirteen years 250 open Scholarships have been taken by Paulines at Oxford and Cambridge.)

At the April Exams, there were 22 Boys in St. Paul's who had obtained an Oxford and Cambridge Higher Certificate, 20 who had Matriculated at London University, and 79 who had qualified for Medical Registration.

About 70 per cent. of the Boys who gained these successes had received their early education at Colet Court.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE of WALES, ABERYSTWYTH.

The Council invite Applications for the post of ASSISTANT LECTURER in the DEPARTMENT of ENGLISH LANGUAGE and LITERATURE.

Applications, together with testimonials, should be sent not later than December 14th, 1898, to the undersigned, from whom further particulars may be obtained.

T. MORTIMER GREEN, Registrar.

November, 1898.

ROYAL INDIAN ENGINEERING COLLEGE, Coopers Hill, Staines.

THE COURSE of STUDY is arranged to fit an Engineer for employment in Europe, India, and the Colonies. About 40 Students will be admitted in September, 1899. The Secretary of State will offer them for Competition. Twelve Appointments as Assistant Engineers in the Public Works Department. Three Appointments as Assistant Superintendents in the Telegraph Department, One in the Accounts Branch P.W.D., and One in the Traffic Department, Indian State Railways.

For particulars apply to SECRETARY, at College.

UNIVERSITY of EDINBURGH.

ADDITIONAL EXAMINERSHIP IN LOGIC AND METAPHYSICS, AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.

The University Court of the University of Edinburgh will, on Monday, 10th January, 1899, receive applications directed to the appointment of an ADDITIONAL EXAMINER in LOGIC and METAPHYSICS, and MORAL PHILOSOPHY. The period of office is four years from 1st proximo.

Each Applicant should lodge with the undersigned, on or before 7th proximo, 16 copies of his Application, and 16 copies of any Testimonials he may desire to present. One copy of the Application should be signed. Applicants who send in Testimonials must not send more than four.

M. E. TAYLOR, Secretary, University Court. University of Edinburgh, 5th December, 1898.

ROYAL HISTORICAL SOCIETY.
(Incorporated by Royal Charter.)

Patron—HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN.

President.—The Right Hon. Sir M. E. GRANT DUFF, G.C.S.I. THURSDAY, 18th DECEMBER, at 5 p.m., at ST. MARTIN'S TOWN HALL, Charing Cross, the following Paper will be read:—

“A MOORISH TYRANT of the 17th CENTURY: the REIGN of MULAI ISMAËL, 1672-1727,” by BUDGETT MEAKIN.

HUBERT HALL, Director and Hon. Sec.

113, St. Martin's Lane, W.C.

BOOKS.—OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS
SUPPLIED.—Please state wants. Our Kipling Book (ed.) ready November 15th.—Wanted, New Arabian Nights, 2 vols., 1892. 5s. offered.—HOLLAND CO., Cherry Street, Birmingham.

A POST CARD WILL DO!
BOOKS for PRESENTS.—Have you ordered your Books for Xmas? If not, our CATALOGUE of NEW BOOKS is NOW READY. Free on receipt of address to A. & F. DENNY, 304, Strand, W.C., or 35, Charing Cross, S.W.

BARGAINS PREPARATORY TO RETIRING FROM
BOOK BUSINESS.

CHARLES LOWE, New Street and Baskerville Hall, Birmingham, OFFERS Little Tour in Ireland, 2s.—Dicken's Pickwick, First Edition, 3s.—Punch, 1890 to date, now, 3s.—Punch, very fine Set, vol. I to 19, £40; another Set, £19; another £17.—Fun, 20 handsome years, half-calf, £5—Judy, nice Set, cloth, £4.—Thackeray's Newcomes, First Edition, 12s.—Leech's Pictures of Life and Character, complete Set, £1.—House & System, Surgery, 5 vols., 10s.—Pictorial Europe, Original Ed. £12 10s. (cost £20); another set, £3 10s.—Tomahawk, 3 vols., 3s.—Skeat's Gesta, 1 vol. to 20, nice as new, original cloth, £4.—Cassell's World of Adventure, 3 vols., now, 2s.—Household Physician, 4 vols., 15s.—Lowe's Bookshop, New Street and Baskerville Hall, Birmingham.

LITERARY RESEARCH.—A Gentleman, experienced in Literary Work, and who has access to the British Museum Reading Room, is open to arrange with Author or any person requiring assistance in Literary Research in respect of Works through which Printed Translations undertaken from French, Italian, or Spanish.—Apply, by letter, to D. C. DALLAS, 5, Finsbury Street, London, E.C.

£100 PRIZE for BEST BOOK of 120,000 words on PROTESTANT BELIEF. Particulars and Conditions on receipt of Stamped Envelope.—Apply to the Secretaries.

THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY, 56, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

£50, £25, £21 PRIZES for THREE STORIES on the PRESENT-DAY ASPECTS of the CONTROVERSY WITH ROME. Conditions, &c., on receipt of Stamped Envelope.—Apply to the Secretaries.

THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY, 56, Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY

For the CIRCULATION and SALE of

all the BEST

ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, RUSSIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

TOWN SUBSCRIPTIONS from ONE GUINEA

per annum.

LONDON BOOK SOCIETY (for weekly exchange of Books at the houses of Subscribers) from TWO GUINEAS per annum

COUNTRY SUBSCRIPTIONS from TWO GUINEAS

per annum.

N.B.—Two or Three Friends may UNITE in ONE SUBSCRIPTION, and thus lessen the Cost of Carriage.

Town and Village Clubs supplied on Liberal Terms. Prospectuses and Monthly Lists of Books gratis and post free.

SURPLUS LIBRARY BOOKS

Now Offered at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A NEW CLEARANCE LIST (100 pp.)

Sent Gratis and post free to any address.

The List contains: POPULAR WORKS in RAVEL, SPORT, HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, SCIENCE, and FICTION. Also NEW and SURPLUS Copies of FRENCH, GERMAN, ITALIAN, and SPANISH BOOKS.

MUDIE'S SELECT LIBRARY, Limited, 30-34, New Oxford Street; 241, Brompton Road, S.W.; 48, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.; London; and at Barton Arcade, Manchester.

JUST PUBLISHED.

LIFE of EDMOND of ABINGDON,
ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY.

By FRANCES PARAVICINI,
Author of "The Early History of Balliol College." Cloth, gilt, 6s.

BURNS & OATES, Ltd., 28, Orchard Street, London, W.

NOW READY.

WHO'S WHO,
1898.AN ANNUAL BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY
(CONTAINING OVER 6,000 BIOGRAPHIES).

In crown 8vo, cloth, rounded edges, price 3s. 6d. net.

Or full red roan, gilt edges, price 5s. net.

A. & C. BLACK, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON.

BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

An ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of all IMPORTANT NEW BOOKS will be sent, post-free upon application, by

TRUSLOVE & HANSON,

DISCOUNT BOOKSELLERS,

148, Oxford Street, W., and 64, Sloane Street, S.W., London.

ESTABLISHED 1831.

BIRKBECK BANK, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London. TWO-AND-A-HALF per CENT. INTEREST allowed on DEPOSITS repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum monthly balances, when not drawn below £100.

STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on deposit and allows interest monthly on each completed £1.

BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.
HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE
FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH.

BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.
HOW TO PURCHASE A PLOT OF LAND
FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH.

THE BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

THE MOST NUTRIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPP. R.

H. J. GLAISHER,
57, WIGMORE STREET, W.

CARE of GROWING CHILDREN. By THOMAS W. NUNN, F.R.C.S. Crown 8vo, cloth. Price 1s. net; by post, 1s. 3d.

Mr. Nunn describes the physiology of normal growth, with the object of assisting those who may have charge of the young to recognise early abnormalities, which, if left unheeded, may develop into grave defects. Should be of value to all who have the charge of young children."—*Scotsman*.

ON the STUDY of the HAND for INDICATIONS of LOCAL and GENERAL DISEASE. By EDWARD BLAKE, M.D., M.R.C.S. 11 Illustrations. 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d. net; by post, 2s. 8d.

"It is well written, well printed, and well illustrated. The indexing is unusually full, as is also the bibliography."—*Journal of Bacteriology and Climatology*.

ON the IMPORTANCE of PERSONAL CHARACTER in the STUDY of MEDICINE. An Address delivered at Leeds. By CHARLES J. CULLINGWORTH, M.D., D.C.L., F.R.C.P. 8vo, sewed. Price 6d. net, post free.

THE GENESIS of the SOUL. By HEYWOOD SMITH, M.A., M.D. OXON. Crown 8vo, sewed. Price 6d. net; by post, 6d.

ON SO-CALLED SPASMODIC ASTHMA CONSIDERED from an ENTIRELY NEW STANDPOINT with REGARD to its RADICAL CURE. By ERNEST KINGSCOTE, M.B., C.M., L.R.C.S. Edin. 8vo, sewed. Price 1s. net; by post, 1s. 1d.

READY SHORTLY.

EXCURSIONS in COMEDY for PLAYERS and READERS. By WILLIAM TOYNBEE, Author of "Lays of Common Life," &c. &c. Feap. 8vo, cloth, gilt top. Price 2s. 6d. net; by post, 2s. 8d.

READY SHORTLY.

ON OATEN FLUTE and OTHER VERSICLES. By WILLIAM TOYNBEE, Translator of "The Songs of Béranger." Feap. 8vo, cloth, gilt top. Price 2s. 6d. net; by post, 2s. 8d.

London : H. J. GLAISHER,
57, Wigmore Street, W.

EDWARD STANFORD'S LIST.

NOW READY, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, price 4s.
The WAY the WORLD WENT THEN.
By ISABELLA BARCLAY.

With Illustrations.

CONTENTS.

1. THE CRUST of the EARTH. 6. THE NEW STONE AGE.
2. THE ROCK STORY. 7. THE BRONZE AGE.
3. A FROZEN EARTH. 8. THE LAKE-DWELLERS.
4. TRIBES and NATIONS. 9. THE AGE of IRON.
5. THE OLD STONE AGE. 10. THE SEA KINGS.

POPULAR SCIENTIFIC BOOKS.

By ARABELLA B. BUCKLEY (Mrs. FISHER).
THE FAIRYLAND of SCIENCE. Twenty-fourth Thousand. With 74 Illustrations. Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 6s.; calf, marble edges, 11s.

THROUGH MAGIC GLASSES, and Other Lectures. A Sequel to "The Fairyland of Science." With nearly 100 Illustrations. Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 6s.; bound in calf, 11s.

LIFE and her CHILDREN : Glimpses of Animal Life, from the Amoeba to the Insects. Thirteenth Thousand. With upwards of 100 Illustrations. Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 6s.; calf extra, 11s.

WINNERS in LIFE'S RACE ; or, the Great Back-Boned Family. With numerous Illustrations. Cloth extra, gilt edges, 6s. 6d.; calf extra, 11s.

A SHORT HISTORY of NATURAL SCIENCE, and of the Progress of Discovery, from the Time of the Greeks to the Present Time. Fourth Edition, Revised and Re-arranged. With 77 Illustrations. Cloth gilt, gilt edges, 6s. 6d.; calf extra, 11s.

MORAL TEACHINGS of SCIENCE. Crown 8vo, cloth, gilt edges, 3s.

ANIMALS from the LIFE. 255 Coloured Illustrations, Drawn by Heinrich Leutemann. With Descriptive Letter-Press, Edited by ARABELLA B. BUCKLEY. Crown 4to, handsome cloth binding, 10s. 6d.

London : EDWARD STANFORD,
26 and 27, Cockspur Street, S.W.

GAY & BIRD'S LIST.

NOW READY. Price 2s 17s. 6d. net.

JAPAN : Described and Illustrated by the Japanese. In 15 sections, 16 by 12s. 45 Plates coloured by hand, 15 Decorative Designs, and 200 Text Illustrations. EDITION DE LUXE, with extra Plates and all Illustrations entirely coloured by hand, and exquisitely bound. Price £30 net. *Send for Prospectus.*

THE BIBELOTS : A Series of Reprints for the Book-Lover. Edited, with Introduction, by J. POTTER BRISCOE, Chief Librarian of the Public Library, Nottingham. Each Volume will contain from 120 to 200 pp., 5 in. by 2s, and will be embellished with a Portrait together with pretty Head and Tail-Pieces; the printing will be done by T. & A. Constable, upon specially made super-calendered paper, and will be bound in embossed calf, gilt edges, price 2s. 6d. net. *It is intended to make the Volumes in this Series Gems of Typography and Bookmaking.* [Ready next week.] VOL. I.—SOLERIDGE'S TABLE TALK.

FOURTH EDITION NOW READY. 30th THOUSAND. Price 6s.

PENELOPE'S EXPERIENCES in SCOTLAND. By Mrs. Wiggin. "Mrs. Wiggin has a fund of genuine and refined humour that is simply irresistible."—*Pall Mall Gazette*. "So genial and jolly a book about Scotland is seldom written."—*Glasgow Herald*. "It is seldom that we have read a more delightful and humorous book than this."—*Church Times*. "Kate Douglas Wiggin is what is always and everywhere rare—a real humourist."—*Graphic*. "A delightful book, full of dainty humour and picturesque fun."—*World*.

London : GAY & BIRD, 22, Bedford Street, Strand.
Agency for American Books.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART GALLERY, 74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

Open Free Daily from 10 to 6.

A VISIT OF INSPECTION IS INVITED TO THE PERMANENT EXHIBITION of AUTOTYPE (CARBON) REPRODUCTIONS of FAMOUS WORKS of ART.

AUTOTYPES of the OLD MASTERS in the GREAT CONTINENTAL GALLERIES.

AUTOTYPES of MODERN BRITISH ART.

AUTOTYPES of WORKS by ARTISTS of the PRE-RAPHAELITE SCHOOL.

AUTOTYPES of PICTURES in the NATIONAL GALLERY.

AUTOTYPES of DRAWINGS by OLD MASTERS.

AUTOTYPES of SELECTED WORKS from the PARIS SALONS.

Numerous Examples in specially designed Frames of Oak, Walnut, and other Hard Woods are on View. FRAMED AUTOTYPES possess distinctive Fine Art Character, and prove ACCEPTABLE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S GIFTS. They are eminently suitable for the adornment of the Hall, Library, Boudoir, Dining-room, Shooting Box, &c.

THE AUTOTYPE FINE ART CATALOGUE.

Now Ready. New Edition of 180 pages.

With 120 Miniature Photographs of Notable Autotypes and 23 Tint-Block Illustrations.

For convenience of reference the publications are arranged Alphabetically under Artists' names.

Post free—ONE SHILLING.

THE AUTOTYPE CO., 74, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.

A CHARMING GIFT BOOK!

"A brilliant book."—*Sketch*. "Particularly good."—*Academy*.

6s. net, claret roan, gilt, Illustrated.

LONDON IN THE TIME OF THE DIAMOND JUBILEE.

London : Simpkin, Marshall & Co. Llangollen : Darlington & Co.

DARLINGTON'S HANDBOOKS.

Letter from H.M. the QUEEN.

"Sir Henry Ponsonby is commanded by the Queen to thank Mr. Darlington for a copy of his Handbook which he has sent to Her Majesty."

"Nothing better could be wished for."—*British Weekly*.

"Far superior to ordinary Guides."—*London Daily Chronicle*.

Edited by RALPH DARLINGTON, F.R.G.S. Maps by BARTHOLOMEW.

Feap. 8vo. ONE SHILLING EACH. Illustrated.

THE VALE of LLANGOLLEN.—With Special Contributions from His Excellency E. J. PHELPS, late American Minister; Professor JOHN RUSKIN, LL.D.; ROBERT BROWNING; A. W. KINGLAKE, and Sir THEODORE MARTIN, K.C.B.

BOURNEMOUTH and NEW FOREST. THE CHANNEL ISLANDS.

THE NORTH WALES COAST. THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

BRECON and its BEACONS. THE WYE VALLEY.

ROSS, TINTERN, and CHEPSTOW. THE SEVERN VALLEY.

BRISTOL, EASTBOURNE, HASTINGS, and ST. LEONARDS.

LLANDUDNO, RHYL, BANGOR, BETTWSYCOED, and SNOWDON.

ABERYSTWYTH, BARMOUTH, MACHYNLLETH and ABERDOVEY.

BARMOUTH, DOLGELLY, HARLECH, CRICCIETH and PWLLOHELI.

MALVERN, HEREFORD, WORCESTER, GLOUCESTER & CHELTENHAM.

LLANDRINDOD WELLS and the SPAS of MID-WALES.

"The best Handbook to London ever issued."—*Liverpool Daily Post*.

"Most emphatically tops them all."—*Daily Graphic*.

SECOND EDITION, ENLARGED, 5s. Sixty Illustrations, 24 Maps and Plans.

LONDON AND ENVIRONS

(By E. C. COOK and E. T. COOK, M.A.)

With Descriptions of the Tate Gallery, Passmore Edwards Settlement, Blackwall Tunnel, &c., and an additional Index of 4,500 References to Streets and Places of Interest.

Llangollen : DARLINGTON & CO.

London : SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT & CO., Ltd.

The Railway Bookstalls, and all Booksellers'.

Messrs. C. ARTHUR PEARSON Limited beg to announce for publication on Monday next, December 12th, an important New Book of Travel.

THE LAND of the PIGMIES.

By Captain GUY BURROWS.

Dedicated, by permission, to His Majesty the King of the Belgians.

With Introduction by H. M. STANLEY, M.P.

Demy 8vo, cloth, with over 200 Illustrations. Price 21s.

Captain Burrows, late of the Second Fusiliers, and now Captain Commandant in the service of the Congo Free State, has explored much territory never before visited by white men. The country known as the district of the Upper Uelle lies between the M'Boomer River in the north and the Aruwimi in the south. With the exception of the Pigmies, the tribes inhabiting it are all cannibals. The Pigmies are a strange race of undersized men, generally little over four feet in height. Very few travellers have ever seen them, and the author, having lived among them, has had a unique opportunity of studying their strange customs and habits, of which he has now written a most interesting account.

A Prospectus will be forwarded on application.

MAD HUMANITY; Its Forms: Apparent and Obscure. By Dr. L. Forbes Winslow.

Large crown 8vo, cloth, with numerous Portraits, price 7s. 6d.

"People who are absolutely certain that they are not insane will find a great deal that will astonish them in Dr. L. Forbes Winslow's grimly attractive volume. It is a book, however, which will make even the sanest reader have grave doubts of his own sanity."—*Daily Mail*.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

With many Full-Page Illustrations, Borders, and Initials, by GEORGE WOOLLIS CROFT RHEAD, R.E., FREDERICK A. RHEAD, and LOUIS RHEAD. Special Preface by the Rev. H. R. HAWEIS, M.A.

Demy 4to, cloth, price 7s. 6d.

The *Athenaeum* says:—"These excellent examples of the right way of illustrating Bunyan possess those masculine qualities, that directness, and the robust energy that the themes demand. As to the higher elements we associate under the name of design, there is not the slightest doubt Bunyan, could he study the works of the Messrs. Rhead, would recognise in them a crowning mercy specially reserved till now for himself."

A few copies still remain of the Edition de Luxe, limited to 200 Copies, numbered and signed, printed on hand-made paper, and bound in buckram. Price Two Guineas net.

NEW SIX SHILLING NOVELS.

THE ADVENTURES of CAPTAIN KETTLE. By C. J. CUTCLIFFE HYNE, Author of "The Paradise Coal Boat," &c. Illustrated by Stanley L. Wood.

THE PHANTOM ARMY. Being the Story of a Man and a Mystery. By MAX PEMBERTON, Author of "Queen of the Jesters," "Kronsstadt," &c.

THE SEED of the POPPY. By Clive Holland, Author of "An Egyptian Coquette," &c.

FORTUNE'S SPORT. By Mrs. C. N. Williamson, Author of "The Barn Stormers," &c.

THE KNIGHT of the GOLDEN CHAIN. By E. D. CHETWODE, Author of "John of Strathbourne."

BROTHERS of the PEOPLE. By Fred. Whishaw, Author of "A Russian Vagabond," &c.

TURKISH BONDS; or, the Fight of Faith under "The Great Assassin." By MAY KENDALL.

STORIES in LIGHT and SHADOW. By Bret HARTE, Author of "Tales of the Pacific Slope," &c.

MORD EM'LY. By W. Pett Ridge, Author of "Three Women and Mr. Frank Cardwell."

THE KEY of the HOLY HOUSE. A Romance of Old Antwerp. By ALBERT LEE, Author of "The Black Disc," &c.

SETTLED OUT of COURT. By G. B. Burgin, Author of "Fortune's Footballs," &c. With Frontispiece by James Greig.

THE MEMBER'S WIFE. By the Hon. Mrs. HENRY CHETWYND, Author of "A Brilliant Woman," "A Dutch Cousin," &c.

THE LOST PROVINCES. (Sequel to "The American Emperor.") By LOUIS TRACY, Author of "The Final War," &c. With 12 Illustrations by H. Pliffard.

THE OPTIMIST. By Herbert Morrah, Author of "The Faithful City," &c.

PRISONS and PRISONERS. By Rev. J. W. Horsley, M.A., Author of "Jottings from Jail." Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

SUITABLE GIFT BOOKS.

PIRATE GOLD. By J. R. Hutchinson, Author of "Romance of a Regiment," "Quest of the Golden Pearl," &c., &c. With 8 Illustrations by Ernest Smythe. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 5s.

THE GREAT HOUSE of CASTLETON. By Winifred Graham, Author of "When the Birds begin to Sing," &c. Crown 8vo, cloth, illustrated, price 3s. 6d.

LITTLE MISS ROBINSON CRUSOE. By Mrs. George Corbett, Author of "The Adventures of an Ugly Girl," "The Young Stowaway," &c. With Illustrations by A. Kemp Tebby. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

PRINCE UNO: Uncle Frank's Visit to Fairyland. Illustrated by W. D. Stevens. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, price 3s. 6d.

"We feel sure this pleasant fairy story, revised and embellished as it has been by excellent illustrations, will amuse little folk as much as it will touch and interest their elders."—*Daily Telegraph*.

JUMBLES. By Lewis Baumer. With 48 pages Illustrated by the Author, printed in colours, and bound in paper boards with cloth back, price 2s. 6d.

"Mr. Baumer is a clever and vigorous draughtsman, with a true gift of irresponsible fun—of nonsense, in fact—which he is able to express with pencil and wit pen."—*Academy*.

IN a CHINESE GARDEN. By Annis Lennoys. Illustrated by Lawson Wood. Fcap, 8vo, price 1s. 6d.

"This is a dainty little book, quite out of the beaten track, and contains a series of pretty stories all about Chinese children. There is a quaintness about them that is charming, and the happy youngster who receives this pretty gift-book will rejoice."—*Catholic Times*.

London : C. ARTHUR PEARSON LIMITED, Henrietta Street, W.C.

WARD, LOCK & CO.'S CHRISTMAS LIST.

Messrs. WARD, LOCK & CO. beg to announce

A New and Handsome Library Edition of

C. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE'S NOVELS.

Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. each Volume.

The late G. J. Whyte-Melville, uniting, as he did, the qualities of poet, novelist, sportsman, and leader of society, has long been acknowledged to stand above rivalry when dealing with sport and the romance of old. Although the sale of his works has always been large, the publishers feel that the time has now arrived to issue an edition more worthy of his fame, and have therefore pleasure in announcing a monthly issue of his novels. Each volume will be illustrated by front-rank artists.

"WHYTE-MELVILLE'S charming novels.—It does one a world of good to read anything written by Whyte-Melville, and for youth and the rising generation what can there be better? The new edition is a handsome volume in good bold type, and beautifully illustrated."—*Sporting Life*.

This Series will be well printed from type specially cast, on Dickinson's best antique paper, and neatly and handsomely bound in cloth gilt, with design by A. A. Turbayne.

JUST READY.

KATERFELTO. Illustrated by Lucy E. Kemp-Welch.

"The story of 'Katerfelto' is already well known to many of my readers, but even those will be glad to have it in so beautiful an edition. Messrs. Ward, Lock & Co.'s edition is a marvellous three-and-sixpence worth; well-printed, well bound, and well illustrated. 'Katerfelto' is indeed a delightful romance."—Mr. CLEMENT K. SHORTER in the *Sketch*.

CERISE. Illustrated by G. P. Jacomb-Hood.

TO BE FOLLOWED AT INTERVALS BY—
SONGS and VERSES, and

THE TRUE CROSS.

Illustrated by S. E. Waller.

MARKET HARBOROUGH, and INSIDE the BAR.

Illustrated by John Charlton.

SARCHEDON. Illustrated by S. E. Waller.

BLACK BUT COMELY. Illustrated by S. E. Waller. OTHERS IN PREPARATION.

GUY BOOTHBY'S POPULAR NOVELS.

JUST PUBLISHED. ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

GUY BOOTHBY'S NEW NOVEL:

ACROSS THE WORLD FOR A WIFE.

Illustrated by AMBROSE WALTON. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s.

"Mr. Boothby's story carries one along like a torrent. It has enough 'go' and romance for half-a-dozen novels."—*Christian World*.

"This stirring tale ranks next to 'Dr. Nikola' in the list of Mr. Boothby's novels. It is an excellent piece of workmanship, and we can heartily recommend it."—*British Weekly*.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

Uniform with the above, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 5s. each.

Profusely Illustrated by STANLEY L. WOOD.

LUST of HATE.

BUSHIGRAMS.

FASCINATION of the KING.

DR. NIKOLA.

A BID for FORTUNE.

BEAUTIFUL WHITE DEVIL.

MARRIAGE of ESTHER.

IN STRANGE COMPANY.

JUST PUBLISHED.

An Entirely New Edition of

HAYDN'S DICTIONARY OF DATES, AND UNIVERSAL INFORMATION.

A COMPLETE RECORD OF ALL NATIONS AND TIMES.
With especial Reference to the History and Achievements of the British Empire.

Containing the History of the World to the Autumn of 1898.

By BENJAMIN VINCENT,

Hon. Librarian of the Royal Institution of Great Britain.

Medium 8vo, cloth, 21s. ; half-calf, 25s. ; full or tree calf, 31s. 6d.

TWENTY-SECOND EDITION,

Revised, Corrected, and Enlarged with New and Important Matter, and

thoroughly brought down to the Autumn of 1898.

Containing considerably over 1,300 pages, 12,500 Articles,

145,000 Dates and Facts.

"Haydn's Dictionary of Dates" is the most universal Book of Reference in a moderate compass that we know of in the English language."—*Times*.

Prospectus and Specimen Page sent post free on application.

NEW GIFT BOOKS.

These books are profusely illustrated by FRANCES EWAN, HAROLD COPPING, and A. J. JOHNSON, and beautifully bound. Crown 8vo, cloth gilt, bevelled boards, gilt edges, 3s. 6d. each.

"MAKE AN IDEAL CHRISTMAS PRESENT."—*British Weekly*.

ETHEL TURNER'S NEW STORY.

JUST PUBLISHED.

THE CAMP AT WANDINONG.

"Miss Ethel Turner is Miss Alcott's true successor. The same healthy spirited tone is visible which boys and girls recognised and were grateful for in 'Little Women' and 'Little Men,' the same absence of primness, and the same love of adventure."—*Bookman*.

"Ethel Turner has given us in 'The Camp at Wandinong' such an insight into the thoughts and nature of childhood as is nothing short of marvellous. It is no exaggeration to say that in our experience no truer representations of child life have ever been brought before the public. Mrs. Currow's pathos is of that simple and intimate description that will find its way straight to the hearts of her readers."—*Ladies' Field*.

ETHEL TURNER'S STORIES.

MISS BOBBIE.

THE LITTLE LARRIKIN.

SEVEN LITTLE AUSTRALIANS.

THE FAMILY AT MISRULE.

NEW SERIES OF

3s. 6d. BOYS' BOOKS.

Demy 8vo, cloth gilt, Illustrated by ADOLF THIERE, POWELL CHASE, AMBROSE WALTON, and others.

BY THE LATE J. G. EDGAR.

"J. G. Edgar is, in my opinion, far superior to any boy's writers of the present day."—Mr. ALFRED NUTT, in the *Bookman*.

CRESSY and POICTIERS: the Story of the Black Prince's Page.

"A story with a thrill in every chapter.....Quite as good as the hundred and one adventure stories which now sell their ten or twenty thousand in six-shilling form."—Mr. CLEMENT K. SHORTER, in the *Bookman*.

RUNNymeDE and LINCOLN FAIR: a Story of the Great Charter.

HOW I WON my SPURS; or, a Boy's Adventures in the Barons' Wars.

BY F. DAVENPORT.

HUBERT ELLIS: a Story of the Days of King Richard the Second.

NEW SERIES OF

3s. 6d. REWARD AND PRESENTATION BOOKS.

Without doubt the best value in books of this character ever offered to the public.

Superbly illustrated with Coloured Plates and Engravings.

Demy 8vo, handsomely bound, cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. each.

HANS ANDERSEN'S FAIRY TALES.

THE SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON.

DON QUIXOTE DE LA MANCHA.

THE OLD FAVOURITE FAIRY TALES.

NURSERY RHYMES, OLD AND NEW.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

SILAS, THE CONJURER.

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS.

CATALOGUES.

WILLIAMS & NORGATE
IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN BOOKS,
14, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, 20, South Frederick St.,
Edinburgh, and 7, Broad Street, Oxford.

CATALOGUES post free on application.

BAEDEKER'S & BADDELEY'S
TOURISTS' GUIDE BOOKS.
New fully detailed CATALOGUE sent post free on application.

DULAU & CO., 37, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

FRANK HOLLING'S CATALOGUE
(No. 29 of Rare and Valuable BOOKS, comprising
Kalmusoff Press (several on vellum), Villiers Society Publications,
First Editions of Kipling, Stevenson, Mrs. Tennyson, Mrs. Browning,
Leigh Hunt, Goldsmith, Coleridge, Walter
Pater, John Addington Symonds, Lewis Carroll, &c., &c.; a
complete set of Thomas Hardy, 38 vols., First Editions,
"English" Edition of Robert Louis Stevenson's Works,
Aesop's Books, and other important items post free.

FRANK HOLLING, 7, Great Turnstile, Holborn, W.C.

NO. 42. CATALOGUE OF SECOND-HAND
BOOKS, 40 pages, including a good old Collection relating
to America and the Colonies, and many good Books and Sets
suitable for Private and Public Libraries; also fine Engravings
and Etchings.—HENRY W. BALL, Barton-on-Humber, near Hull.

AGENCY FOR AMERICAN BOOKS.

G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, PUBLISHERS and
G. BOOKSELLERS, of 27 and 29 West 23rd Street, New
York, and 24, BEDFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C., desire to
call the attention of the READING PUBLIC to the excellent
facilities presented by their Branch House in London for finding
the most favourable terms, or orders for their own STANDARD
PUBLICATIONS and for ALL AMERICAN BOOKS and
PERIODICALS.—CATALOGUES sent on application.

IMPORTANT.—PRINTING AND PUBLISHING.

NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS, &c.
—KING, SELL & BAILTON, Limited, high-class
Printers and Publishers, 12, Gough Square, 4, Bolt Court, Fleet
Street, E.C., have specially-built Rotaries and other fast Machines
for printing illustrated or other Publications and specially-built
Machines for fast folding and covering 8, 16, 24, or 32-page
Journals at one operation.

Advice and assistance given to anyone wishing to commence
New Journals.

Facilities upon the premises for Editorial Offices free. Advertising
and Publishing Departments conducted.

Telephone 6512. Telegraph "Africanism, London."

BOOKS—OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS
SUPPLIED. Please state wants. Our Kipling Note-
Book (4d.) now ready.—Wanted, New Arabian Nights, 2 vols.,
1892. 2s. offered.—HOLLAND CO., Cherry Street, Birmingham.

A POST CARD WILL DO!

BOOKS for PRESENTS.—Have you
ordered your Books for Xmas? If not, our CATALOGUE
of NEW BOOKS is NOW READY. Free on receipt of
address to A. & E. DENNY, 304, Strand, W.C., or 33, Charing
Cross, S.W.

THE BEST GUIDE to
The Books of the Season

THE BOOKMAN
XMAS DOUBLE NUMBER.

NOW READY. Price 6d. (post free, 9d.).
Containing over

100 ILLUSTRATIONS.

LONDON: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 27, PATERNOSTER ROW, E.C.

The Old Series of THE ACADEMY, which
ended on October 1st, completed a volume.
The Index can be obtained gratis on application to the Publisher.

"THE ACADEMY"
LITERARY COMPETITIONS.

No. 11.

All readers attempting this week's
Competition (described fully on page
493) must cut out this Coupon
and enclose it with their reply.

**ROYAL INSTITUTION of GREAT
BRITAIN, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, W.**

**CENTENARY YEAR OF THE ROYAL
INSTITUTION—1898.**

LECTURE ARRANGEMENTS BEFORE EASTER, 1898.

LECTURE HOUR 3 O'CLOCK P.M.

CHRISTMAS LECTURES.

Sir ROBERT BALL, D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S., Lowndean Professor of Astronomy, University of Cambridge.—SIX LECTURES (adapted to a Juvenile Audience) on "ASTRONOMY." On December 27 (Tuesday), December 29, 31, January 2, 3, 5, 7, 1898. One Guinea the Course; Children under 16, Half-a-Guinea.

Professor E. RAY LANKESTER, M.A., LL.D., F.R.S., Director of British Museum (Natural History), Fullerian Professor of Physiology, R.I.—TEN LECTURES on "THE MORPHOLOGY of the MOLLUSCA." On Tuesdays, January 17, 24, 31, February 7, 14, 21, 28, March 7, 14, 21. One Guinea the Course.

A. J. HENRY SAVAGE LANDOR, Esq.—THREE LECTURES on "TIBET and the TIBETANS." On Thursdays, January 19, 26, February 2. Half-a-Guinea.

ALLAN MACFADYEN, M.D., B.Sc., Director of the British Institute of Preventive Medicine.—FOUR LECTURES on "TOXINS and ANTITOXINS." On Thursdays, February 9, 16, 23, March 2. Half-a-Guinea.

WILLIAM POEL, Esq., Director of the Ethnological Staff.—THREE LECTURES on "ENGLISH PLAY-HOUSES in the FIFTEENTH, SIXTEENTH, and SEVENTEENTH CENTURIES." On Thursdays, March 9, 16, 23. Half-a-Guinea.

Sir ALEXANDER CAMPBELL MACKENZIE, M.A., D.Sc., Principal of the Royal College of Music.—THREE LECTURES on (1) "LISZT"; (2) "TSCHAIKOWSKY"; (3) "BRAHMS" (with Musical Illustrations). On Saturdays, January 21, 28, February 4. Half-a-Guinea.

The Right Hon. LORD RAYLEIGH, M.A., D.C.L., LL.D., F.R.S., Professor of Natural Philosophy, R.I.—SEVEN LECTURES on "THE MECHANICAL PROPERTIES of RUBBER." On Saturdays, February 11, 18, 25, March 4, 11, 18. £2. One Guinea.

Subscriptions to Non-Members to all Courses of Lectures (excluding those from Christmas to Midsummer). Two Guineas. Tickets issued daily at the Institution, or sent by post on receipt of Cheque or Post-office Order.

Members may purchase NOT LESS THAN THREE SINGLE LECTURE TICKETS, available for any Afternoon Lecture, for Half-a-Guinea.

The FRIDAY EVENING MEETINGS will begin on January 26th, at 9 p.m., when Professor DEWAR will give a Discourse on "LIQUID HYDROGEN." Successive Discourses will regularly be given by the Right Hon. Sir MONTGOMERY E. GRAY, M.P., D.P.L., and by the Right Hon. Sir H. S. H. LEES-SHAWE, Mr. RICHARD B. HOLMES, Sir FREDERICK POLLARD, Bart., Professor H. L. CALLAGHAN, the Right Hon. LORD RAYLEIGH, and other gentlemen. To these Meetings Members and their Friends only are admitted.

Persons desirous of becoming Members are requested to apply to the Secretary. When proposed they are immediately admitted to all the Lectures, to the Friday Evening Meetings, to the Annual Dinner, and to the Reading Rooms; and their Families are admitted to the Lectures at a reduced charge. Payment: First Year, Ten Guineas; afterwards, Five Guineas a year; or a contribution of Sixty Guineas.

UNIVERSITY of EDINBURGH.

**ADDITIONAL EXAMINERSHIP IN LOGIC AND
METAPHYSICS, AND MORAL PHILOSOPHY.**

The University Court of the University of Edinburgh will, on Monday, 16th January next, or some subsequent day, proceed to the appointment of an ADDITIONAL EXAMINER in LOGIC and METAPHYSICS, and MORAL PHILOSOPHY. The period of office is four years from 1st proximo.

Each Applicant should lodge with the undersigned, on or before 7th proximo, 16 copies of his Application, and 16 copies of any Testimonials he may desire to present. One copy of the Application should be signed. Applicants who send in Testimonials must not send more than four.

M. C. TAYLOR, Secretary, University Court.
University of Edinburgh,
5th December, 1898.

**MASON UNIVERSITY COLLEGE
BIRMINGHAM.**

LECTURESHIP IN MATHEMATICS.

The Council invite applications for the above appointment. Applications, accompanied by testimonials, should be sent to the undersigned not later than Monday, the 2nd of January, 1899.

The Candidate elected will be required to enter upon his duties as soon as possible after January 17th, 1899.

Further particulars may be obtained from

GEO. H. MORLEY, Secretary.

**ROYAL INDIAN ENGINEERING COL-
LEGE, Coopers Hill, Staines.**

The COURSE of STUDY is arranged to fit an Engineer for employment in Europe, India, and the Colonies. About 40 Students will be admitted in September, 1898. The Secretary of State will offer them for Competition. Twelve Appointments will be made in the Public Works Department, and Three Appointments as Assistant Superintendents in the Telegraphs Department, One in the Accounts Branch P.W.D., and One in the Traffic Department, Indian State Railway.

For particulars apply to SECRETARY, at College.

TYPE-WRITING promptly and accurately
done, 10d. per 1,000 words. Samples and references.—
Address, Miss E. M., 18, Mortimer Crescent N.W.

TYPEWRITING.—MANUSCRIPTS, scientific, dramatic, and all kinds COPIED with neatness and rapidity. Clear duplicate copies. Circulars, &c., multiplied by Edison's Mimeograph. Long experience.—Miss Braine, Merton Road, West Hampstead.

**ST. PAUL'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL,
COLE COURT, LONDON, W., will REOPEN for LENT
TERM, 1898, on TUESDAY, January 17th. Applications for
Admission to be made to the Head Master, Mr. J. BROWNE,
M.A., late Scholar of Balliol College, Oxford.**

During the last School Year 21 Paulines gained Scholarships or Exhibitions at Oxford and Cambridge, and 19 gained admission into Woolwich and Sandhurst. (During the last thirteen years 250 open scholarships have been taken by Paulines at Oxford and Cambridge.)

At the Apposition, 1896, there were 88 Boys in St. Paul's who had gained an Oxford or Cambridge Higher Certificate, 30 who had Matriculated at London University, and 70 who had qualified for Medical Registration.

About 70 per cent. of the Boys who gained these successes had received their early education at Cole Court.

MUDIE'S LIBRARY

(LIMITED).

**SUBSCRIPTIONS FROM ONE GUINEA
PER ANNUM.**

CAN BE ENTERED AT ANY DATE.

**THE BEST and MOST POPULAR BOOKS
of the SEASON ARE NOW in
CIRCULATION.**

Prospectus free on application.

BOOK SALE DEPARTMENT.

Many Thousand Surplus Copies of Books always ON SALE
(Second Hand). Also a large Selection of

BOOKS IN LEATHER BINDINGS

SUITABLE FOR

**BIRTHDAY, WEDDING, and CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS.**

20 to 31, NEW OXFORD STREET;
241, Bromley Road, S.W.; 48, Queen Victoria
Street, E.C., LONDON;
And at 10-12, Barton Arcade, MANCHESTER.

LITERARY RESEARCH.—A Gentleman, experienced in Literary Work, and who has access to the British Museum Reading Room, is open to arrange with Author or any person requiring assistance in Literary Research, or in seeing Work through the Press. Translations undertaken from French, Italian, or Spanish.—Apply, by letter, to D. C. DALLAS, 6, Furnival Street, London, E.C.

ESTABLISHED 1851,
BIRKBECK BANK, Southampton Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.
TWO-AND-A-HALF per CENT. INTEREST allowed on
DEPOSITS repayable on demand.

TWO per CENT. on CURRENT ACCOUNTS, on the minimum monthly balances, when not drawn below £100.
STOCKS, SHARES, and ANNUITIES purchased and sold.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

For the encouragement of Thrift the Bank receives small sums on deposit and allows interest monthly on each completed £1.

BIRKBECK BUILDING SOCIETY.
HOW TO PURCHASE A HOUSE
FOR TWO GUINEAS PER MONTH.

BIRKBECK FREEHOLD LAND SOCIETY.
HOW TO PURCHASE A PLOT OF LAND
FOR FIVE SHILLINGS PER MONTH.

The BIRKBECK ALMANACK, with full particulars, post free
FRANCIS RAVENSCROFT, Manager.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

**WELLS GARDNER,
DARTON & CO.'S
LIST.**

SIX-SHILLING NOVELS.

THE NEW NOVEL BY THE AUTHOR OF "THREE GIRLS IN A FLAT."

A HAUNTED TOWN. By ETHEL F. HEDDLE. With Illustrations and Cover Design by Gordon Browne, R.I. Large crown 8vo, cloth boards.

A bright, keen air blows through this story. The humour has a fresh salt snap, and there is a sea-savour in the very sturdiness of the leading characters. Miss Heddle has used, we think, just the proportion of Scots—character, tongue, and scenery—that an English public can welcome. *Daily Chronicle.*

"Good all round, the characters in the story are all alive; none are overdrawn, and Aunt Petronella will come to stay with every reader."—*World.*

THREE GIRLS in a FLAT. By ETHEL F. HEDDLE. Illustrated by Gordon Browne, R.I. (Second Edition.)

A STORY OF CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM IN THE EAST END OF LONDON.

MARY GIFFORD, M.B. By L. T. MEADE. Author of "A Princess of the Gutter." Large crown 8vo, cloth boards.

UNDER the DRAGON THRONE. Stories of Life in China. By L. T. MEADE and ROBERT K. DOUGLAS.

A PRINCESS of the GUTTER. By L. T. MEADE. (Third Edition.)

"One of the best books of the reason—a refined and fascinating tale of London life. It might almost have been written by Sir Walter Besant."—*Literary World.*

NICCOLINA NICCOLINI. By the Author of "Mille Mori," &c. Large crown 8vo, cloth boards.

"Girls can read this volume with impunity and advantage. The author has a thorough knowledge of Italian character."—*Morning Post.*

ETHNE. By MRS. E. M. FIELD. Etched Title and Frontispiece. (Third Edition.)

"Without exaggeration, one of the most beautiful stories of ancient Irish life that has ever come under our notice."—*Public Opinion.*

DARTON'S SIX-SHILLING SERIES OF FINE ART GIFT-BOOKS.

ILLUSTRATED IN THE BEST STYLE AND PRINTED ON SUPERFINE PAPER.

An Important Addition to the Study of Bird Life by a well-known writer.

WONDERS of the BIRD WORLD. By DR. R. BOWDLER SHARPE. With numerous Illustrations by A. T. Elwes. Beautifully printed on superfine paper. Uniform with "Sweetheart Travellers," "Grimm's Fairy Tales," &c. (Now ready.)

THE SURPRISING ADVENTURES of SIR TOADY LION with those of General NAPOLÉON SMITH: an Improving History for Old Boys, Young Boys, Good Boys, Bad Boys, Big Boys, Little Boys, Cowboys, and Tomboys. By S. R. CROCKETT, Author of "Sweetheart Travellers," "The Raiders."

"When we say it is one of the most delightful stories about children we have ever read, we are still short of the mark."—*Chronicle.*

"In this excellent book for children, which the editor will enjoy, Mr. Crockett comes right away from *Kingsley* into a kingdom of *chaperones* fancy, and is purely, delightfully stony, and not too scat. Mr. Gordon Browne's illustrations are as good as a *real* story."—*World.*

SWEETHEART TRAVELLERS. A Child's Book for Children, for Women, and for Men. By S. R. CROCKETT. Five editions nearly exhausted.

"Mr. Crockett must be credited with one of the most pronounced successes of the season."—*World.*

"One of the daintiest and most charming of gift-books."—*Bookman.*

STORIES from the FAERIE QUEENE. By MARY MACLEOD. With Introduction by Professor HALS and numerous Illustrations by A. G. Walker, Sculptor.

"Without exception the most admirable book of the kind which we have seen. The tales are dramatically and vividly told.... The book is beautifully produced, and ought to satisfy the most fastidious and exacting taste."—*Leeds Mercury.*

PRINCE BOOHOO and LITTLE SMUTS. By the Rev. HARRY JONES, M.A. With numerous Illustrations from Drawings by Gordon Browne.

"Admirably fresh, and inspired by a quite delightful sense of fun."—*Spectator.*

NATIONAL RHYMES of the NURSERY. Introduction by GEORGE SAINTSBURY. Illustrations by Gordon Browne.

"The prettiest and most complete collection of this kind."—*Westminster Gazette.*

GRIMM'S TAIRY TALES. Introduction by S. BARING-GOULD, M.A. Illustrations by Gordon Browne.

"No more acceptable edition of some of Grimm's stories has been published."—*Standard.*

SINTRAM and his COMPANIONS, and UNDINE. Introduction by CHARLOTTE M. YONGE. Illustrations by Gordon Browne.

"A better present for a thoughtful lad or lass could hardly be."—*Church Times.*

**WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.,
3, Paternoster Buildings, London.**

MESSRS. LONGMANS & CO.'S LIST.

SECOND EDITION.

PITT: some Chapters of his Life and Times.

By the Right Hon. EDWARD GIBSON, LORD ASHBOURNE, Lord Chancellor of Ireland. With 11 Portraits, 8vo, 21s.

"A book which no student of Pitt's life and times can neglect or read without keen and sustained interest."—*Times.*

"The energy and acumen of Lord Ashbourne have enabled him, notwithstanding his many duties as Lord Chancellor of Ireland and representative of the Cabinet on Irish business in the House of Lords, to make an important contribution to history, and at the same time to offer a worthy tribute from Ireland to the greatest of England's modern Statesmen."—*Morning Post.*

"This book embodies the fruits of long labours among manuscripts and correspondence, and there is scarcely a page which does not provide new material for an estimate of Pitt's character. We have at last the materials which Bishop Tomline set aside for later treatment, and which Lord Stanhope but dimly hinted at. They show us Pitt as the son, the brother, and above all as the lover."—*Westminster Gazette.*

THE METAPHYSIC of EXPERIENCE. By SHADWORTH H. HODGSON, Hon. LL.D. Edin., Hon. Fellow C.G.C., Oxford, Past President of the Aristotelian Society, Author of "Time and Space," "The Philosophy of Reflection," &c. 4 vols., 8vo, 3s. net.

RAMAKRISHNA: his Life and Sayings. By the Right Hon. F. MAX MÜLLER, K.M., Foreign Member of the French Institute; Fellow of All Souls' College, Oxford Crown 8vo, 6s.

"Rāmākrishna, was one of those Indian ascetics and sages who are known under different names as Sandyāsins, Mahātmās, or Yogins. He was born in 1833 and died in 1886."

**A COLLECTED EDITION OF THE WORKS OF THE
RIGHT HON. PROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER.**

Ten Volumes are now published, at a uniform price of 5s. each, in crown 8vo. Other Volumes are in preparation, and will be issued monthly.

NATURAL RELIGION: the Gifford Lectures, delivered before the University of Glasgow in 1888.

PHYSICAL RELIGION: the Gifford Lectures, delivered before the University of Glasgow in 1890.

ANTHROPOLOGICAL RELIGION: the Gifford Lectures, delivered before the University of Glasgow in 1891.

THEOSOPHY: or, Psychological Religion: the Gifford Lectures, delivered before the University of Glasgow in 1892.

NEW EDITION. COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

POETICAL WORKS. By JEAN INGELOW.

HOPE the HERMIT: a Romance of Borrowdale. By EDNA LYALL.

Crown 8vo, 6s.

"This simple, wholesome tale deserves commendation."—*Glasgow Herald.*

THE VACCINATION QUESTION.

DOCTOR THERNE. By H. RIDER HAGGARD. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

"The story as it carries the reader along, will be eagerly read for the sake of its vivid pictures of life and its powerful study of a complex human character by those who would never trouble their heads about vaccination further than to be revaccinated when an epidemic is threatening. By writing it the author has done a great service to the cause of truth against falsehood, of knowledge against ignorance, and of experience against folly and knavery."—*British Medical Journal.*

WORKS BY SAMUEL RAWSON GARDINER, D.C.L., LL.D.

HISTORY of ENGLAND, from the Accession of James I. to the Outbreak of the Civil War, 1603-1642. 10 vols., crown 8vo, 6s. each.

HISTORY of the GREAT CIVIL WAR, 1642-1649. 4 vols., crown 8vo, 6s. each.

HISTORY of the COMMONWEALTH and PROTECTORATE, 1649-1660. Vol. I., 1649-1651, with 14 Maps, 8vo, 21s. Vol. II., 1651-1654, with 7 Maps, 8vo, 21s.

THE STUDENT'S HISTORY of ENGLAND. With 378 Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 12s.

WORKS BY WALTER BAGEHOT.

LITERARY STUDIES. With Portrait. 3 vols., cr. 8vo, 3s. 6d. each.

ECONOMIC STUDIES. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

BIOGRAPHICAL STUDIES. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

HISTORY of CIVILISATION in ENGLAND. By HENRY THOMAS.

BUCKLE. 3 vols., crown 8vo, 21s.

THESAURUS of ENGLISH WORDS and PHRASES. Classified and Arranged so as to Facilitate the Expression of Ideas and Assist in Literary Composition. By PETER MARK ROGET, M.D., F.R.S. Recomposed throughout, Enlarged and Improved, partly from the Author's Notes, and with a full Index, by the Author's Son, JOHN LEWIS ROGET. Crown 8vo, 10s. 6d.

LONGMANS, GREEN & CO., London, New York, and Bombay.

HODDER & STOUGHTON'S LIST.

NOW READY.

THE LIFE of HENRY DRUMMOND, F.R.S.E.

By GEORGE ADAM SMITH, D.D., LL.D., Professor of Hebrew and Old Testament Exegesis, Free Church College, Glasgow. With Portraits, cloth, 7s. 6d.

DR. R. W. DALE.

THE LIFE of R. W. DALE, LL.D., of BIRMINGHAM.

By his Son, A. W. W. DALE, M.A. With Portrait, 8vo, cloth, 14s.

"It is a deeply interesting record of one of the most strenuous and useful lives of modern days."

Daily News.

"This admirable and most filial biography... Mr. A. W. W. Dale has performed a very difficult task with great credit. He has told his father's story with excellent detachment, self-effacement, and simplicity. There is none of the excess in praise which so often mars the biography written within the family."—*Daily Chronicle.*

By IAN MACLAREN.

AFTERWARDS, and other Stories

By IAN MACLAREN, Author of "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," &c. Crown 8vo, art. linen, 6s.

"There are many passages of real wit, and the whole is pervaded by a wide charity and deep religious enthusiasm."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

RABBI SAUNDERSON. By Ian MACLAREN.

With 12 Illustrations by A. S. Boyd. Crown 8vo, cloth, 2s. 6d.

"The character of Rabbi Saunderson is beautifully drawn. We commend the volume to a grateful circle of readers."—*St. James's Gazette.*

SECOND EDITION.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S EDINBURGH DAYS.

By E. BLANTYRE SIMPSON, Author of "Sir James Y. Simpson." Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"A book that cannot fail to interest."—*Scotsman.*

By J. H. McCARTHY.

A SHORT HISTORY of the UNITED STATES.

By JUSTIN HUNTRY McCARTHY. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"A DELIGHTFUL BOOK."

IRISH LIFE and CHARACTER.

By MICHAEL MACDONAGH. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 6s.

"A most readable and delightful book. We hope that it will have a very large circulation."

Irish Independent.

SECOND EDITION.

WAS CHRIST BORN at BETHLEHEM?

A Study in the Credibility of St. Luke. By Prof. W. M. RAMSAY, D.C.L., LL.D. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"The work is characterised by great earnestness, as well as ability, while the learning which it displays is such as may be expected from one who has long made the topics discussed matters of special study, for the pursuit of which he has also had special opportunities."—*Scotsman.*

PRINCIPAL REYNOLDS OF CHESHUNT.

HENRY ROBERT REYNOLDS, D.D.: his Life and Letters.

Edited by HIS SISTERS. With 2 Portraits, crown 8vo, cloth, 9s.

"A detailed account of one of the most sanitary lives of modern times. His sisters have done more than edit, for the narrative interwoven with the numberless letters is so pleasantly written that one wishes there was more of it."—*Daily News.*

JUST PUBLISHED.

JOHN STOUGHTON, D.D. A

Short Record of a Long Life. By HIS DAUGHTER. With 3 Photogravure Portraits. Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

"This beautiful memoir."—*British Weekly.*

NINTH EDITION.

CONCERNING ISABEL CARNABY

By ELLEN THORNEYCROFT FOWLER. Crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

"Miss Fowler has achieved a success as thoroughly gratifying to her readers as it must be to herself. The novel of the season will probably be the popular verdict upon this amazingly witty and brilliant story."—*Speaker.*

SECOND EDITION.

A HANDBOOK for LITERARY and DEBATING SOCIETIES.

Crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

"Every Literary Society in the country should possess a copy, for it is hardly less necessary to the members than the minute book."

Dundee Advertiser.

London: HODDER & STOUGHTON,
27 Paternoster Row, E.C.

MACMILLAN & CO.'S BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Rudyard Kipling's New Books.

MR. KIPLING AND THE NAVY.

A FLEET IN BEING.

Notes of Two Trips with the Channel Squadron.

Crown 8vo, sewed, 1s. net; cloth, 1s. 6d. net.

THIRTY-NINTH THOUSAND.—Crown 8vo, 6s.

THE DAY'S WORK.

HIGHWAYS and BYWAYS in NORTH WALES.

By A. G. BRADLEY, With numerous Illustrations by JOSEPH PENNELL and HUGH THOMSON.

Extra crown 8vo, cloth elegant, gilt top, 6s.

"Academy."—May be regarded as a standard work for all visitors to North Wales."

NEW EDITION OF GREEN'S ENGLISH HISTORY.

SHORT HISTORY of the ENGLISH PEOPLE.

By JOHN RICHARD GREEN, M.A. Edited by Mrs. J. R. GREEN and Miss KATE NORFOLK.

With Fourteen Hundred Illustrations. New Edition in 3 vols. Super-royal 8vo, half-leather binding, 40s.

"This book can be purchased on the instalment system. For particulars apply to the Booksellers.

New Gift-Books for the Young.

HUGH THOMSON'S ILLUSTRATED FAIRY BOOK.

JACK, the GIANT-KILLER.

With 16 Full-Page Coloured Illustrations and 16 Decorated Text Pages, by HUGH THOMSON. In Coloured Pictorial Wrapper, 1s.

Athenaeum.—"If all Mr. Hugh Thomson's 'Illustrated Fairy Books' are illustrated in an spirited manner as 'Jack, the Giant-Killer,' they will most certainly be popular, especially with boys."

Educational Times.—"Perhaps the best little picture-book of the year."

MRS. MOLESWORTH'S NEW VOLUME.

THE MAGIC NUTS.

By Mrs. MOLESWORTH. With Illustrations by ROSIE M. M. PITMAN. Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, 4s. 6d.

Literature.—"Will please all who know and appreciate her 'Tell Me a Story' and 'Cuckoo Clock'.... The book is illustrated, delicately and prettily, by Miss Rosie M. M. Pitman."

FOR PEGGY'S SAKE.

By Mrs. EDWIN HOHLER, Author of "The Green Toby Jug," &c. Illustrated by F. H. TOWNSEND. Crown 8vo, 4s. 6d.

Outlook.—"A pleasant story for schoolgirls."

Sale over a Quarter of a Million Copies

THE NOVELS OF ROSA NOUCHETTE CAREY.

NEW AND CHEAPER EDITION.

Crown 8vo, blue cloth, gilt lettered, price 3s. 6d. each.

NEW MONTHLY VOLUME NOW READY.

ONLY THE GOVERNESS.

15th Thousand.

Yellie's Memories. 30th Thousand.

Heriot's Choice. 18th Thousand.

Woo Wifio. 22nd Thousand.

Queenie's Whim. 18th Thousand.

Barbara Heathcote's Trial. 20th Thousand.

Mary St. John. 16th Thousand.

Robert Ord's Atonement. 17th Thousand.

Not Like Other Girls. 19th Thousand.

For Lillias. 14th Thousand.

Uncle Max. 15th Thousand.

THE CHEAP EDITIONS OF

MRS. HENRY WOOD'S NOVELS.

Crown 8vo, in green cloth, price 2s. each; or, in red cloth, gilt lettered, price 2s. 6d. each.

Sale over Two Million and a Half Copies

East Lynne.

The Channings.

Mrs. Halliburton's Troubles.

The Shadow of Ashlydyat.

Lord Oakburn's Daughters.

Verner's Pride.

Roland Yorke.

Johnny Ludlow.

First Series.

Mildred Arkell.

St. Martin's Eve.

Trevlyn Hold.

George Canterbury's Will.

The Red Court Farm.

Within the Maze.

Sister's Folly.

Lady Adelaide.

Oswald Cray.

Johnny Ludlow.

Second Series.

Anne Hereford.

Dene Hollow.

Edina.

A Life's Secret.

The House of Halliwell.

Mersey Abbey.

Court Netherleigh.

The Master of Greylands.

The Story of Charles Strange.

Shelley.

Jessy Fane.

MACMILLAN & CO., LTD., London.